ROSE DEMOCRAT.

PA., WEDNESDAY JAN. 4, 1871. VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 1.

County Business Directory.

Two lines in this Directory, one year, $1.50—each additional line, 50 cts.

NEW MILFORD.

O. M. HAWLEY, Agent for Empire Sewing Machine, and American Base Burning Stove, Main Street.

W. L. MOSS & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, and General Merchandise, on Main street, second door below the Episcopal Church. *

UNION HOTEL, kept by WILLIAM SMITH, on Main street, near the Depot.—*

NICHOLAS SHOEMAKER, Agent for Leffel's double Turbine. Best water wheel in use. Satisfaction guaranteed.*

W. S. MEAD, Foundry, and dealer in Plows and other utensils, one door from Phinney's Hotel, Main St.

N. F. KIMBER, Carriage Maker and Undertaker, on Main Street, two doors below Hawley's Store. *

McCOLLUM BROTHERS, Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, on Main Street.*

H. GARRET & SON, Dealers in Flour, Feed, Meal, Salt, Lime, Cement, Groceries and Provisions on Main Street, opposite the Depot.

W. & T. HAYDEN, Manufacturers of Cigars and Wholesale dealers in Yankee Notions and Fancy Goods, on Main Street, below Episcopal Church. *

MOSS & KNAP, Leather Manufacturers and dealers in Morocco Findings, &c., near Episcopal Church. *

AINEY & HAYDEN, Dealers in Drugs and Medicines, and Manufacturers of Cigars, on Main Street, near the Depot.

W. STEPHENS, Horse Shoeing and general Repairing on Main Street, south of the bridge.

J. DICKERMAN, Jr., Dealer in general merchandise and Clothing, Brick Store, on Main Street.

WHIPPLE & MEAD, Dealers in general Merchandise, on Main Street. *

GREAT BEND.

L. S. LENHEIM, Manufacturer of Leather, and dealer in general Merchandise, on Main Street *

H. P. DORAN, Merchant Tailor and dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions, Main Street.*

LENOXVILLE.

HIRAM WHITE, Manufacturer of and dealer in superior Plows and Castings.

GIBSON.

EDWARDS & BRYANT, Manufacturers of Wagons and Sleighs, near the Ingalls' Store.

MONTROSE.

ABEL TURRELL, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Liquors, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, Jewelry, Notions, etc. [sep. 21, '70

WEBB & GERE, News Office, and dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Crockery, etc., Public Avenue.

JAMES E. CARMALT, Attorney at Law. Office one door below Tarbell House, Public Avenue. *

WM. H COOPER & CO., Bankers, sell Foreign Passage Tickets and Drafts on England, Ireland and Scotland.*

J. R. FLETCHER'S Eating Saloon is the place to get Ice Cream, Oysters and Clams, in every style. On Main street.*

STROUD & BROWN, General Fire and Life Insurance Agents; also, sell Railroad and Accident Tickets to New York and Philadelphia. Office one door east of the Bank.

F. B. CHANDLER, General Insurance and Sewing Machine Agent, Public Avenue.*

BURNS & NICHOLS, the place to get Drugs and Medicines, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Pocket-Books, Spectacles, Yankee Notions, &c., Public Avenue.

WM. L. COX, Harness maker and dealer in all articles usually kept by the trade, opposite the Bank. *

WM. H. BOYD & CO., Dealers in Stoves, Hardware, and Manufacturers of Tin and Sheetiron ware, corner of Main and Turnpike street.

S. H. MORSE, Merchant Tailor and dealer in Cloths, Trimmings, and Furnishing Goods, and Agents for Singer Sewing Machine, on Main Street, Fordham building.

A. N. BULLARD, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Books, Stationery and Yankee Notions, at head of Public Avenue.*

T. SPORE & CO., Dealers in Stoves, Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Flour and Groceries, opposite Tarbell House

RAYNSFORD & MITCHEL, Livery and Exchange Stable, in rear of Bank building. *

J. R. DeWITT & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware and general merchandise, corner, near Brick Block.*

Local Intelligence.

Notice.

The Susquehanna County Agricultural Society will hold their Annual Meeting at the Court House in Montrose, on Tuesday evening Jan. 10th, 1871. All bills against said Society must be presented at once.

HENRY C. TYLER, Sec'y.

Montrose, Dec. 21, 1870.—td

Rather Porky.

Mr. J. D. Wilber, of Liberty township this county informs us that December 19th he killed six hogs that weighed consecutively when dressed 720, 582, 548, 547, 545 and 544 pounds, making in the aggregate from the six, 3,486 pounds of pork. That is more porky than anything we have yet heard from.

