# MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY JULY 19, 1871.

VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 29.

### Business Cards.

DR. W. W. SMITH. tooms at his dwelling, next door east of the printing office, Office hours from 9 a. :

Montrose, May 8, 1871—tf THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! Charley Morris is the barber, who can shave your face to order; Cuits brown, black and grizzley hals, in his office, just up stairs. There you will find him, over there's store, below McKenzitz—Just one door. Montroes, June 7, 1871.—47 C. MORRIS.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, ATTORNETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Moniros
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 ntrose, April 26, 1871.

CROSSMON & BALDWIN, ORNEYS AT LAW.—Office over the store of Wm Mulford, on Public Avenue, Montrose Pa. A. Crossnor. B. L. Baldwir, trose, March 1, 1871.

J. D. VAIL, In VAREA,

In MONITOR THE PROPERTY OF THE PROP

LAW OFFICE:

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.
L. P. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON. CHARLES N. STODDARD,

LITTLES & BLAKESLEE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office the one heretofore occupied by R. R. & G. P. Little, on Main effect, Montrose, Pa. E. LITTLE. E. L. BLAKESLER. MCKENZIE. C. C. FAUROT, W. H. McCAIN.
MCKENZIE, FAUROT & CO.

calers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses for Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company, [Montrose, Pa., ap. 1, 70. 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. Montroee, Ps. Oct. 18, 1869.

O. M. HAWLEY, DRALER in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY Hardware, Ilais, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Cloth ing, Paints, Olls, etc., New Milford, Pa. [Sept. 8, '62. DR. S. W. DAYTON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G', Bend village, Sept. 1st, 1821.—tf

A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay. Pension
and Exem on Claims attended to. Office Soor below Boyd's Store. Montrose. Ps. [An. 1, 'Co M. C. SUTTON,

Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent, Friendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT.

Auctioneor, Great Bend, Pa. AMIELY. U. S. Auctioneer.
Ans. t. 1809. Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

JOHN GROVES, FANHONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. Allorders filled in first-rate style Uniting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SMITH, CABINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS,—For ef Main street, Montrose, Pa. | jaug. 1, 1869. H. BURRITT,

DEALER in Staple and Pancy Dry Goods. Crocker-Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Dru gs. Olls, and Paints Boots and Shoes, Hast & Caps, Pars, Buffalo Rober Groceries, Provisions. C.C., New Hillord, Ps.

DR. E. P. HINES. Has permanently formed at Friendswinter the page of practicing medicine and surgery in all its branches. He may be found at the Jackson House Office hoers from 8 a. m., to 8 p. m.
Friendswille, Pa., Aug. 3. 1869.

STROUD & BROWN, FRIE AND LIFE INSUANNER ACENTS. AT business attended to prumptly, on fair terms. Office first door north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of "Rebile Acenne, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869. Billings Syroud, Capital L. Brown.

W.H. D. LUSE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Hontrone, Ps. Office oppoeite the Tarbell House, near the Court Brans.
Aug. L. 1869.—If ABEL TURRELL,

DEALER in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicah Liquors, Paints, Olis, Dye Stuffs, Varnisher, Win w Glass, Grocerien, Glass Ware, Well and Window Paper, Stone-ware, Learney, Recoverae, Satchinery Olis, Transser, Guns, Ammunition, Harrer, Spectacles Franker, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfu vy. &c.—being fone of the most numerous, extensive, and rainable collections of Goods in Susquehama Co.—Betablished in 1848.

D. W. SEARLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A. Lathrop, in the Drick Block, Montrose, Pa. [an1'69 DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his profession services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity-Office at his residence, on the corner cast of flayre Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1853.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Give-especial attention to discases of the Heart and Lungs and all Surgical discuses. Office over W. B. Dean.s Boards at Scarle's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1809.

BURNS & NICHOLS, DRALORS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dycelans, Paints, Oils, Varnink, Liquore, Spices, Fancy art. Case, Patent Medicines, Performery and Toilet Acticles. EF Prescriptions carefully compounded—Rublic Aranuc, above Scarle's Horel, Montrose, P. A. B. Burke,
Aug. 1, 1669.

