The Montrose Democrat.

E. B. HAWLEY, EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PENN'A:

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1871.

DO YOU SEE THE SLOGAN!

SUSQUEHANNA REDEEMED!

COUNTY SURVEYOR ELECTED!

BY 2,000 MAJORITY!

One Righteous Man in Office.

The Country Will be Spared "Yet a Little" From Threatened Destruction by Radical Fire, Hail and Brimstone, for His Sake.

GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY.

The Democracy of this County have covered themselves all over with glory, by electing Oren S. Beebe for County Surveyor, by at least 2,500 majority!

But fellow Democrats we must take our triumph with **Temperance** and moderation, for we must attribute much of our success as arising from corruption, and it is boldly talked by many of our defeated Radicals that bribery of the Radical press aided in bringing about their present humiliation, which we confess is not without color of truth. Mr. "Blank" who the people of this County well know has been the only successful Democratic candidate for a term of years past, became disaffected this fall with his party and determined to run as an independent candidate, and it is alleged by good "dyed in the wool" Radicals, that he bribed the editor of the Montrose *Republican*, and they in collusion secretly concocted a plan to print Mr. "Blank's" on the regular Radical Ticket hoping by so doing to secure the support of Mr. "Blank's" friends in the Democratic party and thus save an utter rout of the whole "concern." They in the first place printed the name of Mr. "Blank" in place of the regular Radical nominee for Commissioner but that officer discovering the ruse, came down upon the "Republican" office "like a wolf on the fold" on Saturday last, and the editor was thus timely foiled in his deep laid plot, but Mr "Blank" still retaining some zeal in the matter, and increasing the "pile" to brace up the flagging spirits of the editor, induced him to place Mr. "Blank's" name on for County Surveyor. The villanny (?) became generally known on the morning of election, and there was such a general burst of popular indignation at this treachery that it resulted in the election of Mr. Beebe by a majority at least of 2,500. We are informed that this is not all the editor of the *Republican* did to distract his party. He secretly introduced a second candidate upon his ticket for the office of Auditor, Mr. M. L. Catlin, the Bridgewater candidate, and M. M. Catlin, Frazer's candidate, which it is now believed has elected Mr. L. C. Smith, Democrat. We understand that the Radical authorities intend to probe this *ignoramas* defaulcation to the very bottom, and that the most improved "Evans Geary" plan is to be adopted.

Whatever shall be the termination of this affair, Mr. Frazier is held responsible, and will arise in his place and explain.

Up to this writing, (Wednesday, 2 p. m.), Bridgewater and Montrose have been heard from, and the indication is that they have "gone for Beebe!"

There are some minor telegrams to the effect that the State has gone Republican, by about 10,000 majority, but nothing is certain until Susquehanna is heard from!

It is also reported that Ohio has given a Radical majority of 35,000, and that Santo Domingo has gone for Grant! We deem it best for us to go to press at this time, while we can, for having joined the *Brunges Temperance Party!* last evening, the returns that are coming now look a little mixed, therfore our patrons will pardon us if we *lay down!*—(the pen!)

—A Radical paper says that "Grant takes wherever he goes." We know he does. He takes anything that the people are fools enough to offer him, from a brindle "purp" to a $50,000 farm.

☞ Cold water, as a beverage, is prohibited by the Brunges Temperance Society, except occassionally with salt in it. By this means the members hold more and maintain their *Standing.*

Chicago in Flames.

A fire broke out about 9 o'clock Saturday evening last, and continued burning until Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock with but little abatement. The wind was reported blowing a gale at the time, and the fire had swept over a distance of five miles, and ten thousand buildings were in ruins, including all the banks, express, and telegraph offices; six grain elevators, railroad depots, water works, gas house, etc., etc. St. Louis, Cincinnati, New York, Boston, in fact every large city, as well as the general government are in great excitement, and are contributing to the relief of the suffering thousands who are left homeless, and unprovided for. It is estimated that 150,000 people are on the streets homeless, and the loss of property is estimated at over $50,000,000. The Court House, Western Union Telegraph office, hotels, banks; and apparently everything within half a mile west of the Court House, and as far South as Polk street, and probably west of State street, and perhaps east of that, are all destroyed.

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern and the Rock Island Railroad depots, the city water works, the Tremont House, Crosby Opera House, &c., are among the building destroyed.

A dispatch state at 11 o'clock, Monday morning that more than one-half the population are now rushing through the streets, in vehicles which are obtained at enormous prices, on foot, and in every other way, with the choicest household treasures in their arms and on their backs, in utter confusion, not knowing where to go. Fearful suffering must follow, and almost immediately. Full one hundred and fifty thousand people are at this moment homeless and houseless, not knowing where to lay their heads or get anything to satisfy the cravings of hunger.

On reading the accounts President Grant requested Secretary Belknap to telegraph to General Sheridan, saying it was the President's wish that General Sheridan issue provisions and clothing to the sufferers from the supplies he has at his disposal, and, if these prove insufficient, to call on the military authorities at St. Louis for the same purpose. Mayor Brown, of St. Louis, received a message from Chicago asking food for the suffering people of that city. He called a mass meeting of citizens. Sympathy is universal, all classes expressing the deepest feeling of sorrow for the suffering people.

Mayor Brown has a special train ready to start with fire engines. The fire was still raging at this writing.

The Minnesota Fires.