Must be Windy.

Will not some "wilower ss" trot the editor of the *Republican* a short time, the poor little boy must have wind on his stomach? If that will not stop his crying about the DEMOCRAT, when we have a little spare time we will again see what we can do for him. We certainly hope he will not injure himself.

A Gambler.

A Wilkes-Barre correspondent of the Scranton *Times* says that S. N. Bradford, late provost marshal, has been convicted of being a common gambler, the penalty for which is imprisonment in the Penitentiary, not exceeding five years, and a fine not exceeding $500. The indictment under which he was convicted, contained, also, two other counts of the same character.

Ruloff.

The trial of Ruloff comes of at the Broome County Circuit which commences on the 2d of January. Judge Hogeboom, of Hudson, is to hold the circuit, Judge Boardman holding the Ulster County Circuit the succeeding week. District Attorney Hopkins states that new and direct evidence against Ruloff has been discovered within a few days, so direct and pointed, indeed, as to render his conviction almost a certainty. Attorney General Champlain is to assist District Attorney Hopkins in the prosecution.

The Strike.

The strike of the freight brakemen on the Susquehanna and Western Divisions of the Erie Road, which occurred last week, was occasioned by an order from Superintendent Rucker, reducing the pay from $2 to $1,75 per day. The strike greatly interfered with the transportation of freight, and a serious riot was at one time feared at Hornellsville, where the brakemen had centered. The trouble was finally happily settled, by a compromise which divides the difference, and gives the brakemen $1,87 1-2 per day. This road can well be called the "Erie of Trouble."

How to Preserve Leather.

Take half a pint of linseed oil, and half a pint neats' foot oil and boil them together. Have the boots dry, and free from dirt, rub them well with this mixture before the fire, until completely saturated, set them by for two or three days after oiling the first time, and after using, wash them clean from dirt, and oil when dry, or upon the feet, before going out. The soles of dress boots may be made impervious to wet or snow, by the same mixture.

Teachers' Institutes.

An Institute will be held at Forest Lake Centre School House, on Friday and Saturday, Jan. 6th and 7th, 1871.

Also, One at City School House, Clifford, on Friday and Saturday, Jan. 20th and 21st, 1871. Each Institute to Commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. of Friday and closing at 1 o'clock p. m., of Saturday.

A short lecture on Educational interests Friday evening, and class exercises or discussions.

Teachers in adjoining towns will be expected for the whole session.

W. C. TILDEN, Co. Supt.

Forest Lake Centre, Dec., 25th, 1870.—td.

An Old Stove.

The oldest stove probably in the United States, is the one which warms the hall of Virginia's capitol, Richmond. It was made in England and brought to Richmond in 1770, and warmed the House of Burgesses for sixty years before it was removed to its present location, where it has been for thirty years. It has survived three British monarchs; has been contemporaneous with three monarchies, two republics and two Imperial governments of France. The great republic of America has been torn by internal strife, the breaches partly healed, and still the old stove remains unmoved in the midst of all.

Remarkable Coincidences.

Mr. John Moore, Ex-Sheriff of Mercer county, Pennsylvania, recently died in the town of Mercer, in his sixty-fifth year. He had filled the office of Sheriff of Mercer county during two terms. He was married twice and it seems remarkable that the prominent events of his life took place in the month of November. He was born in November, married his first wife and buried her in November, was married a second time in November, was sworn into office for both terms in November, buried four children in the month of November, of different years, and finally died in November, 1870, leaving a widow and ten children.

Wonderful Freak of Nature.

The wife of James Hawley, who lives near Whitney's Crossing, gave birth about a week ago to a female child having neither arms nor legs! Dr. Dolson, who has seen this "lusus naturæ," says that the child is living and seems to be doing well. Two slight projections, like toes, from the abdomen or right side are the only traces of limbs which the child has.—*Hornellsville Times.*

The Salt Well.

ED. DEMOCRAT:—A few statistics in your article respecting the Susquehanna Salt Works do not tally exactly with the record made, over forty years ago, in the *Susquehanna Register*. Anxious to be exact in preserving, for permanent use, accounts of the early enterprises of the county, I copy for present publication and criticism a few items which seem to contradict your own, without reference, now, to various other Salt Works not included in your statement.

