PUBLISHERS OF THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

AND GENERAL JOB PRINTERS. Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. Office-West Side of Public Avenue

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Devoted to the Interests of our Town and County.

FIFTY CTS. EXTRA IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 31.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 18, 1874.

NUMBER 7.

Business Cards.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, CUTORKETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montros Pa Montrose, May 10, 1871, D. W. SEARLE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, office ever the Store of M. Bessater, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [sui 6]

#1BINST AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS,—Pol of Hain street, Montrose, Pa.]aug. 1, 1869; M. C. SUTTON.

AUCTIONEER, and insurance Abent, AMI BLY.

THITED STATES AUCTIONEER. Address, Brooklyn, Pa. J. C. WHEATON.

Civil Engineen and Land Sunveyon,
P. O. address, Franklin Forks,
Susquehading Co., Pa. JOHN GROVES,

ASEIIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chardler's Store. All orders diled in drst-rate style Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. A. O. WARREN.

ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pensio and Skem on Claims attended to, Office firest below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, 16] W. A. CROSSMON. Atterpey at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office.

Kontross, Sept. 6th, 1871.—tf.

McKBNZIE, & CO. salars is Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses far thora Airo, agents for the great American Tea and Ceffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, '72,]

LAW OFFICE. & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old officially & Flich, Montrose, Pa.

ABEL TURRELL,

SCOVILL & DEWITT. Atterneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Office Yo. 49 Court Street, ever City National Bank, Ring hamile. N. Y. Wm. H. Scovill, Jane 18th, 1973. JERONE DEWITT.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, PRYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his profession services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity. Odice at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre Bres Feandry.

[Aug. 1, 1889.

CHARLES N. STODDARD,

existin Boots and Shore, Hats and Caps, Leather an Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Ster Work made to order, and repairing done nestly. Kontrose Jan. 1 1870. LEWIS KNOLL,

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.

In the new Postoffice building, where be will
found ready to attend all who may want shything
a rius. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13, 1869. DR. S. W. DAYTON,

FE COLOR & NURGEON, tenders his services to the color of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, appoint Barnum House, O't. Bend willage app. 181, 180 - 11

DR D A. LATHROP, Administers Electuo Thermal Barns, at the Poot of thesiant street. Call and consult in all Chronic biseascs. Mentrose, Jan. 17, '72.-no3-tf.

CHARLEY MORRIS, THE BAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by J. R. DeWitt, where he is prepare! "And ask kinds of work in his line, such as making switches, puffe etc. All work done on short hatter and prices low. Please call and see me.

H BURRITT.

Desier in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard-ware from, Staves, Drugs, Otle, and Petinta, Boots and whee, Hate and Jape, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Gro-ceries Pruvisions, Sc. New Millord, i.a., Nov. 6, '73-tf. EXCHANGE HOTEL

M J HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public the having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, h in first-clare style Montrose, Aug 28, 1873.

LITTLES & BLAKESLEE ATTORVEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New Offer, opposite the Tarbell House.

R. B: LITTLE, GEO. P. LITTLE, B. L. BLAKESLEE. BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIPE INSURANCE ACENT. All business attended to prompily, on fair terms. Office first door cast of the bank of Wm. II. Cooper & Ca. Politic Avenue, Monitrose, Pa. Billings 1, 1821. B. T. & E. H. CASE,

NARNESS. MAKERS. Oak Harness, light and bravy, at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Bteast Blankets, Whips and everything pertaining to the line, chesper than the cheapest. Repairing done promptivant in mod style.

J. D. VAIL, BOMEDFATHL PATRICLAS AND SUMBERS. Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will promptly stend to all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence west of the Court House, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET.

PRILLIP HAIRS, Proprietor.

Tresh and Salved Meata, Hams, Pork, Bologna Sanger etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand, a VALLEY HOUSE.

GREAT BEND, P.A. Situated near the Bric Railway Depoil is a large and commodition house, has undergone
a thorough repair. Newly furniented rooms and sleep
ing apartments, splendid tables, and all things comprising a first class hotel. Hankly ACKERT.
Froprietor.

F. CHURCHILL.

"BURNS & NICHOLS. E4, 4R8 in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals Dye-wish, Paints, Olis, Varnish, Liquors, Spices Fancy articine, rateon sedictions, Performery and Tollet Ar-Cos. Traceriptions Carefully compounded.— Brief Plank Monterone Pa tats, Paintes dedicines, Perinney, incre, ratent sedicines, Carefully compounded. Gree, Freseriptions carefully compounded. Brick Rock, Montrose, Pa. Anos Nichola

FINE

Job Printing

OF EVERY KIND

Executed Neatly and Cheaply

AT THIS OFFICE.

Try Us.

POETRY. "BE GOOD TO YOURSELF."

BY JOHN G. BAKE. "Good-bye!" the driver said,
As the coach went off in a whirl!
And the coachman bowed his handsome her
"Be good to goverelf"—my gir!!"

Ah i many a loud good-bye I have heard, From many an acting heart: And many a friendly farewell word, When atrangers come to part.

And I've heard a thousand merry quips, And many a senseless joke; And many a fervent prayer from lips That all a tremble spoke.