St. Paul, Minnesota, October 5.—The latest accounts from the great fire raging in the prairie and in the big woods in this state show that it is but forty-five miles west of here, being last in the vicinity of Darwin, and is slowly sweeping south and east. In the big woods the fire burns more slowly than on the prairie, owing to some dampness which has continued there through the long drouth. The air around here is full of smoke and cinders. Exaggerated accounts are rife of the loss of life and property. Doubtless the loss of property is great but so far but one life is positively known to have been lost, that of a Swede named Conneant at Dossel, Minnesota, who was awakened to find his house in flames, and who, after saving his family, attempted to save his furniture and was overpowered by the flames and perished.

St. Paul, October 4.—A great fire is raging in the woods and prairies from Breckenride to the big woods in this state. It has already caused a fearful amount of damage and loss of five lives. It began on Friday morning last and has already swept over a range of country 200 miles in extent. Houses, barns and hay stacks have been swept away as dust by the terrible conflagration. Warehouses along the line of St. Paul and Pacific railroad have been burned, and a train of cars in attempting to pass through the fire last night came near suffocating all the passengers. The cars were filled with cinders and pieces of burning wood.

The amount of damages done thus far rumor puts at $2,000,000; the actual loss may go either above or below that figure before the fire is subdued. Every one is excited at present, and prone to fix the losses very high. It is, however, certain that there never before has been such a fire in Minnesota.

Hundreds of farmers have been ruined, and they have been glad to escape with the lives of themselves and families.

The fire is now within a hundred miles of St. Paul, and as I write the smoke is rolling in great, thick clouds, completely enveloping everything in its fold.

There has been no rain of late, and it is now blowing strongly from the west.

A Snake Story.

The Rev. Dr. Hankins, of Ridgeway, gave to B. J. Rotan, esq., of this place, the particulars of the following frightful story, and to the last named gentleman we are indebted for the same. Dr. Hankins was the attending physician, and is a man of responsibility, and as the story, unreasonable as it may seem, comes through only one person of trustworthness, we can safely vouch for its truth: Mrs. Sarah Parker, the wife of Thomas Parker, living near Shawneetown, had been afflicted for some time, and about two months ago grew worse and was troubled with frequent spasms. Just as she was recovering from one of these fits, while suffering very much, her attendants discovered four snakes, some ten or fourteen inches long, crawl from her mouth, gape and gaze around, and then seek a hiding place among the hair of her head. These the doctor secured and placed them in a jar of water, and fed them on sugar to keep them alive. About an hour after the four snakes came from her mouth another, much larger and nearly three quarters of an inch in diameter, crawled so far out that Mrs. Parker caught sight of it, when she again went into spasm. An effort was made by the physician to seize this one with his tweezers, but it disappeared down her throat. The snakes captured were, as we have stated, between ten and fourteen inches long, and the doctor described them as nearly as large as his little finger. They had a peculiar joint about an inch and a half back of their heads, and were of a darkish brown color. They gazed about as if strangers to light and living objects. Two or three of the snakes were sent to physicians and naturalists in Chicago and St. Louis, and these scientific men writes back that they belong to no species known to them, or found in natural or scientific history. Mrs. Parker lived about two months after this terrible occurrence, and died on the 2d insant. Owing to objections by her husband, no post mortem examination of the body was had.—*Louisville (Mo.) Ledger.*

An Ingenious Lunatic Escapes from the State Hospital.

Between one and two o'clock yesterday morning officer Swoyer discovered a man on Market street in his bare feet and having thrown around his shoulders a large army blanket. On approaching the nocturnal pedestrian and engaging him in conversation the fact was revealed that he was an escaped lunatic. The officer then conducted him to prison. About half past nine o'clock yesterday morning the man was brought before the mayor, where he gave a history of his escape and the reasons which impelled him to the course pursued. He said that in March last he attended a temperance meeting in York, at which the Rev. Pennel Coombe spoke. After the discourse he approached his reverence, took him by the hand and called him an "ignorant mountebank." He was then taken to the almshouse and subsequently removed to the state lunatic hospital. When he entered the latter institution he thought it was for the purpose of being subjected to an examination to ascertain whether he was insane. Instead of this calomel was administered to him the first night and the next morning a supplement in the shape of a big dose of magnesia. Since then his "bill of fare" was calomel and magnesia. After being in the hospital three months he told the superintendent that he had nigh exhausted his patience in waiting for the desired examination, but that he would give the doctor three months more to make amends for his shortcomings. No change came at the expiration of the above period, and the patient, despairing of having his hopes realized, devised means for escape. His first move was to smuggle a case knife into his apartment (which was on the second story) to cut out his way. Secondly, he procured a wire, which he converted into a hook. Thirdly, he formed a rope out of some of his bed clothes. On Tuesday night, having been provided with all the available auxillaries, he commenced the work of evacuation in real earnest. On retiring his clothes, as was customary, were left in the entry, with the door separating him from them locked. At the upper end of the door was a small hole, through which he inserted the hook and after considerable difficulty had his patience rewarded by a bite. He pulled and drew up his pantaloons through the aperture. Not yet fully equipped he threw out the bait the second time for his boots, but they were stubborn and would not bite. Fearing that he might be detected by the watchman if he did not cease fishing the pastime was abandoned. He then cut the guards of his window and fastened one end of his improvised rope to the bed post, while the other was thrown out of the window, until it reached almost to the ground. Everything in readiness he commenced the dangerous descent cautiously and reached terra firma safely. This was the substance of his story.

In answer to an interrogatory as *to* why he undertook so dangerous a means to escape the lunatic answered:

"He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small
Who does not put it to the touch
To win or loose it all."