E. C. B.

Under date of *Nov.* 28, 1828, the Editor of the *Register* writes:

"Some fifteen years ago, a Salt Spring was discovered *about six miles in a northeast direction from Montrose. It had been covered over, probably by Indians, and on removing the cover, we are told a wooden ladle was found lying in the Spring. As there was not enough water in the Spring to render the making of salt from it an object of importance, †BALTHASAR DE HAERT built a cabin and took up his abode in the wilderness, and, assisted by his brother, sunk a well about twenty feet, when they came to a rock. Then they commenced sinking a shaft into the rock, but his brother died, and Judge De Haert was left without much assistance and with limited means. He continued with a perseverance worthy of better success, progressing but slowly, until *he induced a number of capitalists to engage in the work with him.*

About five years ago—January 1824—after sinking a shaft to the depth of 300 feet, it was supposed they had struck a fissure that would yield an abundance of salt water; but it proved a delusion. Judge De Haert soon after left the country, and the project was wholly abandoned."

Previous to the erection of the mills by a New York Company in 1865–6, the well, then 625 feet in depth, had not been tested, and afterwards the flow of salt water was found to be intermittent—once in three hours after two hours' pumping. The quality of the salt was good, and perhaps 200 *bbls.* in all, were manufactured. After experimenting a whole summer, without a yield in paying quantities, the work was once more abandoned. The Company's original aim was to find Petroleum.

*By Abinoam Hinds and Isaac Peckins.

†Balthaser De Haert settled at Chenango Point (Binghamton) as early as 1801, possibly earlier. "He was from the City of New York, had been bred to the law, and had been in some manner connected in its practice with Alexander Hamilton. He had by some means become poor, if he had been ever otherwise, and probably retired here, not so much to mend his fortune, as to escape from the mortification he might have anticipated, in remaining among his former associates. He was originally from New Jersey, where he obtained the title of Judge. His talents though respectable, were not of a high order, as might be supposed from his having been associated with so great a man as Hamilton."—[Wilkinson's Annals of Binghamton.

He was for several years a Deputy Clerk of Susqa. Co. Courts.

"Lonnie."

One by one the weeks pass, Oh how slowly away, so filled with grief, and suffering, they seem like years. The house is so still, so desolate, the little empty chair and crib, the playthings lying untouched, mock us with visions of the bright little face of our dear lost baby.

O, dreary life. Listening all day for the patter of tiny feet that we know can never come again, for the gleeful, bird-like voice that filled our homes with music, our hearts with joy and gladness. Over and over in our dreams we are calling the sweet pet name Lonnie, Lonnie, we kiss again the soft loving lips, and clasp closly to our hearts the precious little form, and then—O sadness unutterable—we wake to find nought but the drear, dark night around us, our arms clasping vacancy.

We are glad that the glory of the autumn days,—upon which we have gazed with such intense, rapt delight, has faded away from field, and wood, and sky, they had no longer any charms for us and even God's beautiful sunshine fails to penetrate the gloom of our inner lives. The years last hours suit us better, filled as they are with the rustling of dry, withered leaves, and with mournful voices, sobbing and mourning of buried hopes, and breaking hearts.

But O, our Father, keep us from utter despair, from grieving as those who have no hopes; for we know that what is our bitter loss is his glorious gain. And though the grave seemed so cold, so dark, yet we know that he is not there, and we will strive through all our pain, through all the blinding rain of tears, to look up with faith and hope, beyond the deep dark river, to the beautiful meadows of years, where safe and happy in the fold of the Good Shepherd who loveth him even more tenderly than we, our little one waits for our coming. And may we, through all earth's struggles and trials, and temptations, be able, with constant striving, to keep our hearts, our souls pure, so that after a few more years shall have worn away, and we shall be summoned to go down into the shadowy valley, for us too may the crystal gates be opened wide, and entering, O joy unspeakable, we may clasp our lost darling to our hearts again, never more to know the agony of parting.

Montrose, Dec. 17th, 1870.

Susquehanna Co. Medical Society.

The Susquehanna County Medical Society will hold their next Semi-annual meeting at the office of Dr. Gardner, in Montrose on Wednesd'y January 4th, 1870. A general invitation is extended to all regular practitioners. A Clinic will be held at 2 o'clock P. M., when all cases that may be presented will be treated free of charge by the Society. A full attendance is desired. Persons suffering from chronic diseases will find it much to their advantage to be present.

E. L. GARDNER, Secretary.

Jury List—January Term 1871.

GRAND JURORS.

Auburn—George Stebbins, Thos. F. K. Montrose
Ararat—Sam'l C. Avery.
Bridgewater—Frederick A. Fessenden.
Brooklyn—Geo. M. Ely, Charles J. Lathrop, Jr.
Francis Fish.
Dimock—Isaac B. Woodhouse.
Franklin—Omer H. Summers, Edward C. Park.
Great Bend Boro.—Henry Ackert.
Great Bend tp.—Ebenezer Gill.
Harford—Elij. C. Harding, Amos V. Tiffany.
Jessup—Daniel Pickett.
Liberty—Nicholas L. Austin.
Montrose—Samuel H. Sayre.
Middletown—Thos. Williams.
New Milford Boro.—Albert Moss, Jr.
New Milford tp.—Ira D. Foot.
Rush—John L. Moore, Robert Giffin.
Silver Lake—Joseph Ward.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st week.