DR. E. L. HANDRICK, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders by professional services to the citizen of Friendsvill and vicinity. By Omce inthe office of Dr. Leet-spoards at J. Hosford's. Aug. 1, 1889.

HUNT BROTHERS, SCRANTON, PA Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL,

NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS, BUILDER'S HARDWARE.

BUILDER'S HARDWAKE,

MIBE BAIL, COUNTERSUNK & TRAILBPIKES

RAILBOAD & MINING SUPPLIES.

CARRIAGE SPRINGS. AXLES, SKEINS ANY

BOLES, BOLTS, NUTS and WASHERS,

PLATED BANDS. MALLEABLE

IRONS, HUBS, SPOKES.

PELLOES, SEAT SPINDLES, BOWS, &c.

ANVILS, VIGES, STOCKS AND DIES, BELLOWS

HAMMERS, SLEDGES, FILES, &c. &c.

CIECULAR AND MILLSAWE, BELTING, PACKING

TACKLE BLOCKS, PLASTER PARIS

CRECTAR BLOCKS, PLASTER PARIS

CRECTAR HILLSAWE, BELTING, SEATHER, STREEN

FARROR WINDOW GLARS, LEATHER & FINDINGS

FARROR MARCH 34, 1863.

LYMPH BANK'S SCALES.

Loct's Corner.

The Philosopher and his Daughter. The following charming poem, which has the merit of combining "instruction and amusement," and of showing the estimation which usually attends learning, was written by Shrely Brooks, and appeared nineteen years since, over his initials in the Illustrated London News.

A sound came booming through the air—
"What is that sound?" quoth I. My blue eyed pet, with golden halr, Made answer, presently: Papa, you know it very well-

That sound-it was Saint Pancras bell. "My own Louisc, put down the cat, And come and stand by me: I'm sad to hear you talk like that -Where's your philosophy? That sound-attend to what I tell-That sound was not Saint Pancras bell.

"Sound is the name the sage select For the concluding term Of a long series of effects, Of which that blow's the germ The following brief analysis Shows the interpolation, Miss:

The blow which, when the clapper slips, Falls on your friend, the bell. Changes its circle to ellipse (A word you'd better spell.)
And then comes clasticity, toring what it used to be.

Nay, making it a little more. The circle shifts about. As much as it shrunk in before The bell, you see, swells out, And so a new cilipse is made, (You are not attending, I'm afraid),

This change of form disturbs the air. Which in its turn behaves In like clastic fashlon there, Creating waves on waves; Which press each other onward, dear, Until the utmost finds your ear.

"Within the ear the surgeons find A tympanum, or drum, Which has a little bone behind— Malleaus, it's called by some; Those not proud of Latin grammar, Humbly translate it as the hamme

"The wave's vibrations this transmit On this, the incus bone (Incus means anvil, which it hits.) And this transfers the tone

To the small os orbiculare, The tiniest bone that people carry "The stapes next-the name recalls A stirrup's form, my daughter-Joins three half circular canals,

Each filled with limpid water; Their curious lining, you'll observe, Made of the auditory nerve. "This vibrates next-and then we find The mystic work is crowned:

For then my daughter's gentle mind First recognizes sound. See what a host of causes swell To make up what you call the 'bell' Awhile she paused, my bright Louise

And pondered on the case; Then, settling that he meant to tease, She slapped her father's face. You had old man, to sit and tell Such gibbergosh about a bell!" I'm Growing Old,

BY JOHN G. SAKE. My days pass pleasantly away. My nights are blessed with sweetcat sleep, I feel no symptoms of decay, I have no cause to mourn or weep; My focs are impotent and shy,

My friends are neither false nor cold; And yet of late I often sigh-My growing talk of olden times, My growing thirst for early news, My growing apathy to rhymes. My growing love of easy shoes My growing hate of crowds and noise