When he came to the word "deserts" he audibly smiled and said he had, had none of the luxury for months.

The mayor told the prisoner, after being fully convinced of his insanity, that he would be obliged to send him back to the hospital from which he had escaped. This the lunatic did not relish, but after a few words he passively yielded and was returned to the hospital by two police officers. Just as he was emerging from the mayor's office he whispered to his escort: "Will it cost Johnny Curwen anything for this? I hope it will. Charge him like the devil!"

The lunatic is a native of Chambersburg, but most of his life has been spent in York county. He is a man of considerable intelligence, and of rather fine appearance. His loss of reason is attributed to undue religious excitement.

Seasonable Advice.

The *Laws of Life,* a medical journal of some repute, published at Dansville, New York, has the following note on ague, which may be found valuable by our readers during the present prevalence of that harassing disease:

"The conditions of living which prepare the system for ague, and the miasmatic exhalations which combine with these to precipitate an attack, as well undertood—even by non-professional persons. An exhausted condition of the frame, no matter whether the cause be weakened digestion, broken sleep and impaired appetite, or overwork of brain or body, makes way for the reception into the blood of malarious matter from swamps, river margins, canals and standing puddles, and is almost sure to be followed by fever and chills in localities where they are prevailing. It is our experience that, under these circumstances, a mild, diffusible stimulant is to be found in sound, well fermented lager beer, in which the nutritious element of the malt, combining with the tonic and properties of the hop, forms a beverage which may be pronounced a specific against the peril of miasma.

We have prescribed this protection from ague and low fevers for many years and with almost invariable success. We have been asked as to the proper quantity of beer to be taken into the system at one time. The amount must, of course, vary with the constitution of the subject. Delicate persons should confine themselves to from five to eight glasses per sitting, and two from three, or, at the utmost, four sittings a day. The more robust can, of course, be less sparing and may find larger doses absolutely needful to secure the full prophylatic effect of the hop."

ALASKA.—Where on this globe can we go beyond the omnipresent Yankee? Landing at Sitka, we had walked but a short distance into the town when we reached the northern depot of Dr. Ayer's medicines in full display among the huts, shanties and courts of these boreal tribes. There the familiar, homelike names of his Cherry Pectoral, Pills, &c., salute us from the exterior and the interior of a store which shows more business than its neighbors, and proves that these simple but sure remedies are even more necessary to savage life than to ourselves where they visit every fireside. [Correspondent Alexand. Journal.

A Horrible Fall.

A letter to the Cincinnati *Gazette* from Paoli, has the following account of a terrible tragedy.

Prof. Wilber was engaged by the Orange county (Ind.) fair to make an ascension in his hot air balloon, each day of the fair. On each ascension but the last he had check ropes attached to allow the ballon to go no higher than he desired; but on Saturday evening, September 30, the closing day of the fair, he detached the ærial ship to take him withersover it would. Mr. Knapp, the editor of the Orange county *Union*, had arranged to make the ascent with Prof. Wilbur. After inflating the balloon to its utmost capacity, Mr. Knapp stepped into the car. The professor had hold of the rope which attached the car to the balloon, and gave the word "let go." From some cause he failed to reach the car in time. As the car began to rise, Prof. W. kept hold of the rope, and attempted to get in. He succeeded in getting his elbow over and inside the edge of his basket, his body outside and feet dangling in the air, and in this perilous position started up. When about fifteen or twenty feet from the ground the car came in contact with one of the ropes that held the balloon while being inflated, and threw Mr. Knapp out, who fell to the ground, sustaining considerable injury. The balloon being lightened of the weight, shot upward almost with the swiftness of an arrow. Prof. Wilbur still clining to the basket and endeavoring to gain the car, ascended to the height of about one mile, as near as could be guessed, and when at that attitude the spectators were horror-stricken to see him fall to the earth.

It was truly a heartrending spectacle, and one which we may hope to never see again. Men and women shouting, shrieking, screaming and falling upon their knees, and in the anguish of their hearts imploring heaven to protect him. But prayers and sympathy were unvailing. The professor was seen high up in the air, with face down, arms and legs extended, his body in a circular motion descending at a fearful speed. He was about one minute in falling, and struck the earth with his head first, bursting it open. The sound of the fall was heard by the citizens of Paoli a half mile from the place. His hat, which came off a few seconds before he started, fell within four feet of him shortly after he reached the ground, he having passed it about midway down.

The balloon rose to an immense height, and taking a northwesterly direction, landed some three miles from the scene.

His body was taken to the Albert house in Paoli, and cared for by his wife, who witnessed the terrible tragedy.

It is stated by some persons present that Mr. Knapp gave the word to "let go" before Mr. W. gained the car.

The Birthplace of Shakspeare.

You pay a shilling to see the house and museum. The fireplace of the kitchen, occupied up to the last half of this century by a butcher, is of enormous capacity, and not unlike those of the miners in the Sierras. There is nothing in any of the four or five rooms, up and down stairs, that is worth seeing, save the name of Walter Scott cut on the street window of the room above the kitchen, where Shakspeare was born. I looked out of this broad window, made up of little six inch lights, and saw that the postoffice of the town was opposite. I also saw an old woman, with a grey little donkey hitched in the shafts of a cart of vegetables. She was talking with a shoemaker, who sat in his door with uplifted hammer. A redfaced baker passed by with a basket of bread on his head, singing to himself, and that was all I could see or hear in Henly street, Stratford, as I looked out of the window, through which the light first came to Shakspeare.