Auburn—Daniel Seeley.
Ararat—Lewis Tuber, George Avery.
Brooklyn—Frederick B. Jewett, A. Dewitt Titsworth, Elisha G. Williams, Jas. W. Adams, 2d.
Clifford—Leroy B. Lewis.
Friendsville—Hiram Hosford.
Franklin—Chas. H. Follett.
Forest Lake—Joel Turrell, Hiram Ball.
Gibson—Joseph Brundage, Wm. W. Barnes, Freeman Brundage, Seth Abel.
Great Bend tp.—Wm. McIntosh.
Great Bend Boro.—Bradley Wakeman.
Harford—Robert Alexander, Alvah M. Adams,
Harmony—Silas Winters, James Sparks, Wm. V. Norton.
Herrick—Enos W. Cory.
Jackson—John Stearns.
Jessup—John Bedell.
Liberty—John W. Fisk, Garry Law.
Montrose—Orin S. Beebe, Wallace W. Lyons.
New Milford tp.—Geo. W. Squires, Oliver Lathrop.
Oakland—James Tillman, Edward Doyle, James H. Rogers.
Silver Lake—Lawrence Day, Truman H. Gage, Phillip Gage.
Springville—Israel B. Lathrop.
Thompson—Frank M. Gelatt,

TRAVERSE JURORS—2d week.

Auburn—Elisha Lyman, Miner C. Tubbs.
Ararat—Horace Barnes.
Bridgewater—Zebina Sprout, George Frink, Horace Brewster.
Brooklyn—Lyman B. Tiffany.
Clifford—Phillip Burdick.
Choconut—Samuel T. Lee.
Dimock—Geo. Stevens, Charles Risley.
Friendsville—Martin C. Sutton.
Forest Lake—Chauncey W. Peckins, Samuel D. Connel, Milon Birchard.
Great Bend Boro.—Geo. H. White, Cyrus W. Decker.
Great Bend tp.—Enos Stoddard.
Harmony—Henry C. Bross.
Harford—Geo. W. Lamb, James H. Hotchkiss.
Herrick—Payson Burritt.
Jackson—Ebenezer Dix.
Jessup—Wakeman Hendrick, James B. McKeeby.
Lenox—Samuel H. R. Grow.
Montrose—Samuel B. Rogers.
Middletown—George L. Wells.
New Milford Boro. William T. Ward, Joel Lamb.
New Milford tp.—Henry C. Moxley, Orrin Barrett, Elliott Aldrich, Dennis Shay.
Springville—James Kasson, Edward S. Broadman.
Susq'a Depot—Timothy Boyle, Wm. C. Frith.
Thompson—Merrick T. Whitney, George W. Winters.

TRAVERSE JURORS—3d week.

Auburn—John F. Carlin, Daniel O. Cooley, Charles Gay, Lafayette Safford.
Brooklyn—Wm Pitt Bailey.
Bridgewater—Wm. D. Fancher, Carter Smith.
Choconut—Lewis Chamberlin, jr., Amos Heath.
Clifford—Arnold Green, Hiram Stevens, Olney Rounds, Wm. H. Hasbrook, Jacob B. Stevens.
Dimock—Hiram C. Conklin, Matt. Shay.
Dundaff—John Rivenburg.
Franklin—Aaron Steckholm.
Forest Lake—Wilson J. Turrell, Wm. A. Southwell.
Great Bend Boro.—Eli Wilcox.
Great Bend tp.—Francis S. Barnes.
Herrick—Chas. A. Giddings.
Harmony—Wm. Woodward.
Harford—James C. Edwards.
Jessup—Wm. Wheelock.
Jackson—Truman W. Clinton, Franklin Bryant.
Liberty—Joseph W. Howard.
Lenox—Jonathan Hartley.
New Milford—Horace Little, Homer Tingley, Chas. A. Summers.
Oakland—Benjamin C. Kidder.
Silver Lake—Wm. J. Meeker, Wm. H. Gage.
Springville—Charles M. Brooks.
Susq'a Depot—Ephraim J. Carr, Leroy M. Lyon, David A. Lyons.

GLORIOUS DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.

COL. DECHERT ELECTED.

HIS MAJORITY 1,406.

