

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY JUNE 21, 1871.

VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 25.

Business Cards.

DR. W. W. SMITH,
Dentist. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the
Republican printing office. Office hours from 9 a. m.
to 4 p. m. Montrose, May 3, 1871.—17

THE BARBER—HAI! HAI! HAI!
Charley Morris is the barber, who can shave your face to
order; cut your hair, and trim your beard, in the
office, just up stairs. There is no other barber in
Montrose, June 2, 1871.—17

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM,
Attorneys at Law. Office over the Bank, Montrose,
Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871.

DR. D. A. LATROP,
Has opened an office, at the foot of Chestnut street, near
the Catholic Church, where he can be consulted at all
times. Montrose, April 25, 1871.

CROSSMAN & BALDWIN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office over the store of Wm.
W. McCollum, on Public Square, Montrose, Pa.
W. Crossman, J. Baldwin.
Montrose, March 1, 1871.

J. D. VAILE,
Physician and Surgeon. Office at the residence of
his wife, located in Montrose, Pa., where he will
attend to all cases of disease, and will also
attend to the sick in their homes. Office and
residence west of the Court House, near Pich & Watson's office.
Montrose, February 8, 1871.

LAW OFFICE—
FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office
of Dentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.
J. F. Fitch, W. W. Watson.

CHARLES N. STODDARD,
Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and
Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store.
Work made to order and repairing done neatly.
Montrose, Jan. 1, 1871.

LITTLE & BLAKELEE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office the one
heretofore occupied by B. D. & G. P. Little, on
Public Square, Montrose, Pa. April 25, 1871.
B. D. Little, G. P. Blakelee.

McKENZIE, FAHNEY & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Men's
Shoes. Also, Agents for the great American
Tobacco and Coffee Company. (Montrose, Pa.)
April 1, 1871.

LEWIS KNOLL,
SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
Shop in the new Hamilton building, where he will
be found ready to attend to all who may want anything
in his line. Montrose, Pa. Oct. 13, 1870.

O. T. HAWLEY,
DEALER IN DRY GOODS, CROCKERY, CROCKERY,
Hardware, Iron, Cans, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Clothing,
etc., etc., etc. New Milford, Pa. (Sept. 8, 1870.)

DR. S. W. DAYTON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, takes his services to
the citizens of Montrose and vicinity. Office
residence, opposite Barton Hotel, 61 Bond Street,
Sept. 14, 1870.—17

A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office
over the store of J. B. & A. H. McCollum, on
Public Square, Montrose, Pa. (Jan. 1, 1871)

M. C. SUTTON,
Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent,
1st St. Friendville, Pa.

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

AM. ELY,
U. S. Auctioneer,
Ans. 1, 1870. Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

JOHN GROVES,
FURNITURE, CARPENTRY, etc., etc. Shop over
Barton's Store, on Bond Street, Montrose, Pa.
Noting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SMITH,
CROCKERY AND CHAIR MANUFACTURER.—You
of Main Street, Montrose, Pa. (Sept. 1, 1870.)

H. BURRITT,
DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery,
Hardware, Iron, Cans, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Clothing,
etc., etc., etc. 1st St. Friendville, Pa.

DR. E. F. MINES,
Has permanently located in Montrose for the purpose
of attending to all cases of disease, and will also
attend to the sick in their homes. Office
residence, on Bond Street, Montrose, Pa. (Jan. 1, 1871)

STROUD & BROWN,
FURNITURE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS. All
business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office
first door north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of
Public Square, Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1870.)
Charles L. Brown.

W. D. LUSE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office
opposite the Catholic Church, near the Court House.
Jan. 1, 1871.

ABEL TURRELL,
DENTIST. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the
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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, takes his services to
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Bond, Friendville, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1870.)

DR. E. L. GARDNER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, takes his services to
the citizens of Montrose and vicinity. Office
at his residence, on the corner east of Bond &
Bond, Friendville, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1870.)

BURNS & NICHOLS,
DEALERS IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fancy
Goods, etc., etc. Office at the corner of Bond &
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HUNT BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Hardware, Iron, Steel,
NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS,
BUILDER'S HARDWARE,
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Poet's Corner.

True Love—A Paraphrase.

BY A. W.

The nature of love is the same as the soul;
Incorruptible, infinite, enduring control.
'Tis a centre of fire, which burns within,
And naught can extinguish when once it begins.

Oh, love! what adorable light comes from thee,
When two are made one in thy grand mystery;
Comprehending each other, their souls inter-
changed.