My growing fear of catching cold. Ah tell me, in the plainest voice-I'm growing fonder of my staff. I'm growing dimmer in my eyes, I'm growing fainter in my laugh, I'm growing deeper in my sighs,

I'm growing careless in my dress, I'm growing frugal of my gold. I'm growing wise, I'm growing-yes I'm growing old ! I feel it in my changing taste,

I see it in my growing waist. I see it in my growing heir; A thousand hints prochim the truth, As plain as truth was ever told. That even in my vaunted youth-

Ah me | my very laurels breathe The tale in my reluctant ears; And every boon the hours bequeath But makes me debtor to the years E'en flattery's honeved words declare The secret she would fain withhold, And tell me in "How young you are!"

I'm growing old! Thanks for the years whose rapid flight My somber muse too gladly sings: Thanks for the gleams of golden light That tint the darkness of their wings: The light that beams from out the sky. Those heavenly mansions to unfold.

## Miscellancous.

AN AMERICAN STORY.

A little while ago, looking through an old long-disused desk, I found a photograph, the very existence of which I had forgotten. Those for whom it was taken, those whose hands placed it where it lay, are gone; it has no value any longer, ex-cept for the memories that linger about

One of these days it will be burned, and no one will have any loss, unless perhaps the Genius of Photography may bethink herself of weeping over one of her earliest and rudest productions. In the meantime I keep it, rough as it is; and it has reminded me not only of a life which is ended, with all its loves, joys and sorrows, in obscurity and silence, but also of a romance belonging neither to itself nor to me, but to the story of the wandering artist who took it.

Far away in the west of Canada, the

borders of our little town were washed by the waters of one of the great lakes on one side, and on the other enclosed by the forest. We lived utterly out of the world, but connected with it by channels of communication, along which flowed constant, though slender streams of intercouse all the summer; while in winter we became almost a colony of hermits. Every day, while navigation was open, great steamers crowded with passengers, gay with flags, noisy with bands, went up and down, stopping for a few minutes as they passed, and drawing the idle population to the as our metropolis, a lumbering stage, bringing our letters from the other side of the world, and keeping us from absolute

munity. If we had little knowledge of the outside world, we knew a great deal as it grew, seemed to represent substantiabout our own. Not only the faces of al comfort and respectability in the fuour towns people were familiar to us, but even the histories—in outline at least—

grown people—everything that could be photographed he did. Naturally, he made money. Whether clanging noisily awoke him, and they all he had brought any with him I do not went down stairs.

with him in his van a wife and baby. The baby was a pretty little girl of about a year old; the wife a remarkably nice-

beautiful order; she and her baby, being seen there all day long, became almost as much public characters as Patterson him-

The summer of their arrival in our town was one of great excitement. Oil had been discovered about ten miles off, and wells being dug and worked with these chaps. Let me be! I guess I'll be frantic eagerness. Every one caught the at work again to-morrow as soon as any of them. oil fever more or less violently; we talked, of them. thought, dreamed of nothing but oil Of couse, oil became a symbol—it was

to stir the most phlegmatic.
One day a man, meaning to build him-

cellar; coming back in the morning he which were in no way pleasant ones for found his cellar a great lake of oil—so poor Mrs. Patterson. Her husband, in many hundred dollars dropped into his the agonies of fewer and ague, and with

while navigation was open, great steamers crowded with passengers, gay with flags, noisy with bands, went up and down, stopping for a few minutes as they passed, and drawing the idle population to the wharf to see who came or went, or what news might be gathered; and twice a week all the year there came through the wood from the larger town, which served as our metropolis, a lumbering stage. sonable prospect of her husband being able to establish himself in some large town, where they could have a real home, insolation during those months when we were closed in on every side by ice and snow.

We were a friendly and sociable comby had been a real good to her; the sum,

It was hard for her to see the whole of most of them were so too; and certainly few strangers of hig degree or low,
came among us without becoming immediately the objects of lively, not to say
carious, interest.

In a large town our photographer would
have been nobody; in our town he became a personage.