THE STATE SENATE DEMOCRATIC.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 20.—The Senatorial election held in the First District today resulted in 1,406 majority for Colonel Robert P. Dechert, the Democratic candidate. This is a brilliant and substantial victory. It gives the democrats a majority in the Senate for the first time in many years and thus defeats the dishonest gerrymander which was made in the apportionment of 1862. With the control of the Senate, the Democrats will be able now to secure the just and fair distribution of representatives among the people of the State which is contemplated by the constitution. At this time it is impossible to estimate the many salutary results which will flow from this victory of the Democracy of the First district. It deserves to be hailed as the commencement of a new and brighter era in the political history of Pennsylvania.

Death of a Well-known Citizen.

Patrick Ward, Esq., died last evening aged 62 years of general debility, at his residence, No. 331 S. Broad street. Mr. Ward was a native of Edgeworthstown, County of Longford, Ireland, and came to this country in 1834. He resided for a year in Carbon county, Pa., and removed to Philadelphia, where he was employed at the old Indian Queen Hotel, from there he went to Congress Hall, thence to the United States Hotel, thence to the Girard House, and in 1856 he became the principal proprietor of the La Pierre House, in partnership with his younger brother, Michael. The reputation which the hotel enjoyed became national, and in 1866 he retired with a large income, the fruits of his industry and ability as a hotel-keeper. He was favorably known by a very large circle of friends throughout the United States.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*, Dec. 14.

—Gold on Saturday was dull but very steady arranging between 110¼ and 110⅜, closing at 110¼, the same as before. Sterling exchange, 120¾@121¼.

Miscellaneous.

A Californian in the South African Diamond Fields.

DIAMOND FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA, August 4, 1870,

Immediately after sending you my last letter, I organized a company, purchased an outfit, and started for the Diamond Fields. Our company consists of three white men, and will employ six negroes, at one shilling per day each, and grass, cost them. Our outfit cost £150. We This change eight-mule team and a spring side issues, but purchased a Scotch cart ple against the idea American carts for haul- The result is but time oxen at £4 each, to the coming earthquake. I had a long-tom made the next Presidential election drawers at the foot of it. was of old in Pennsylvania, made with perforated The 15th amendment was are three of them. contrary to the wishes of one-half inch holes; question been submitted one-eighth of an inch here, it would have been bottom seive has one-sixty that another attempt holes. Diamonds that zens would never rough the bottom seive are proof is needed regarding extra trouble to obtain have been, call to also purchased a force pump the very large action hose and 50 feet of oth- Gen. Grant in We also purchased tools and frame a new iron; provisions were to be had Grant's message dance at the mines, so we did not vention it much with us. We left Oolesburg expression 1st of July, and arrived at the then, as ters of the Diamond Fields on the (200 miles.) We found plenty of grass The bush for the animals, but water was citizens arce, and at several farms, we had to fewer day one shilling for water for ourselves in the and stock; this water had been collected in a kind of hole formed by damming up a ravine or depression in the plain; the dams are filled during the rainy seasons and last through the dry season. The fair road is excellent all the way from Colesmeburg to the Diamond Fields. if it Arrived at the Diamond Fields, a Cali- aside fornian scene of early days presented itself. The river was lined with rockers by tents, and miners of all kinds, color, sex votand size, for a mile on both sides. At newest 800 miners were at work, whole the families, men, women and children, hav- They left their homes either in the Transwinter Republic, Orange Tree State, or Cape forced only. The men were picking, shovel- execration and washing the dirt, while the women the vote and children were sitting around tanew Const sorting the pebbles that have have taken washed, for diamonds. Before cross- of the State Vaal River we applied to Mr. teresting ques the missionary, for permiss- tain it, which on the Pruel Farm, but he re- matter been deferred were strangers to him. He amendment by our legislature those whom he knows to It may be asked why and he makes them new Constitution. I answer the proceeds of they had a hard job on we were about two hundred the call for a Convention estate when we arrived stitution, and if they found on an average, ed, another Convention diamonds a day of from and still another, and ch: no large diamonds Constitution was not this estate up to the State in debt half a million, but several have been of a Convention, and of 10 carats, one of 17 the people a tax more 43 carats. river on the 5th, of June now existing. Then for the night near the by populer vote. On the 6th we sign- The truth is, the rules and picked out our been virtually disfranchised ture for each partner. of the negro question, in on the third capie, or vote or voice in the river; the first capie is riously now realize and King Williamstown tion of "popular sovereignty" 172 diamonds from a tri- as advocated by Stephen bout fifty paces in cir- nullified, and a Democracy om six inches to twen- ted, they feel that that depth. Other parties a party, as hundreds have 150 diamonds from ands more will do, which on the same capie. The its action, and join one that loved rich since, and by the wishes of the people had been taken out carry out more sacredly the stamped had just been of the government of the United States. ds had been

William Shannon, proprietor of the town of Shannon, situated on the Racine and Mississippi Railroad, was the Democratic nominee for State Senator this fall; he is a most worthy man, as you may know by his strong run. Every influence that could be stirred up, was set in motion to defeat him, fearing if he was elected that the Senate would have a Democratic majority, and thus secure a Democratic United States Senator. He reduced the Radical vote in this district 2,835.

