'HE MONTROSE D RMOCRAT "TRUTH AND RIGHT: GOD AND OUR COUNTRY."

VOLUME XXX.

Business Cards.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM,

ATTORNETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montro Pa. Muntrose, May 10, 1871.

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Montrose Feb. 13th 1873.

Attorney at Law, Montrose, Pa. Office next R. DeWitt's store, opposite the back, Montrose, Jan. 17, 1872.-no3-19.

Auctioncor. Great Bend, Pa.

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A TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of J Dessance, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [and

E. B HAWLEY & Co.. Proprietors.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1873.

"Upon my word," he said gaily, "I think we're happier here than Myra in her big honse, with her parties and her visiting list, and her swarm of servants. Do you know, Grace, I almost felt at one time that I was doing wrong in marrying you?" "Wrong, Walter?" "Mrong, Walter?" "Mr

a victin

asked Grace. "Why no, I can't say I think you do, but I wish I could have brought you to a house all your own, my pet. Never mind some day you shall reign in a palace wor-

dictionaries in creation could not have spoken more plainly: Yes, he knew that she was happy.

I sometimes think when I pass away In the hazy light of a summer day, Bore on the wings of a scraph band To the silvery light of a Summer Land, That when in the midst of the spirits there, Though their eyes he blue and their faces tair, And the songs they sing be swetter than Young Mozart's song in the Vatican, I should turn away to the realms below, Where your blue eyes beam and your sweet lips glow. And sigh for the touch of the little hands That cooled my brow like fairy fana. damask table cloths with entothered monograms on them; no carriage; no Wilton carpets nor brocatel curtains. What would life be worth without these? And then, too, she lived so outlandishly; actually dining in the middle of the day, and then the fatter of the day. know that I should long for the chair that

> "Of course we must continue to visit com.nonplace street."

And Myra took out her pearl tablets to look over her visiting list.

one of the branch establishments of his famous iron works. "But how did you srike this golden tance, whose arm I had dropped.

on—I'm going to take yon away with me, on—I'm going to take yon away with me, Walter and Gustavus can walk, and there's lots of room for the children in the carrage with us. Must buy must that but anough to but a built the carringe with us. Mrs. Linley was thankful enough to leave the cramped limits of the third rate boarding house, and return once more to

a spacious brown stone front, where the halls were paved with mosaic marble and the ceilings frescoed is dove color and gold. But it was none the less a sore come down for her pride that the house was not her own, but that of the simple

minded little sister who had married "a common mechanic." "Who would have thought it, ten years ago!" sighed Myra.

THE OLD BROWN COAT. BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

Grace Genlis knew very well that Mrs. Gustaves Linley despised her and her low estate, but Grace cared not two pins for that—wily should she? Was she not happy as Queen Victoria herself in her with lowe to brighten with lowe to brighten with lowe to brighten with lowe to bright her with lowe t "I reckon you see nothing very particu-

that—why should sher was encued happy as Queen Victoria herself in her snug httle house, with Jove to brighten the low collings and beautify the maple wood furniture? "Grace is a pearl of price," thought the young husband, as he watched her at her thirfty house wifery, "aud some day she shall shine in a proper setting as well as Gustavus Linley's conceited doll of a wife. She shall, or my name is not Walter Gen-

The Story Geller.
 CHLIGHTS X STODARD,
 CHLIGHTS X STODARD,</l

A baby's boot, and skein of wool, Faded and solled and soll; Odd things, you say, and I doubt you're right, Ronnd a seaman's neck this stormy night, Up in the yaids aloft.

Unfinished Still.

Most like it's folly ; but, male look here; When first I went to ses, A woman stood on yon far-off strand, With a werdding ring on the small soft hand Which clung so close to me.

My wife-God bless her ! The day before, She sat beside my foot; And the sunlight kiesed her yellow hair, And the dainty fingers, delt and fair, Knitted a baby's boot.

The voyage was over: I came ashore: What, think you, found I there? A grave the caises had sprinkled white, A cottage empty and dark as night, And this beside the chair.

The little boot. 'twas unfinished still: The tangled skein lay near; But the knitter had go. e away to rest. With the babe asleep on her quiet breast, Down in the churchyard drear.