All the walls are dark with a confusion of names. In a room below hangs a card, on which are transcribed the four lines written by Lucien Napoleon on the wall. The original was whitewashed over by the butcher, or some of his ilk, and is barely visible. In the acre of ground belonging to and back of the building, are planted all the shrubs, tree and flowers named by the poet, and they look very well, indeed, considering that many are not of English growth or kind.

In the museum but little else of interest is seen than some beautiful modern busts and pictures, and splendid editions of Shakspeare's works. Let me here confess that in all the busts, from those adorning the doors of shop keepers to the pointed one above his bust, that came to my notice in England, and they are legion, I have seen no feature or reflection of Hamlet or Macbeth. The great gold ring, taken from the dead man's hand, had for me a strange attraction. It is much like that flat crowned specimen rings worn by miners of the Pacific coast, and has "W. S." cut deep in the surface. Here is also seen the only letter preserved that was written to Shakspeare. It asks a loan of £30—an enormous sum in those days. There are many law papers in which the poet appears as plaintiff, and show that he had a pretty keen eye to business, particularly where he sues a man for thirty shillings' worth of malt. Perhaps the modern young rhymer, who cultivates a contempt for money, had as well stick a pin here, and question with himself whether or not, after all, the scorning of practical things is not a sign rather of weakness than strength of mind. Passing out to the street, and turning to take a last look at this house which most of the greatest of the earth of the last two hundred years have entered, I read on the door the time and terms of admission, and over the door a reward of $1 would be paid for the apprehension of any one caught defacing the building.—*Overland*

The December Eclipse of the Sun.

On the 12th of next December there is to be a total eclipse of the sun. It will be visible close by Arabia, first in the open sea. It will traverse the Northern part of the Indian Peninsula. It will thence pass across the northern extremity of Ceylon. It will not touch land again until it reaches the south of Sumatra and the western extremity of Java. Thence it will cross the northern parts of Australia, and except in some of the smaller islands of the Pollynesian group, it will not be seen again on land. The Governments of Europe, particularly that of Great Britian, are preparing to send out expeditons to the available points of observation, and it is stated that some of the the best astronomers of Great Britian and France, encouraged by the results of the experiments made on the occasion of the last solar eclipse, are determined at all hazards to find their way to Java, and from that point of observation to examine once more, with all the aid that science can give, the sun's corona. What action, if any, the United States will take in the matter has not been made known.

Local Intelligence.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

BAPTIST CHURCH	Rev. L. B. Ford, Pastor.
Sabbath Services	10½ a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sabbath School	12 m.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Evenings	7½
CATHOLIC CHURCH	Rev. J. Slattery
Sabbath Services,	Second Sunday in each Month
Sabbath School	Immediately before Mass
EPISCOPAL CHURCH	Rev. E. A. Warriner, Rector.
Sabbath Services	10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m.
Sunday School	12 m.
Week-Day Services—Fridays	4 p. m.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL	Rev. A. D. Alexander.
Sabbath Services	10.45 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.
Sabbath School	2 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, Thursdays	7.30 p. m.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH	Rev. J. G. Miller,
Sabbath Services	10.45 a. m. and 7½ p. m.
Sabbath School	12.15 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, Thursday Evenings	7½ p. m.

Fire at Binghamton.

Quite a serious fire occurred in Binghamton on Friday night last, on Canal street, about midnight, consuming Harding's sash and door factory, Stewart's scale works, Ostrom's livery stable and dwelling and other valuable property, amouting in estimated value to over $40,000.—Insurance, $20,000.

Public Documents.

We are indebted to E. B. Beardslee for several public documents, among which is a copy of the "General Laws" passed the last session of the Legislature.

Senatorial Conferee Meeting.

The Conferees of the 14th Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bradford, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming, convened in Tunkhannock boro, on the 18th day of September.

Bradford.—V. E. Piollet, Maj. W. Terry.

Susquehanna.—John Dusenbury, E. B. Hawley.

Wayne.—Abesent.

Wyoming.—William M. Piatt, John Jackson.

On motion, William M. Piatt was chosen President and V. E. Piollet, Secretary.

On motion of Col. Piollet, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That each county in this the 14th District shall have an equal representation in Conference, that is, each county shall be entitled to two votes in this and all subsequent Conferee meetings that shall be convened whilst these counties remain a district, and that all Conferee meetings for this district shall meet at Tunkhannock. Wm. M. Piatt, President.

V. E. Piollett, Secretary.

Institute.

An Institute for teachers will be held in the Graded School building, Harford village, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m., Friday the 13th inst., and closing on Saturday. Competent instructors will be present. Educational addresses and discussions, with question box, Friday evening. Teachers of Harford and adjacent districts are to be present; Directors and citizens cordially invited. W. C. Tilen, Co. Superintedent.

Forest Lake, October 10th, 1871.

Ordination.

The Omahaw Daily *Tribune and Republican*, of September 21, 1871, says: Yesterday morning, in Trinity Church, Bishop Clarkson admitted Mr. J. E. Roberts and Mr. Frank E. Bullard to the holy order of Deacons. The sermon from St. John, 8:10, was preached by the Rev. James Patterson, and the candidates were presented by the Rev. John G. Gasman.

How to Keep Stoves Black.

Few housekeepers have time to blacken their stoves every day, or even every week. Many wash them in either clean water or dishwater. This keeps them clean, but they look brown.—After a stove has been blackened, it can be kept looking very well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning. If I occasionally find a drop of gravy or fruit juice that the paper will not take off, I rub it with a wet cloth, but do not put on water enough to take off the blacking. I find that rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping the outside of my tea-kettle, coffee-pot and tea-pot bright and clean, than the old way of washing them in suds. The inside of coffee-pots and teapots should be rinsed in clear water, and never in dishwater.