When Illinois again calls a vote for President of the United States, it will be given undoubtedly for the Democracy.

The losses in different parts of the State to the Radicals, in the popular vote, shows strong symtoms of recuperation and reform, as also they do in Pennsylvania; and it is to be hoped that both States will increase in honesty and intelligence as rapidly as they have in population.

The weather is beautiful, but money is scarce and times hard.

Yours, &c., KEYSTONE.

☞ Poverty is Bad, but the worst kind of poverty is poverty of the blood; this makes a man "poor indeed," for it takes away his strength, courage and energy; but enrich the blood with its vital element, *Iron*, by taking the Peruvian Syrup (a protoxide of iron,) and you will feel rich and "as good as anybody" Try it.

MARRIAGES.

TIFFANY—THOMPSON—On Wednesday, Dec. 21st, at Chenango Forks, N. Y., by Rev. I. M. Ely, Mr. J. A. Tiffany, of Brooklyn, and Miss Eliza A. Thompson, of Chenango Forks.

OLIVER—STERLING—In Tunkhannock, Dec. 15, by Rev. S. F. Brown, Mr. Robert A. Oliver, of Laceyville, and Miss Mary C. Sterling, of Auburn.

REYNOLDS—STEVENS.—Dec. 24th, at the residence of Mrs. E. L. Barnes, by Rev. L. B. Ford, Mr. A. W. Reynolds and Miss Olive M. Stevens, all of Montrose.

BLAKESLEE—LITTLE.—Dec. 27, at the residence of R. B. Little, Esq., by Rev. L. B. Ford, Elbert L. Blakeslee, Esq., of the firm of Littles & Blakeslee, and Miss Mary E. Little, all of Montrose.

☞ Some of those little fancy sashes worn by many of our ladies around their waists cost from $5 to $15, and yet "the poor ye have with you always."

☞ Never go to church with such a bad cough that you disturb the "rest" of the congregation. Better stay at home and read your Bible.

MARK TWAIN'S POLITICAL EXPERIENCE.

A few months ago I was nominated for Governor of the great State of New York, to run against Stewart L. Woodford and John T. Hoffman, on the independent ticket. I somehow felt that I had one prominent advantage over these gentlemen, and that was, good character. It was easy to see by the newspapers, that if ever they had known what it was to bear a good name, that time had gone by. It was plain that in these latter years they had become familiar with all manner of shameful crimes. But at the very moment that I was exalting my advantage and joying in it in secrecy, there was a muddy undercurrent of discomfort "riling" the deeps of my happiness—and that was, the having to hear my name bandied about in familiar connection with those of such people. I grew more and more disturbed. Finally I wrote my grandmother about it. Her answer came quick and sharp. She said:

"You have never done one single thing in all you life to be ashamed of—not one. Look at the newspapers—look at them and comprehend what sort of characters Woodford and Hoffman are, and then see if you are willing to lower yourself to their level and enter a public canvass with them."

It was my very thought! I did not sleep a single moment that night. But after all, I could not recede. I was fully committed and must go on with the fight. As I was looking listlessly over the papers at breakfast, I come across this paraprapgh, and I may truly say I never was so confounded before:

"PERJURY.—Perhaps, now that Mr. Mark Twain is before the people as a candidate for Governor, he will condescend to explain how he came to be convicted of perjury by thirty-four witnesses, in Wakawak, Cochin, China, in 1863, the intent of which perjury was to rob a poor native widow and her helpless family of a meagre plantain patch, their only stay and support in their bereavement and their desolation. Mr. Twain owes it to himself, as well as to the great people whose suffrages he asks, to clear this matter up. Will he do it?"

I thought I should burst with amazement! Such a cruel, heartless charge—I had never seen Cochin China! I had never heard of Wakawak! I didn't know a plantain patch from a kangaroo! I did not know what to do. I was crazed and helpless. I let the day slip away not doing anything at all. The next morning the same paper had this—nothing more:

"SIGNIFICANT.—Mr. Twain, it will be observed, is suggestively silent about the Cochin China perjury."