Newly Discovered Painting by Ra-

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says: A very remarkable painting is now in Rome, which has been lately disnow in Rome, which has been lately dis-covered to be one of the master-pieces of the immortal artist, Raphael Sanzio da Urbino. Teu out of the twelve of the members of the Academy of St. Luke, which is the highest authority in the gualified certificates that this is a painting in the last and best style of Raphael. It is well, the own the twelve of the Academy of the twelve as 21,655.002. This is really the number of church membership of the United States as 21,655.002. This is really the number of church sittings, which is quite another thing. A NEW ENGLAND journal states that Elder Knapp, the revivalist, declined to

is well known that it is impossible to purchase any of these, and that their value is almost inestimable. They are all America so long." The President came right up to us and addressed the young ladies, I made a sort cept this one, called the Madonan della

Tonda, or the Madonna of the Curtain. because there is a curtain behind the figores. The Madonna is seated with the child in her arms and the infant St. John near, and the picture is about the size of the Madonna deha Sedia in the Pith Palace at Florence. It belongs to

Cavaliere Davis, a professor of law in the University of Turin. His brother, Baron Daviso, has the picture with him in Rome this winter for the purpose of having it judged by the Academy of St. Luke, and it is for sale at the moderate

snm of \$300,000. This wonderful paint-ing is upon canvass, and its height is seventy-nine centimetres, and its width fiftynine. Although we cannot maintain that it is entirely untouched, for ortain small restorations may be seen executed with discretion in the last century, it is, nev-ertheless, preserved in a remarkable probability was painted by him sond after probability was painted by him sond after four, Sybils in the church of Santa Maria della Pace. The influence which frescoes for the the state of the the report for system of the first second the second se

soul and hand of the wonderfait painter would naturally be very great, and sever-al p ints of analogy cannot fail to be dis-covered between them and the picture of the curtain painted in oil soon after

Varietics.

An absent minded person once dined out at a stranger's table, got up after din-They i ner and applogized to the company the meanness of the fare and the detestahle cooking. GEN. JACKSON'S Bible, which was giv-en to him during his Presidency by a Washington lady, and after his death was presented to the Hermitage Church What is the matter?" she inquired, a the states, and at last arrived at the capi-pearing time of the first starled by his look. "The matter, returned Guetavns, seat-"The matter, returned Guetavns, seat-"What do you mean?" "Simply that we are penniless-beg-gared—haven't a cent in the world, and debts enough to sink the panish Arm-ada!" Myra looked at him in blank dismay?" "And what are we going to do?" "And what are we going to do?" "What is the matter is a starlived at the capi-pearing to me in the wish to to the in the world was an order for an-other, but as I had no chance of paying him I thought it advisable not to take "And what are we going to do?" picked up with the blood flowing from his mouth, nose and ears. He soon recovered however. SINCE the Kentucky Legislature en-SINCE the Lentucky Legislature en-neted a law providing a penalty of from \$20 to \$500 for damage to trunks and other baggage, whether through personal spite or negligence on their part, tho baggage smashers are becoming disheart-ened and joining the church.

Yes, I know full well that the scraph band On the beautiful plains of the Summer land, Would miss me when I thought of you, The snow flake arms and the eyes of blue, The snow flake arms and the eyes of blue, The snow flake arms in the human tricks, Where Art and Nature so intermix That none save love could tell any one Where the girl left off and the woman begun. DENTIST. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of Republican printing office. Office hours from TA. to 4 r. m. Montrose, May 3, 1871-11 FITCH & WATSON, Altornieys at Law, at the old offi of Beatley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. L. F. FITCH. [Jan, 11, '11.] W. W. WITSON. Ah.'s sweet, I fear should I leave you here, I would wander away from the spirit sphere. And be with you when the seraph band, Would want me up in the Summer Land ! That in spite of a sweeter world than this, I might barter its bliss for a human kiss, While the fairest spirits would caze and grieve, As your hand stole stealthily up ny sleeve, Till folded and resting tost urder my chin, You ask my heart to ket you in. FASTIONABLE TAILOR. Shop over J. R. DeWitt caler in Drugs, Modicines, Chemicals, Talats, Ol Dro staffe, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, P. famery, &c., Brick Block, Munitose, Pa. Retablish 1846. (Feb. 1, 1873) PATSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his profession services to the cilizens of Montrose and richity-Offices than sidence, on the corner case of Swyre's Bros. Foundry. FAug. 1, 1869. The Story Teller.

mon one, myself." "But our papa is a gentlemen.

own right arm to help him."

Marali-C

The Poet's Corner.

THE TWILIGHT PORCH.

I would barter to night a ion of gold, For an hour of the love-lit flav of old, When the cool south wind in its flaw and flow Just from the Trople's fragmant throat, Rocked the leaves of the summer trees As it rocks the boats of the Mexico seas.