And many a bit of good advice In smooth, proverbial phrase; And many a wish—of little price— For health and happy days. But musing how the human soul,

Whate'er the fates may will, Still measures by its self-control, Its greatest good or ill—

Of benedictions, I protest,
'Mid many a shining pearl,
I like the merry co-chman's— I like the merry co-chman s-"Be good to yours!!-my gir!"

. THE GIFT OF A ROSE. BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

send thee, Mary, a sweet young rose, That bright with the bues of the sunset. In beauty, alas, it is frail and brief, It will come to thee with a withered leaf But the fervent kiss that my earnest lips
Have loit for thee on its crimson tips,
Will not from the fading flower depart,
But come all fresh to thy lip and heart,
For oh; 'tis a breath of the love and trust
That will live when our lips and hearts are dust

Mary, dear Mary, pray love this flower, Let it have for thy heart a spell of power; For I plucked it fresh from its lovely stalk, For 1 plucked it fresh from its lovely stalk, Un the blooming edge of that garden walk, Where we strayed together so deeply blest, When the sun was in the golden west, And aurmured our loves in burnings words, With none to hear but the flowers and birds, And lingered long on the dear, sweet spot; While our warm hearts kissed, though our lips did not.

Mary, dear Mary, my thoughts still cleave To each memory sweet of that blessed eve, To each tone more dear than the sweetest lute, To each yow we breathed when our lips were

mute To the wild, deep thrill through each trembling frame,
From fingers warmed with a pulse of finme,
To each gentle tear, to each gentle sob,
To each sight that told of the heart's deep throb
Aye, these memories dwell in this soul of mine
Oh, Mary dear, do they live in thine?

Mary, dear Mary, I pray thee say,
Do the roses bloom where thy steps now stray?
Do they look at morn on thy sky's roft blue
Through the trembling tears of the early dew?
When I come to thee will they smile to greet
Thy lover's steps with their perfume sweet?
Will they list at eve to our tender vows?
Will they weave their wreaths for our gentle
brows?
And when at last we are doomed to part,
Will they breathe a sigh for each breaking
heart?

Mary, dear Mary, I fain would know

Do thy heart's sweet flowers keep their fresh young glow?

Are their eyes yet turned on the skies above?
Do they glitter still with the dew of love?
Has no blighting frost, has no bitter blast?
Cold, cold o'er their buds and their blossoms

past?
If my name is said, are their nerves yet stirre
To the olden thrill at the cherishest word?
And say, will those dear heart flowers,
Still bloom for me in the Eden Bowers?

MISCELLANEOUS READING.

THE THREE TRAVELING-BAGS.

There were three of them, all of shining black leather, one on top of the pile of trunks, one on the ground, one in the owner's hand, all going to Philadelphia, all waiting to be checked.

And here let the curtain drop on the melancholy scene, while we follow the fortunes of black value No. 2.

When the train stopped at Camden

The last bell rang. The baggage man bustled, furning, from one pile of baggage to the other, dispensing chalk to trunks, checks to the passengers, curses trunks, checks to the passengers, curve trunks, checks to the passengers, curve to the porters, in approved radway style.

"Mine! Philadelphia!" cried a sout, itary friend in a blue coat, apparently the leader of the party. Of the second the leader of the party. military-looking man, with enormous whiskers and red fuce, crowding forward as the baggage man laid his hand on the carrying a black value. Their respective

first bag.

"Won't you please give me a check for this now?" entreated a pale, slender, carefully dressed young man, for the ninth time holding out bag No. 2. "I have a lady to look after."

"Say! be you agoin' to give a check for that are, or not?" growled the proprietor of bag No. 3, a short, poxmarked fellow, in a shabby overcoat.

"All right, gen'l'men. Here you are," said the functionary, rapidly distributing the three checks. Philadelphia, this?
"Yes, sir-1092-170411-1020. All right."

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor "Whoo! whew!" responded the locomotive; and the train moved slowly out of the station bouse.

The baggage-master meditatively watched it as it sped away in the distance, and then as if a thought suddenly struck him, slapping his thigh, he exclaimed "Blast if I don't believe---"

"What?" inquired the switchman, "That I ve gone and gav them last fel-lers the wrong checks. The cusset little

black things was all alike and they both-

"Telegraph," suggested the switchman.
"Never you mind," replied the baggageman. They was all going to Philedelty.
They'll find out when they get there."

They did.
The scane ability.

stairs. Occupants, the young gentleman alluded to above and a young lady. In accordence with the fast neage of the board the express train at 8:45, and deposited at the Continental, bag and bag- Nobody volunteered a suggestion. At gage, at 12:58.

They were seated on the sofa, the black broad cloth coat-sleeve encircleing the slender waist of the gray travelling dress, and the jetty moustache in equally affec-tionate proximity to the glossy curls. "Are you tired, dearest?"

'No, love, not much, But you are, are'n't you?"
"No, darling."

Kiss and a pause "Don't it seem funny? said the lady. "What, love?"