[MEM.—During the rest of the campaign this paper never any other way than

WINTER TERM, 1871,

Will commence Tuesday, Jan. 3d, 1871, and continue fifteen weeks.

A. H. BERLIN, Principal.

Regulations and rates of tuition same as at Fall Term.

By order of the Board.

B. THATCHER, Sec'y.

Montrose, Dec. 28, 1870—1t

LICENSE PETITIONS.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the act of Assembly, the following named persons have filed their petitions with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace for the County of Susquehanna, for License to keep Taverns, Eating Houses, and to sell liquor by measure in said County, for which they will apply at January Sessions, 1871:

M. B. Partens, Tavern, Clifford.
Philip Ryan, " Friendsville.
Wm. Buffum, by measure, "
Asa Day, Tavern, Gibson.
W. H. Collum, Eating House, Gibson.
John H. Lockwood, Tavern, Harford.
Charles Kirk, " Harmony.
Cornelius Borland, Eating House, Harmony.
Margaret Daughan, eating house, Gt. Bend boro.
Catharine Kirby, " "
Richard Stack, by measure, "
Delos Roberts, tavern, Jackson.
Peter Ten Eyck, eating house, New Milford bo.
Joseph Allen, " Susquehanna Depot.
E. R. Abbott, Tavern, Susquehanna Depot.
John Tierney, by measure, "
Maurice Myers, " "
Henry Perrine, eating house, "
Adolph Zorn, " "
P. O'Donnell, " "
Eliza McGraw, " "
M. J. Hartley, " "
Achille Trecco, by measure, "
J. B. Brown, eating house, Great Bend twp.
Wm. N. Bennett, tavern, Auburn.
Lauren McInerny, tavern, Choconut.
James Lott & Charles L. Low, tavern, Auburn.
I. N. Bullard, eating house, Montrose.

G. B. ELDRED, Clerk.

Montrose, Dec. 10, 1870.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. L. Merriman & Son has dissolved by limitation. The notes and accounts due said firm are in the hands of the subscriber for collection, who will also satisfy all debts owing by said firm; and it is very desirable that payments should be made before the 1st of January, 1871. J. L. MERRIMAN.

Uniondale, Dec. 14, 1870.—3

tained a 1⅛ carat diamoned, slightly off colored, but good shaped and nearly round, valued at £8. We worked this claim out and got nothing more. We tried our several other claims on that side of the river with no success, although diamonds were found all around us. We worked three weeks on that side of the river without further success, and then having obtained permission from Mr. K., the missionary, to mine on the Pruel farm, we moved over here, and on the first day's washing we found two beauties of ¾ and ½ carats. I also discovered a secret in diamond mining on this side of the river, that I shall divulge only to the company that is being raised in New York to work a certain diamond farm by a wholesale system. I am quite satisfied with this side of the river and this claim that I have. All that I need now is a "sorting machine," that will "sort as fast as I can put the "cassalho" through the washer. I shall try my hand at inventing one.

breaking furniture and windows in their righteous indignation as they came, and taking off such property as they could carry when they went. And yet I can lay my hand upon the Book and say that I never slandered Governor Hoffman's grandfather. More—I had never even heard of him or mentioned him, up to that day and date.

[I will state, in passing, that the journal above quoted from always referred to me afterward as "Twain, the Body Snatcher."]

The next newspaper article that attracted my attention was the following:

"A SWEPT CANDIDATE.—Mark Twain, who was to make such a blighting speech at the mass meeting of the Independents last night, didn't come to time! A telegram from his physician stated that he had been knocked down by a runaway team and his leg broken in two places—sufferer lying in great agony, and so forth and so forth, and a lot more bosh of the same sort. And the Independents tried hard to swallow the wretched subterfuge and pretended they did not know what was the real reason of the absence of the abandoned creature whom they denominate their standard-bearer. A certain man was seen to reel into Mr. Twain's hotel last night in a state of beastly intoxication. It is the imperative duty of the Independents to prove that this besotted brute was not Mark Twain himself. We have them at last! This is the case that admits of no shirking. The voice of the people demands in thunder-tones: "WHO WAS THAT MAN?"

It was incredible, absolutely incredible, for a moment, that it was really my name that was coupled with this disgraceful suspicion. Three long years had passed over my head since I had tasted ale, beer wine, or liquor of any kind.

[It shows what effect the times were having on me when I say that I saw myself confidently dubbed "Mr. Delerium Tremens Twain" in the next issue of that journal without a pang—notwithstanding I knew that with monotonous fidelity the papers would go on calling me so to the very end.]