Our house stood at the end of the prinof the matter them or afterwards,
but certainly after the well was bought, Our house stood at the end of the principal street—or rather just beyond the place where it ceased to be a street, and became a road, and after the houses had became a road, and after the houses had

of far greater pretension.

So he grew popular, and was in demand for all kinds of photographs—landscapes, houses, pet animals (he was thought to be was alightly shivery, in spite of the sunshine. Then she sat down and kept the party occupied outsity that he might have a specialty tor pet dogs,) children, her baby occupied quietly, that he might

rest undisturbed. But at one o'clock, the dinner-bell

he had brought any with him I do not know; but at the end of the year he certainly found himself, over and above all his expenses, master of several hundred dollars.

There was, as there all the selight to think seriously about that plague of our neighborhood—fever and ague. There was, as there all the selight to the pay for the getting.

During those last days, however, he still worked on, and that with an eager-ness which was almost insanc. His slight dollars.

I onght perhaps to have said before that when Patterson arrived he brought with the dinner. She carried a great with him in his part of the property cupful upstairs, and put it beside her usband, when she had persuaded him to

a year old; the wife a remarkably nicelooking young woman of perhaps five and
twenty. She assisted her husband in his
work, and kept the "studio" in the most
to be found in every settlement with a
swamp close at hand.

lic down.

Then she took her child and went out
in search of quinine—a thing pretty sure
to be found in every settlement with a
swamp close at hand.

And still there was no sign of oil, and lie down.

swamp close at hand.

However, though she got the quinine, it was useless; Putterson would not hear of taking it.

raged among us; and truly the accounts work, declaring that the air was all he able to pay.

which came to us every day were enough wanted. But in less than an hour he They had absolutely no money. He dragged himself back, fairly beaten by had the tools which were in use, some Then there came two or three weeks.

in some way the large sums of money very feebly, Patterson began his work

we been hoping now? Everything is of conveyance for travelers was the stagegone. If you spend all this, we shall not coach. Among his fellow-passengers in the coach was a young hady of very agreeting. We owe nearly half of it now. Oh, I wish you would come away, and let us go back to the old life we did understand, and where we could earn enough to keep into the coach at the way-side inn. For the coach at the way-side inn. For the coach at the way-side inn. For an old woman, who was assisted the coach at the way-side inn. For the coach at the way-side inn. For any description of the prickly spines which we should as soon rook for fruit where the we should as soon rook for fruit where the the meaning from the stem, instead of the prickly spines which we should as soon rook for fruit where the the meaning from the stem, instead of the prickly spines which we should as soon rook for fruit where the the third the stem, instead of the prickly spines which we should as soon rook for fruit where the the third the stem, instead of the prickly spines which we should as soon rook for fruit where the the third the stem, instead of the prickly spines which we should as soon rook for fruit where the the third the stem, instead of the prickly spines which we should as soon rook for fruit where the the the stem, instead of the prickly spines which we should as soon rook for fruit where the the third the stage.

"And lose all we have spent? A wise idea that is! I tell you I am certain we are near the oil. I mean to go on for another weak, at any rate."

still every hour he said to himself, "Per-haps in an hour. If I should have to give it up, so close to it!" And a rage against the more fortunate men about him took possession of him. In reality he must have been very near madness.

In this way the last day came. The landlord of the hotel told Mrs. Patterson of them.

She was not consoled, but he was obstinate; and in the morning, after a restthan he could afford to lose, and more but the gold fever in another form that less, feverish night, he did go back to than they had the least prospect of being

rope and other things, which he hoped to sell "at the worst," but he could not part with these till the last hour's work should

Hope was quite over then. He turned

the course of the day the gentleman became pretty well acquainted with the young lady, whose name he ascertained was Mary W—. He began to feel a strong interest in her, and it would seem from the result that the interest was in some degree reciprocal. In the course of the theory in the stage, and also walking up certain necessary for working it, and some for doing it—neither a house, nor tubs, nor in the stage, and also walking up certain their board at the hotel, she took up the anything. And you must remember that of making the best of everything, everybody here knows we are at the end as were so disposed got out to relieve the

long enough to find it; and after all it might not pay for the getting."