An Earthquake.

A dispatch, dated Newcastle, Del., 9th inst., reports there was a perceptible shock of earthquake there, accompanied by a roaring sound, at 9:40 in the morning, causing great alarm.—All houses were shaken, but no damage done to property. The same date gives an account of a shock of earthquake, at Salem, N. J., lasting several seconds, jarring houses, windows, etc.

Child Murdered.

As the Orange express train, from Jersey City, was passing through Paterson, a white bundle was thrown from a window of one of the cars. When picked up, it proved to be a male infant just expiring from the effects of the fall. An examination of the cars failed to discover the murderer.

Fatal Accident.

Thomas Carey, of Hopbottom, was run over on the D. L. & W. railroad, near Great Bend, Saturday, Sept. 30, says the Binghamton *Leader*, and his body cut in two. It is not known whether he was walking on the track when the train struck him, or had fell asleep on the track. He leaves a wife, and five children, living at Hopbottom. He has relatives in this city, and his remains were brought to this city for interment.

Narrow Gauge.

Grace Greenwood writes as follows to the New York Times: "I should have chronicled some time ago an excursion on the Denver and Rio Grande narrow-gauge railway. We went out about fifteen miles—as far as the rails were then laid. It was a charming day. We had a pleasure company of citizens and tourists, and all went 'merry as a marriage bell,' in the old days, when marriages were of some account. On this railway you are struck at once with the reduced proportions of everything—from the locomotive, which seems like a small variety of the 'iron horse'—a very little mustang—to the windows and lamps in the cars. The cars themselves are bright, pretty, diminutive affairs, cozy and comfortable. It seems like playing at railroading, especially as there is marvelously little noise or motion. Never have I known a train glide along so smoothily and quietly. The little engine 'buckled right down to her work,' like Chiquita, and made no ado about it, for several miles when, I grieve to say, she suddenly balked, and had to be 'switched.' We took another horse and went on merrily to the end of the road. Here we all alighted, and watched the men laying rails and driving spikes. The remorseless officers of the road insisted on your correspondent paying her way by driving a spike. It was a cruel task on my 'muscular Christianity.' The newspaper report said that I 'drove the spike home triumphantly.' But I really thought it 'wouldn't go home till morning.' This narrow-gauge road, when finished to El Paso, will be a wonderful route—for pleasure as well as commerce—as it will be almost unrivled for variety and grandeur of scenery. The mountain views, the pictures of river, and park, and plain, between Denver and Colorado City, are especially magnificent.

☞ Thursday morning, 5 A. M.—We have been expelled from the Brunges Temperance society. Couldn't "hold enough," although salt water is abundant in our vicinity

The Compensation of the Bar.

I hope the American lawyer understands the same truth, that, unless he deals with infinite values, his profession is a handicraft, and his duty a job. Unless he deals with justice, pure as heaven—unless he deals with truth, virgin as truth was born—there is for him no ermine. These states, in our organization of society, have given to the men of his calling distinguished position, have shielded them by privilege else wholly unknown; they are exempt from many of the burdens of other life, and see open to them its highest honors. This is because they are pledged in their very training, and by their oaths of office are sworn, to obtain justice for all men, and for the state. The American lawyer ought not to forget the traditions of his profession. The Templars of England, through whose hands come down to him the methods of the past, are the direct descendants of templars bound to the service of chivalry. The only fee which he receives is in form an "*honorarium*," not the pay for service. The service is the unbought service of the king of truth and of right. He goes forth on his circuit, such is the theory of his profession, with the same determination to protect the right and to crush the wrong which sent out Lancelot or Arthur. Who needs his help? It is this poor boy, arraigned for murder by a mad mob, because he is of another color than theirs, and they will wreak on him the wrath of centuries? Or is it some child of luxury, born in the purple, who has smiles and honors and gold for her minions? He does his best, be it for the one or the other; ferrets out conspiracy; seizes truth, though truth be hiding her face in tears; and compels the tribunal to decide rightly! The moment that the American lawyer abandons this position, the moment that he sells justice, or the share of justice that his services can command to the highest bidder; the moment he says that the ring which can spend millions shall have millions' worth, while the beggar with a penny shall have penny's worth—in such words of blasphemy he shows he has no knowledge of what justice is. He abandons the position of one who deals with infinite realities. He has left, as one unfit, the ranks of a liberal calling. He makes himself a mere craftsman, dealing with things alone and to be recompensed with things alone. Leave him, gentlemen; leave him to the company he deserves!—*Old and New.*

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History of Susquehanna County.

MR. EDITOR:—From information received thro' canvassers, it is evident the people do not apprehend what is yet necessary to procure a published history of Susquehanna county. A misapprehension also, as to what is the design of the compiler, and as to the scope of the work, still seems to exist, notwithstanding your liberal publication of its table of contents. One person imagins it to be a Woman's Rights book! Many consider it a work that concerns the compiler and her agents alone—a catch-penny affair—and say to the canvasser, "We would like to subscribe to help *you*." Some, on the contrary, refuse the latter, thinking the book can be purchased from the former by and by at a lower price. This is a mistake. Every household in the county is to be solicited by the canvasser, and it is no part of my design to diminish his or her profits. Others, from repeated disappointments, have decided never to subscibe for another book, but say they will purchase a history of the county *when it is placed in their hands.* Let all such distinctly understand that the number of subscribers will determine the number of books to be printed, for sale within the county; and also, the time of publication.