As I sit alone in the porch to-night, In the self same chair and the dim twilight, I miss the voice of a gentle girl, And the touch of an overhanging curl,

And we togen of an overlanging curl, The trust that knew no shock or check, The glinging arms around my neck, And the eyes that said when bent on me, God marries, you know, the vine to the tree.

With the pride of a human worshiper, That the Sultan might search the Orient lar From the Golden Horn to Samareand,

And send his spics where the snows cares And send his spics where the snows cares The momptain tops of the white Cherkess, And none could be found as fair as she, Who stood on the twilight porch with me.

And sign for the total of the utile nands That cooled my brow like fairy fans, 'Or stallhily crept along my sleeve In the dim wilight of a summer eve, Tilt they lay Just under my chin as while As the snow that gleams in an Arctic night!

in the twilight porch; and the womanhood

That made you come with your velvet feet, And your lay-like words, soothing and sweet, Your coaxing eyes and the delicate arts That men will love in their queen of hearts, And fold your hands just under my chin And ask my heart to let you in.

sometimes think when I pass away

t thought just then as I looked on her,

"Do I look like a victim?" demurely

"Nonsense, Walter; could I be hap-pier anywhere than with you?" "Are you happy, love?" She rose from her seat and came over

to her husband's side, looking full into his face with eyes so eloquent that all the

Mrs. Linley, too, thought that she was happy, and pitied 'poor,dcar Gracie' from the very bottom of her heart. No ser-vants; no silver napkin rings; no double damask table cloths with embroidered

and having-good fates'-pork and cab-bage occasionally, and fried onions' Mrs. Linley was quite sure that she could not have existed under such fearful con atenation of circumstances.

them," said Myra, inhaling the Lubin perfume from her Valencienner-edged pock-et handkerdhief, "but really I am quite shamed to have our carriage seen in such

"She's your sister," said Mr. Lindley, and Genlis is a good fellow, after all." "I know it—but a common mechanic."

"Didn't I always teli you I should put my little wife in her night place one of these days, although I was nothing but a mechanie?" demurret Walter. "Why, here is Lindley, I dechre. Give me your hand, old fellow, you naven't changed bit." And Gustavus Linley listened with humble thankfulness io his brother-in-law's offer to make hin book-keeper to one of the branch establishments of his

famous iron works. "But how did yon strike this golden vein i?" inquired he, when he had accept cd the position, with many thanks, and Myra had whisperingly commented on their being reduced to such an ignoble fate. "It was all through an invention of Walter's," said Grace, gleefally. "I al-ways knew Walter would make his way in the world. But come-get your things on-I'm going to take yoo away with me, Walter and Gustavus can walk, and compled with. I offered Miss S-

not a little. "Now I am going ahead," thinks I, "and my old brown coat looks remarka bly well." "Here is the President coming up,

forgotten me, since I have been in South America so long." The President came right up to us and

> of half bow. "You don't recollect Mr. -

been found among some fourteenth cen-tury relics in Holland. A The state ACHICAGO minister would not allow a reporter to take notes of his sermon; and osisted upon his quitting the church. Ar an Iowa Falls religious meeting prayers were offered for the newspaper men of that place. A good test l

TOTIS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE, SO GTL. EXTRA.

Rev. Dr. Talunage, of Brooklyn, is call-ed by the Christian Register the most brilliant buffoon in the American church. PHILADELPHIA cannot boast a single sensational preacher. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are

Religious Notes, 12-24

The fourth Gospel set to music has

NUMBER 25.

eace. It is stated that, since the establishment of the Episcopalian Mission in Salt Lake City, 214 persons have been bap-tized; of whom 144 were Mormons or of Mormon parentage.

THE Advance gives details of the re-markable revival which has swept through Northern Ohio, and to which allusion has several times been made. At Norwalk, out of 5.000 people, 1,000 were converted in three months.

A NEW ENGLAND journal states that Elder Knapp, the revitalist, declined to go to his mother's dying bedside recently, for the reason that she was sure of Heav-en, and the andience he was sorting was n danger of damination.

THE examination of candidates for the ministry by the late, New: York Presbytery has developed a determination to re-quire a higher standard of qualification on the part of candidates for the ministry in the Presbyterian Church in time to

DR. CHUYLER writes of a member in bis church who listened to the Gospel. from the lips of John Wesley. 84 years ago. His name is Samuel P. Taylor, now 95 years of age. Think of it! "A man Tiving who has heard the founder of the Methodist Church!

An extraordinary revival is in progress at Springfield, Tenn. The Chancery Court was adjourned and business suspended, and all classes turned out, to the meetings. There has been sixty five con-versions, and a feeling of most intense interest prevails.