By this time anoymous letters were getting to be an important part of my mail matter. This form was common:

"How about that old woman you kiked off your premisers which was beging:

POL PRY."

And this:

"There is things which you have done which is unbeknowens to anybody but me. You better trot out a few dols, to yours truly or you'll hear thru' the papers from

HANDY ANDY."

That is about the idea. I could continue them till the reader was surfeited, if desirable.

Shortly the principal Republican journal "convicted" me of wholesale bribery, and the leading Democratic paper nailed an aggravated case of blackmailing to me.

[In this way I acquired two additional names; "Twain the Filthy Corruptionist," and "Twain, the Loathsome Embracer."]

By this time there had grown to be such a clamor for an "answer" to all the dreadful charges that were laid to me, that the editors and leaders of my party said it would be political ruin for me to remain silent any longer. As if to make their appeal more imperative, the following appeared in one of the papers the very next day.

"BEHOLD THE MAN!—The Independent candidate still maintains silence. Because he dare not speak. Every accusation against him has been amply proved, and they are endorsed and re-endorsed by his own eloquent silence, till at this day he stands forever convicted. Look upon your candidate, Independents!

A Trifling Error.

An editor in New Jersey had a little nephew only six months oid, and the little nephew died. Some of the editor's friends considered that it would be a good thing to give the afflicted uncle a substantial expression of their sympathy, so they contracted with a local sculptor for a gravestone. The design consisted of an angel carrying the little one in her arms and flying away, while a woman sat weeping on the ground. It was executed horribly. The tombstone was sent to the editor, with the simple request that he would accept it. As he was absent the junior editor determined to acknowledge it, although he hadn't the slightest idea what it meant. So the next day he bursted out with the following remarks:

"*Art News.*—We have received from the hands of our eminent sculptor, Felix Mullens, a comic bas relief designed for an ornamental fire-board. It represents an Irishman in his night-shirt, running away with the little God Cupid while the Irishman's sweetheart hides her head indifferently in the corner. Every true work of art tells it own story; and we understand, as soon as we glance at this that our Irish friend has been coquetted with by the fair one, and is pretending to transfer his love to other quarters.—There is a lurking smile on the Irishman's lips, which expresses his mischevious intentions perfectly. We think it would have been better, however, to have clothed him in something else than a night-shirt, and to have smoothed down his hair. We have placed this *chef d'œuvre* beneath our parlor mantel piece, where it will surely be admired by our friends when they call. We are glad to encourage such progress in local art."

This was painful. A committee called on the editor when he returned, and explained the tombstone to him; and that night an assistant editor was seen coming down stairs six steps at a time and flying up street without coat or hat.

THE COST OF DRINKING.—A philanthropic individual estimates the cost of an "occasional drunk" in the following unique manner: For three drinks per day at ten cents for one year, $109,50. For twenty-five years, compound interest at 10 per cent., $11,845,19. And genuine interest hereafter. The cost would be the same if an "occasional smoke" or a chance game of billiards were indulged in for the same number of years. This calculation is worthy the consideration of those of our readers addicted to either one of the foolish and expensive habits.

VARIETIES.

—What is it that we drink at festive times, though it is sometimes a woman and sometimes a man? A toast.

—Sambo, why am dat nigger down dar in de hole ob de boat like a chicken in de egg? I gibs um up. Because he could not get out but for de hatch.

—A bogus Odd Fellow has been going for the Portland brethren's sympathy and purses lately. He left a good many I. O. U's with the I. O. F's.

—Ladies, just now, are anxious about the trimming of their bonnets; but it won't do to trim them any closer or there will be nothing left.

—It is said that some babies are so small that they can creep into a quart measure, but the way some adults can walk into such measures is astonishing.

—Louis Napoleon recently in a severe fit of the gout, told his physician that he suffered all the horrors of the damned. The doctor only answered, "what, already."

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H. BURRITT.

New Milford, Nov. 30th. 1870.

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dec.21—4w

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Dec. 21.—4 w

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ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.

The undersigned, administrators of the estate of Raymond Smith, late of Franklin township, dec'd, will sell at public sale, on the premises, on Thursday Dec. 29th, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate:

Bounded on the north by lands of Jared Marsh and S. D. Rose, east by Garret Johnson, south by land of J. H. Deakin and Harry Smith and west by land of Edward Davis, situated in said township, containing 142 acres of land, one dwelling house, two barns, an orchard, etc.

TERMS.—$100 down, $200 on confirmation of sale, and the balance in five equal annual payments, interest to be paid annually on the amount remaining unpaid.

J. L. MERRIMAN,
W. C. SMITH,
Adm'rs.

Franklin, Dec. 7, 1870.—3w

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