My own supposition has been, that, whenever the history should be written, the people would be ready to print it. Its essential points, in any one's hands, must be the same. Their arrangement and the selection of minor material alone remain to the compiler, after the facts are ascertained. Subscribers risk the former, and also possible mistakes as to the latter.

Though knowing my arrangement with the printer could not be closed until a sufficient number of subscriptions should be received, I have already taken initiatory steps towards publication. More than a dozen drawings for the engraver have been forwarded to Philadelphia.—The map of the county alone will cost me about $70. It will be taken from the new survey. In addition, there are a number of diagrams illustrating the original size of the townships. Several portraits of former and of the present prominent men of the county, will embellish the work. In these both political parties will be represented. Engravings of several localities of interest are expected. But, *it is not possible* for me to publish the work before the people of the county by their subscriptions, say, "We will pay for it."

Many of our farmers now think that grasshoppers and hail have so far reduced their income the present year, they must withhold their support from the enterprise. *If the opinion can not be changed*, publication will unavoidably be postponed until after a favorable season. I can incur no pecuniary risk after having given three years to laborious research and careful compilation. The following canvassers have already been appointed:

Ararat	Taxables	150	J. C. Bushnell
Auburn	"	500	J. C. & M. L. Lacy
Bridgewater	"	420	James B. Simmons
Brooklyn	"	290	Miss Mary Caswell
Coconut	"	126	Carrie Chamberlin
Clifford	"	404	David Burdick
Dundaff	"	66	" "
Dimock	"	304	Mrs. Geo. Newton
Franklin	"	263	Miss M. Park
Friendsville	"	66	" Millmore
Gibson	"	340	" C. A. Abel
Great Bend	"	384	Milo Gurnsey
" " Boro	"	225	
Harford	"	450	Chris S. Perkins
Jackson	"	325	George Larrabee
Jessup	"	210	Miss Eliza Young
Lathrop	"	278	" Phebe E. Lewis
Lenox	"	456	" Carrie Hartley
Montrose	"	473	" M. S. Baldwin
New Milford	"	425	Gilbert Williams
" Boro	"	185	Mrs. M. L. Davis
Oakland	"	351	William R. Tinker
Rush	"	354	Parker J. Gates
Silver Lake	"	290	Truman H. Gage
Springvile	"	366	Miss Laura C. Gates
Susq. Depot	"	680	A. C. Purple
Thomson	"	184	G. P. Blandin

A few of the townships, it will be perceived, are not yet positively appropriated.

EMILY C. BLACKMAN.

Montrose, October 11, 1871.

* * *

Candy Eating.

The "Hearth and Home" has the following on the subject of candy eating: Shall I let my children eat candy? is a question over which parents are sometimes puzzled. This is not surprising, for doctors and doctors' books differ upon the question. Some teach that candy is an evil to be avoided; others, who like it themselves, say that white candies are at least harmless, and may be eaten at discretion. Neither side is quite right. The chief injury candies do is that of spoiling the appetite for other food. When honestly made, colored candy is quite harmless in itself. Thus the red candies are with beet juice. But it is safer on the whole to stick to the white candies, which are made of starch and sugar flavored. The love of sugar is a natural and healtny appetite, especially in children, who need more saccharine matter than grown persons. Yet they should not be allowed to eat sugar to the exclusion of heartier food. By devouring candy in large quantities between meals they spoil their appetite, and often injure their digestion. This is the only serious objection to candy eating. A good rule in this matter is to prevent the child from eating candy so near to meal times as to make him leave a full plate of breakfast or dinner. But after a meal he can eat as much as he chooses without preoccupying his appetite for the next. Good candy eaten at the right time is an excellent food.

* * *

List of Premiums
AWARDED AT THE 14th ANNUAL FAIR OF THE
HARFORD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
Held September 27th and 28th, 1871.

Class 1.—Horses.—Sub-Division 1.

Best Draft or farm Stallion Wm. Chandler	$4 00
2d Best D. T. Roe	2 00
Best Road Stallion A. C. Wall	[illegible]
2d W. H. Page	2 00
Best Pair matched Horses Perry Conklin	4 00
2d Charles Ely	2 00
Best Pair Horses for all work L. W. Moore	4 00
2d F. M. Whitney	2 00
Best Single driving Horse Stephen Elwell	3 00
2d Wm. T. Moxley	2 00
Best Brood Mare and Colt E. B. Goodrich	4 00
2d J. S. Belcher	2 00

Class 1.—Colts and Mules.—Sub-Division.

Best Pair three-year-old Colts H. Van Cott	3 00
2d H. Rivenburg	2 00
Best Pair two-year-old Colt E. L. Aldrich	2 00
2d Spencer Lathrop	2 00
Best Three-year-old Colt H. G. Bishop	2 00
2d E. C. Baley	1 00
Best Two-year-old Colt W. H. Taft	2 00
Best One-year-old Colt George W. Lewis	2 00

Class 2.—Cattle, Full Bloods.—Sub-Division 1.—Durhams.

Best Durham Bull over two-year-old J. M. Potter	4 00
2d H. C. Conklin	2 00
Best Durham Bull over one-year-old H. C. Conklin	3 00
Best Durham Bull Calf J. M. Potter	2 00
Best Durham Cow over three-year old H. C. Conklin	3 00
2d J. M. Potter	2 00
Best Durham Heifer one-year-old J. M. Potter	3 00
2d J. M. Potter	2 00
Best Durham Heifer Calf J. M. Potter	2 00
2d H. C. Conklin	1 00

Sub-Division 2.—Full Blood Devons.