THE Balance sheet of the Treasurer of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, shows that the debt carried over to the new year 18 \$128,605.

balls, festivals, concerts, lotteries, theatri-cal representation and all such methods of obtaining money for religious purposes as lowering the standard of Christianity, The Milly Sisters are the mulato girls of the gospel.

1 11 - 2 - 10

 EXCHANCE HOTEL.

 D. A. MCCRACKEN, where to inform the public that having reated the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, May. Stars, 1573.

Stay, though —we have not photographica our heroes for the eye of the reader's fancy. Well, they were two pretty girls, although in somewhat different styles. Myra, the elder by a year, was tall and slender, with dark. languid eyes, an oval face and jet black have slightly rippled. Green the stars of the sta

BILLINGS STROUD.

BILLINGS STRUUD. FIRE AND LIFE INSTRANCE AGENT. AN bachness attended to promptly.on fair terms. Office first door east of the bank o' Wm. II. Compr & Co. Pablic Arenze, Montrose, Ps. [Ang. 1, 1569.] July 17, 1573.] BILLINGS STRUUD. ed satin, and brown curls, which could no more have been coaxed to lie straight than so many grapevine tendrills.

J. D. VAIL

HowrorAttic Particitas and Strangov, Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt-ly attend to all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence west of the Carri lionse, near Pitch & Watson's office. Montrose, February 8, 1871.

F. CHURCHILL,

F. On Cholling, Jostice of the Pasce: office oret. S. Lenheim's store, Great Bend borough, Sasquehanna Connty, Penn'a, lias the set leman of the dackets of the bute fauar licekhow, decrand of Office hours from 9 to 12 o'clock a. m. and from 10 4 o'clock p. m. Great Bend, Oct. 20, 1872.

BURNS & NICHOLS, BULNS & AIOHOLS, CALING TORUS, Nedicines, Chemicals, Dye-si ils, Paints, Olis, Varaish, Liquors, Spices Fancy rt. clos. Patent Mudicines, Performery and Olist Ar-ticles, EW Pressriptions carchily compounded.-Brick Block, Montrose, Ps. A B. BURMS, Yeb. 31, 1373.

GET ALL RENDS OF

JOB PRINTING, EIU.,

FXECUTED AT THE

DEMOCRAT OFFICE,

WEST SIDE OF PUBLIC AVENCE.

was tall and slender, with dark. languid eyes, an oval tace and jet black hair, slightly rippled. Grace was small and sprightly, rather inclined to be plump than otherwise, with big brown eyes tall, of liquid languter, a skin like rose color-

"You are really going to marry a com-mon mechanic!" persisted Myra, remon-"Well, I think he's rather an uncom-

"Our papa is a generation. "Our papa is a lawyer by profession, Myra, but I don't think he is any more of a gentleman than Walter Genhs!" "Mechanics are not gentleman." "Yes they are, if they behave them-selves, Now, look here Myra," and the big brown eyes became very resolute, 'l am very glad that you are engaged to a

Wall street broker, who lives in a brown stone house, but I don't think that gives you the privalege of criticising my lov-

"But he is so poor, Grace." "He has health and strength, and his

"And you will have to work." "Well, what then ?" My good gra-cions." and Grace elevated two little cions.", and torace elevated two little plump hards, "what do you suppose these were given to me for? To wear kid gloves and diamond rings only, and to gather roses? No, indeed! I can find a better use for them than that."

a better use for them that that." "Grace, you are perfectly incorrigible!" "Yes, I am, so' you may just as well leave off leaturing me," said Grace, sau-cily. "I plead guilty to all your occuher neglected hair and twicthed at the buttone of her faded silk wrapper. "Why, Grace Genlis! it isn't you?" sations. I am going to marry nothing but a mechanic. I shall live in half a It was Grace Genlis, nevertheless, in out a mechanic. I shall nee in han a honse; I can't go out in a carrisge, nor give parties, and I think very likely that Ishall not unfrequently wash dishes, sweep rooms and iron my husband's shirts. superb black silk, and a priceless India shawl, and real diamonds in her cars, but Grace Genhs all the same-eager, · loving

And through it all expect to be very hap-Myra sighed and abandoned the ase-Nyra sighed and abandoned the ase-so very unreasonable a damsel as this? A bright little hearthstone—a kettle with a spice of innocent triumph, "and