During these last days, however, he still worked on, and that with an eagerness which was almost insanc. His elight figure seemed thinner and more vehemently active; his pale face and brilliant eyes looked those of a man devoured by the intensity of passion; he never left his labor from dawn till dark, except when some tool was needed, which, as he could no longer buy, he had to borrow as he could find poly like and to borrow as he could his program and then placed his prize on a flat stone, by the read side, the white surface of which reflected the sky snffiness was opened, and a woice—whence it proceeded I knew not—wite readily to his graspy, and reclined her head so confidingly upon his shoulder that he was encouraged to whisper in her car, "Mary, are you engaged to be married?" The door was again shut and I heard no more. They had thrust this grief upon my heart, and left me alone to struggle with all its bitter agony."

An Old Story Worth Repeating.

An old story contains a lesson which face of which reflected the sky sufficiently to make its form just visible, after which he went back to assist the other

passengers.

# Sun Stroke.

blood is expanded and gases are liberated, riage?

both tending to distend the veins, which "Squire --- replied, "I treated her blood is evapanded and gases are horracu, both tending to distend the veins, which causes in the brain a species of apoplexy; this distention of blood vessels induces presure on the brain, and consequently all presure on the brain, and consequently all "Well, sir," said the Governor, "go home and court her now just as you did

TANKER NOONS, VILENCE THE ARCHIVES AND CONTROLLED AND LINEAR STREET AND CONTROLLED AND LINEAR STREE

## Watering-Place Flirtations.

in some way the latige sums of money which began to circulate there. All the sum of the which began to circulate there. All the sum of the which he shall be the present of the sum of the Patterson could have told how difficult it was to keep them so. And finally the last twenty dollars was drawn out of the bank. Then it was that the poor wife made her last remonstrance.

"When these are gone, James," she said, "what is to become of us?"

"Wait till they are gone, my dear. Before that, perhaps, you will be a rich woman."

"Perhaps! But if not? How long have we her here is not? They will found the said was commencing in the autumn to make a little visit to the parental roof. It was in old times, when the only mode we should as soon rook for frait where the these terms.

"Weith has kindled within him for her own amusement, and will run up his motto at once, "Death or a double life." They will fly from Saratoga to Newport to Long Branch, as birds hop from spray to spray, she calling lifth on with her little low whistle that has such magic for misbief in its compass. They see the state of conveyance for travelers was the stage.

the lake. It was a pleasant enough little spot ten years ago, though no doubt it has long since been built over; and the second of the law of t day they were left pennifess.

Then began the misery of living upon then assisted the others by feeling, for it credit—a very short one with them, for was so utterly dark that nothing could be execution, or to the holy air of freedom. everybody knew their money was gone, and nobody believed in the finding of the oil.

"I dare say it's there," one of the neighbors said frankly to Patterson; "but I So he took her in his arms and began seems. The young lady came next but one. But was glud he was gone; even solitude was preferable to the dim vision of that that she could not step in it, and she must pale, vacant face. After this I was alone, only one event breaking on my nino years. So he took her in his arms and began vacancy. One day—it must have been a don't believe you'll be able to hold out to carry her across the muddy road, feel- year or two after my companion left me long enough to find it; and after all it ing his way in the utter darkness, made —the dangeon door was opened, and

An old story contains a lesson which many married couple have not vet learned. When Jonathan Trumbull was Gov ernor of Connecticut, a gentleman called They were married, and the lady after at his house one day requesting a private ward often told her friends that she al. interview. He said: "I have called upon ways had the most agreeable associations a very unpleasant errand, sir, and I want with the ideas of the upsetting of a stage coach, though they could not imagine why.

The said 'I have caused upon a very unpleasant errand, sir, and I want your advice. May wife and I do not live happily together, and I am thinking of getting a divorce. What do you advise, sir?"

The Governor sat a few moments in Sun stroke and stroke of lightning, says
Dr. Hall, as far as present light extends, cause death in the same manner; the