Best Devon Bull one-year-old Aubrey Smith	3 00
Best Devon Cow three-year-old Aubrey Smith	3 00
2d D. & J. Banker	2 00
Best Devon Heifer one-year-old Aubrey Smith	3 00
2d Aubrey Smith	2 00

The Committee awarded a discretionary premium of three dollars to D. & J. Banker, for two-year-old Devon Heifer for which there was no premium offered.

Sub-division 3.—Alderneys.

Best Alderney Bull over two-year-old W. H. Larabee	4 00

Sub-Division 5.—Grade Durhams.

Best Grade Bull over two-year-old Oliver Lathrop	3 00
Best Grade Bull over one-year-old L. R. Peck	2 00
2d W. R. Caswell	1 00
Best Grade Bull Calf J. M. Potter	2 00
Best Grade Cow D. K. Whitney	3 00
2d D. T. Roe	2 00
3d G. M. Reade	1 00
Best Grade Heifer three-year-old H. C. Conklin	2 00
2d J. M. Potter	1 00
Best Grade Heifer two year-old D. T. Roe	2 00
2d A. B. Tucker	1 00
Best Grade Heifer one-year-old A. B. Tucker	2 00
2d H. C. Conklin	1 00
Best Grade Heifer Calf H. C. Conklin	2 00
2d J. M. Potter	1 00
Best Three Grade Yearlings L. R. Peck	3 00
2d N. M. Tingley	2 00

Sub-Division 6.—Grade Devons.

Best Grade Bull over two-year-old Freeman Tingley	3 00
Best Grade Bull over one-year old H. M. Jones	2 00
Best Grade Bull Calf H. M. Jones	2 00
Best Grade Cow L. R. Peck	3 00
2d Fowler Peck	2 00
3d E. B. Goodrich	1 00
Best Grade Heifer three-year-old Aubrey Smith	2 00
2d Aubrey Smith	1 00
Best Grade Heifer two year-old Fowler Peck	2 00
2d F. E. Tingley	1 00
Best Grade Heifer one-year-old H. M. Jones	2 00
Best Grade Heifer F. E. Tingley	2 00
Best Three Grade Yearlings Fowler Peck	3 00
2d E. B. Goodrich	2 00
Best Three Grade Calves H. M. Jones	3 00

Sub-Division 7.—Natives.

Best Native Bull over one-year-old C. S. Halstead	2 00
Best Native Cow L. R. Peck	2 00

Sub-Division 8.—Oxen and Steers.

Best Pair working Oxen five year-old W. W Simmal	4 00
2d A. B. Tucker	3 00
Best Pair work'g Oxen four-year-old D. & J. Banker	4 00
2d Wm. J. Carpenter	3 00
Best Pair fat Oxen Anson Tiffany	3 00
Best Pair Steers three-year-old S. P. Sterling	3 00
Best Pair Steers two-year old D. Van Buskirk	3 00
2d Fowler Peck	2 00
Best Pair Steers one year-old S. E. Tucker	2 00
2d D. & J. Banker	1 00
Best Pair Steer Calves (broke) Johny & Fredy Potter	2 00
2d B. D. Sherwood	1 00

Class 3.—Sheep and Swine.

Best Fine wool Buck N. M. Tingley	3 00
Best Three fine wool Ewes J. M. Leslie	3 00
2d J. M. Leslie	2 00
Best Middle wool Buck R. L. Tingley	3 00
2d L. R. Tingley	2 00
Best Three Middle wool Ewes A. L. Morgan	3 00
2d F. E. Tingley	2 00
Best Three Middle wool Lambs F. E. Tingley	2 00
2d B. D. Sherwood	1 00
Best Coarse wool Buck A. L. Morgan	3 00
Best Three coarse wool Ewes J. M. Leslie	3 00
Best Three coarse wool Lambs J. M. Leslie	2 00
Best Middle wool Buck Lamb R. L. Tingley	1 00
Best Coarse wool Buck Lamb J. M. Leslie	1 00
Best Boar A. B. Tucker	4 00
2d C. S. Halstead	3 00
Best Breeding Sow A. B. Tucker	4 00
2d A. B. Tucker	2 00
Best Spring Pigs A. B. Tucker	3 00
Best Fall Pigs A. B. Tucker	3 00

Class 4.—Poultry.

Best Pair Turkeys Evan Jenkins	1 00
2d Homer E. Carpenter	50
Best Pair Geese Miss Philena Tingley	1 00
2d Evan Jenkins	50
Best Pair of Ducks Wm. Payne	1 00
2d A. L. Morgan	50
Best Five spring Chickens D. P. Little	1 00
2d F. E. Carpenter	50

Class 5.—Grain.

Best Peck winter Wheat Sludney Finn	1 00
2d J. E. Finn	50
Best Peck Rye G. L. Tingley	1 00
2d S. E. Carpenter	50
Best Peck Oats Spencer Lathrop	1 00
2d Fowler Peck	50
Best Half bush. Corn in ear W. C. Goodrich	1 00
2d Anson Tiffany	50
Best Half bush. Buckwheat Spencer Lathrop	1 00
Best Peck Timothy Seed G. L. Tingley	1 00
2d L. R. Peck	50
Best Peck Flax seed G. L. Tigley	1 00
2d Sidney Finn	50

Class 6.—Fruit and Vegetables.