A bright little hearthstone—a kettle are rich now, Water and 1, said Grace dia now and and out who they were. singing on the hod; the crimson carpet with a spice of innocent triumph, "and found out who they were. not Brussela nor velvet, but simple in-he has concluded to settle in New York, not Brussela nor velvet, but simple in-he has concluded to settle in New York, came quife full. I may stick against the you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet, grain; and the plain, neat furniture, with and Walter owns the Genlis iron works, grain; and the plain, neat furniture, with Grace smiling at the ready spread table-this was a pleasent home for Walts Gen-lis to come to after his day's work in the great machine shop was over. Child a pleasent home for Walts Gen-lis to come to after his day's work in the lis to come to after his day's work in the lis to come to after his day's work in the lis to come to after his day's work at the provided to my feet lis to come to after his day's work in the day has a down to fit your boots look to my thet, lis to come to after his day's work in the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the day has a down to fit your boots look to my the great machine shop was over.

Myra looked at him in blank dismay?" him I thought it advisable not to take the President, who had one of my hew request to make their addinatice, he brass buttons between his thumb and "a politely informed that that was im-"Do? Why, do as other people do," "I think," said I, "that with a new vel-savagely answered her husband. "Go in-to the second story of a tenement house and starte?" Mrs. Linley fell into weak, sobbing "Myra looked at him in blank dismay?" him I thought it advisable not to take the President, who had one of my hew request to make their addinations, it brass buttons between his thumb and "I think," said I, "that with a new vel-to the second story of a tenement house "I see," says he; that's an old coant at a bull.-"I see," says he; that's an old coat at a bull.-

to the second story of a tenement, house and starve?" Mrs. Linley fell into weak, sobbing hysterics. Her husband, not heeding her, sat staring moodily at the floor. "I see," says he; that's an old country her, sat staring moodily at the floor. "I tunst be a horrible dream," groat-ed Myra, "it can't be true." But unfortunately it was true, and in something less than a week Mrs. Linley, her husband, and three children found themselves the inmates of a tawdy, third-trate boarding house, while Gnstavus vain-ly tried to obtain a siturtion somewhere

the mister is the number of a taway, thut the particle of a taway, thut the function somewhere as clerk, and Myrs cried and scolded at the main of the morning, as I ext, and Myrs cried and scolded at the main down bed room in my trousers, the were dead, that Gustavas finally be "wished so, too."
Well, the coat came home the next of the morning, as I ext, and the morning, as I ext, and down bed room in my trousers, the wished so, too."
Well, the coat came home the next of the morning, as I ext, and the morning, as I ext, and down bed room in my trousers, the wished so, too."
Well, the coat came home the next of the morning, as I ext, and the morning, as I ext, and the main down bed room in my trousers, the main down and the the myra called upon Mrs. T., and left my early went back again, and waited two hours for the invitation—no invitation. Called again at five, and left an other exit, thill graph as the some mistake; whereupon an invitation, and that there well married, and well up in the world. The wert also diverse at a way friend, and well up in the world. The source down well and the main down well the fully as the form and the contract for a two hours for the invitation, and that there may well and will the married, and well up in the world. The source at the source well the the married and will be the out the tow sisters have approximate do the contract for a two hours tor the invitation, and that there may the the tail owing to the old broom mi "It was Mrs. Gustavas Linley the hady asked for, mam-a bright, pleasant spo-ken lady as ever I seen," said the maid of all work who had bronght up the mes-sage. "Tell her to come up here," said Myra recklessly, as she hurridly emoothed down

that the velvet collar was new, and the waist he had gently encircled his arm. buttons glittered famously; but you could "the old brown coat would have done

not see that the cloth was not a little the nothing without the velvet collar and the worse for the wear. In short, my brown new brass buttons." coat looked very smart and I was a con-siderably smart fellow myself just at that

much without they had been backed by-" Well I stood near the door, looking at

A New Hampshire school-mam has the following certificate from one of the trustees of a school where she formerly taught; "This is to certify that Farmer Noyes stands on a medium with other

"But," said the wile, around whose waist he had gently encircled his arm "the old brown coat would have done nothing without the velvet collar and the rew brass buttons." "And they would not have effected much without they had been backed by—" "What?" "Inpudence," replied the lady, giving him a slight slap on the check. ADJUSTIMENT: Bootmaker (who has a good deal of trouble with his customer)— "I think, sir, if you were to cut your corns, I could more easily find a pair." Choleric dol gentleman.—"Cut my corns, sir I ask you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet, THE Methodists of Philadelphin are

THE Methodists of Philadelphia are gave out, and ho lost his wager. When raising a subscription for a monument of you hear of a man undertaking jobs of Philip Embury, the pioneer of their sect this kind, you may safely write him down

BI ASS. in America. . . and the second secon • A. J. Sty May 14.6 .