No more can these things be love be estranged.
How radiant the hours with one whom we love,
Each moment is happiness sent from above.
They are hours detached from the angels, & then
Sent below to illumine the pathway of men.

When love melts and mingles two beings in one,
An angelic union then is begun;
The mysterious secret of life they have found,
And together their souls to the future are bound.

When a woman in passing sheds on you her light,
Your heart is enthralled, and gone out in that
slight.

You must think of her earnestly: all you can do,
And thus she will learn to think only of you.

True love will disappear if the loss of a glove;
And a handkerchief found can to happiness move.
This life is too short for its infinite hope,
It eternally needs to develop its scope.

True love, with its childlike innocence, ever is brave,
Will make every sacrifice loved ones to save.
In giving up all, love a pleasure receives,
Thus in living receives; receiving, it gives.

Oh! what a strange thing, I am now in the night,
My loved one is gone; I no more see the light.
She has carried the heavens in going away,
And now I am despairing; in darkness I stray.

To be told by her side in the same silent tomb,
With her hand clasped in mine, would dispel all
the gloom.

And thus in the darkness her fingers caress
Would suffice for my joy, my eternal bliss.

Oh! you, who by loving must tortures endure,
Let your love still increase, 'twill your sufferings
cure.

Even those, who by loving are fated to die,
Will be joined with the loved ones in mansions
on high.

There's a transfiguration of stars in such love;
Crucifixion below, to be happy above.
'Tis ecstasy, agony—raptures of pain.
To suffer—and then to be happy again.

Oh! love is the spring, when all nature is fair,
Tis a breathing celestial of Paradise air.
The flowers, their petals, the lilies, in the grove,
The moonlight, the starlight, all murmur of love.

Woe to him who shall love mortal bodies alone,
For when death intervenes then his idol is gone.
But in loving, love souls; for when this life is
over,

You shall find them again to be parted no more.
You shall find to be loved, but to love is sublime.
For the passion enables the heart for all time,
Henceforth, its emotions are holy and pure,
And this grand elevation will ever endure.

Not an unworthy thought in this heart finds a
place;
The soul becomes holy, the mind full of grace;
Over the clouds and the shadows of life it will
rise.

True love inhabits the blue of the skies.
They say—

They say—Ah, well, suppose they do?
But can they prove the story true?
Suspicion may arise from doubt,
But malice, envy, want of thought;
Why count yourselves among the "they?"
Who whisper what they dare not say?

They say—but why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
From telling what may be untrue;
And is it not a noble plan,
To speak of all the best you can?

They say—well, if it should be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
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Miscellaneous.

KATE LEE'S LOVERS.

"I am sorry, Mr. Norton, if word or
deed of mine has ever led you to make
this declaration. I assure you I never had
the least suspicion that your affection for
me was more than that of a friend. I
am so accustomed to think of you as such,
that I never suspected that you cared for
me."

The speaker was a young lady of seven-
teen summers, the daughter of a wealthy
merchant of the city. But the scene of
this dialogue was a charming villa in
Kensington. Very lovely she was as she
stood leaning against the window, looking
up half frightened at the face of the
gentleman whom she was addressing.

Her dress of delicate blue, with a fall of
snowy lace at neck and wrist, set off her
delicate beauty, pure as the opening rose-
bud, and her golden ringlets were un-
tied, and fell about her face.

"You are young yet, Katie," he said.
"I would not yet ask you to give up your
freedom; only give me hope, and I will
wait for you as long as you desire. May I
wait and hope on, Katie?"

"I know I am young, Mr. Norton, but
not too young to decide. I owe you the
truth," she said, and she looked at him
with a face that was as white as paper.

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"No papa: I will stay with you, if you
will let me," she said, rising and going
round to his chair. "I may, can't I?"

"Of course you can; but Grey told me
this morning that you had promised to
accompany him to hear the Wandering
Minstrels sing to-night."

"I never promised him," she answered,
quickly, "and I am not going; and papa—
And Katie hid her face on his shoulder.

"Well, Birdie, what do you want, a new
dress or a set of jewels?"

"Neither; but I wanted to ask you
not to say anything about Henry?"

"What do you mean?" said Mr. Lee;
"I am astonished. 'I am amazed, Katie.'"
"I gave him back his ring this morn-
ing, papa. He insulted me and I would
not bear it."

And, with her arms tightly clasped
around her father's neck, she told him all;
Mr. Norton's proposition, and the stock-
broker's insulting words, about him and
the love which had sprung up between them.

"The rascal!" said her father angrily.
"He has dared to insult my daughter, and
I will not let him do so again. I will
teach him a lesson."

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