Best Fall Apples H. O. Potter	1 00
2d D. C. Westbrook	50
Best Winter Apples E. H. Welman	1 00
2d J. A. McConnell	50
Best Pears Joseph Lines	1 00
2d Mrs. E. B. Green	50
Best Quinces Joseph Lines	1 00
2d J. M. Colvin	50
Best Grapes S. B. Maxon	1 00
2d D. L. Hine	50
Best And greatest variety of Fruit H. O. Potter	1 00
2d D. C. Westbrook	50
Best Half bush. Potatoes Samuel Smith	1 00
2d L. R. Peck	50
Best Winter Squash Seymour Sophie	50
Best Pumpkins Wm. Payne	50
Best Three Cabages Wm. Payne	50
Best Twelve Onions J. G. Hotchiss	50
Best Six Beets Royal Potter	50
Best Tomatoes O. N. Tiffany	50
Best And Greatest variety Vegetables A. L. Tiffany	1 00
2d E. H. Welman	50
Best Sweet Mangle Pepper A. L. Tiffany	50

Class 7.—Butter, Cheese and Bread.

Best Fall Butter A. T. Sweet	3 00
2d John Monsor	2 00
Best Jar Butter J. C. Decker	2 00
Best Roll Butter Isaac Rynearson	2 00
2d Miss E. L. Lindsey	1 00
Best Cheese N. F. Claflin	2 00
Best Loaf wheat Bread Kate Ayers	50
Best Indian Bred Miss Philena Tingley	50

Class 8.—Vinegar, Wheat Flour, Honey and Sugar.

Best Cider Vinegar C. S. Perkins	50
Best Sack Wheat Flour Babcock & Newton	1 00
2d Babcock & Newton	50
Best 10 pounds of Honey Rev. A. Miller	1 00
Best 10 pounds Caked or Stired Sugar A. J. Adams	1 00
2d L. E. Carpenter	50
Best 10 pounds Drained Sugar S. E. Carpenter	1 00
2d G. R. Palmer	50
Best Maple Syrup Mrs. S. E. Carpenter	50

Class 9.—Leather &c.

Best Two Sides Upper Leather W. B. Guile	2 00
Best Two Sides Sole Leather W. B. Guile	2 00
Best Two Calf Skines W. B. Guile	2 00
Best Pair fine Boots E. M. Osborn	2 00
Best Pair Coarse Boots E. M. Osborn	2 00
Best Carriage Harness G. R. Stiles	2 00

Class 10.—Agricultural Implements.

Best Common Plow S. H. Sayre & Bros.	1 00
Best Side hill Plow L. R. Peck	1 00
Best Cultivator L. R. Peck	1 00
Best Corn Sheller S. H. Sayre & Bros.	1 00
Best Straw Cutter L. R. Peck	1 00
Best Horse Rake L. R. Peck	1 00
Best Horse Hay Fork L. R. Peck	1 00
Best Mowing Machine L. R. Peck	3 00
Best Open Buggy W. Ousterhout	3 00
2d John A. Sophie	2 00
Best Market Wagon W. Ousterhout	3 00
2d R. W. Gelatt	2 00
Best Lot Agricultural Implements L. R. Peck	3 00

Class 11.—Cabinet Work and Hardware.

Best Rocking Chair A. G. Barnard	1 00
Best Sowing Machine M. H. Pope	1 00

Class 12.—Domestics.

Best Five y'rds wool Flannel Mrs. R. Sterling	2 00
2d Mrs. O. N. Tiffany	1 00
Best Five y'rds Plad Flannel Mrs. Freeman Tingley	2 00
2d O. N. Tiffany	1 00
Best Five y'rds Full Cloth Mrs. R. Sterling	2 00
2d Mrs. O. N. Tiffany	1 00
Best Pair woolen Blankets Mrs. R. Sterling	1 00
2d Mrs. O. N. Tiffany	50
Best Six pair woolen Socks Mrs. R. Sterling	1 00
2d Mrs. O. N. Tiffany	50
Best Two pair Woolen Mittens Mrs. C. S. Perkins	1 00
2d Miss Rebecca Thatcher	50
Best Sample woolen Yarn Mrs. O. H. Conklin	1 00
2d Mrs. Polly Lathrop	50
Best Five y'rds linen Cloth L. W. Bunnel	2 00
Best Five y'rds linen towling Mrs. Salley Tingley	2 00
2d Mrs. E. Gardner	1 00
Best Rag Carpet Mrs. Carolina Sweet	2 00
2d Mrs. Emma Teal	1 00

Class 13.—Ornamental Needle Work.

Best Patch worked Quilt Mrs. J. N. Potter	2 00
2d Mrs. A. E. Sherwood	1 00
Best Quilt of any Kind Mrs. Joseph Moore	1 00
Best Bed Spread Mrs. H. W. Kent	1 00
2d Mrs. E. Barnes	50
Best Worked Skirt Mrs. Elma Teal	1 00
2d H. B. Ellsworth	50
Best Worked Collar Miss Frank Miller	50
Best Specimen Worsted Embroidery Mrs. Newell Thatcher	50
2d Mrs. Carrie Edward	25
Best Specimen Silk Embroidery Miss May Hill	50
Best Knit Hood Miss Hellen Whitney	50
Best Tidy Cover B. F. Williams	50
2d Hellen Whitney	25

Class 14.—Paintings and Flowers.

Best Dential work Dr. G. M. Gamble	3 00
2d Dr. G. M. Gamble	2 00
Best Oil Painting E. C. Fordham	2 00