"That we should be married." Yes, darling." "Won't they he glad to see us

leorge's ?" "Of course they will." I am sure I shall enjoy it so much. Shall we get there to-night?"
'Yes love, if—"

Rap ran rap, at the daor. A hasty separation took place between man and wife—to opposite ends of the sofa, and then-

"Come in." "Af you plaze, sur, it's a M. P. is waitg to see yez." "To see me? A policeman?"
'Yes sur."

There must be some mistake." "No, sur. it's yourself, and he is waitng in the hall beyant."

"Well, I'll go to—no; tell him to come

Sure enough there was spoons. Marked T. B. too. Suid it was yours. Shall have

"S'pose you'll be able 'o account for the

spoons being if your value then."

"Why, I—I—it isn't mine; it must be somebody's else. Somebody has put them there. It's some villainous conspiracy." "Hope you'll be able to tell a better story before the magistrate young man; cause if you don't you stand a smart chance of being sent up for six months."

"O, Charles, this is horrid. Do send him away. O dear? I wish I was at

ome," said the little bride,
"I tell you sir," said the bridegroom bristling up with indignation, "this is all a vile plot, What would I be doing with your paltry spoons? I was married this morning in Fifth Avenue, and I am on my wedding tour. I have high connections in New York. You'll repent it, sir, if you dare to arrest me."

"What's all this?" inquired the Capulous tain.

"What's all this?" inquired the Capulous tain.

official, "I have heard stories like that before. This ain't the first time swindlers have traveled in couples Do you s'pose I don't know nothin'? 'Tain't no use; you've just got to come along to the station house. Might as well go along peaceably, 'cause you'll have to."
"Charles this is perfectly dreadful! our

wedding night in the station house. Do send for somebody. Send for the landlord to explain it. The budlotd was sent for, and came: the waiters and chambermaids and har-room loungers came without being sent for, and filled the room and the adjoining hall—some to laugh, some to say they wouldn't have believed it, but nearly all to exult that the unhappy pair had been "found out." No explanation could be given; and the upshot was, that, in spite I tears, threats, entreaties, rage and ex-

postulations, the unfortunate newly marlentless policeman, and marched down stairs, en route for the police office.

And here let the curtain drop on the

When the train stopped at Camden our gentlemen got off and walked arm in arm rapidly and silent up one of the by-streets, and struck off into a foot-path leading to a secluded grove outside the town. Of the first two, one war our military friend in a blue coat, apparently the leader of the party. Of the second the second the leading to a second to the second the leader of the party. Of the second the second the leader of the party. Of the second the second the walker said the volice that the by-streets and the volice of the affair he found himself engaged in. "If so be as shake the everlasting life out of him life leader of the first two, one war our military friend in a blue coat, apparently the leader of the party. Of the second to second the wind the volice of the affair he shirt. He gets none of my daughters, I'll shirt. He pass' the cerelating him the man in the When the train stopped at Camden our gentlemen got off and walked arm companions walked with hasty, irregula strides, were abstracted, and apparently

The party stopped. "This is the place," said Captain Jones "Yes." said Dr. Smith.

The Captain and Doctor conferred to gether. The other two studiously kept apart.
"Very well. I will measure the ground."

It was done.

'Now for the pistols," whispered the Captain to his fellow second.

"They are all ready in the valise," replied the Doctor.

The principals were placed, ten paces apart, wearing that decidedly uncomfortable look a man has who is in momentary expectation of being shot. You will fire, gentlemen, simultane-

ously, when I give the word," said the Captain. Then, in an undertone to the Doctor, "Quick the pistols." The Doctor, stooping over and fumbling at the valise, appeared to find some-thing that surprised him. "Why what the devil..."

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the Captain, starting up. "Can't you find "Duce a pistol or cap, but this!"

"Never you mind," replied the baggage.

man. They was all going to Philedely.
They'll find out when they get there."
They did.
The scene shifts to the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia—front parlor, upstairs. Occupants, the young gentleman alluded to above and a young lady. In the Captain, and a blank stare by the Captain, and a blank stare by the captain, and a blank stare by the

two principals.
"Confound the luck!" ejaculated the times, the twain had been made one in holy matrimony at 7:30 a.m.; duly kissed and congratulated till 8:15; put on and brought the wrong value." The principals looked at the seconds

> ast the Doctor inquired: "Well what's to be done?"
> "D-d unlucky!" ejaculated the Captain. "The duel can't go on."
> "Evidently not," responded the Doctor, "Thless they brain each other with the hair-brush, or take a pop at each other with the cologne bottle."
> "You are quite sure there are no pis-

ols in the valise?" said one of the seconds with suppressed eagerness, and drawing a breath of evident relief.

pistols," suggested the Cantain. "And by that time it will be dark," said the Doctor.

"D-d unlucky,"said the Captain again.
"We shall be the laughing stock of the town if this gets wind," consolingly re markèd the Doctor. nos d his principal

other. Finally, it was formaily agreed faced man, who said in a cavernous voice other. Finally, it was formally agreed with the two contending parties that a statement should be drawn up in writing whereby principal No. I tendered the assurance that the offensive words, "you are a liar," were not used by him in any personal sense, but simply as an abstract soull sense, but simply as an abstract the stranger. "All right, go abourd, eat your fill for a quarter," cheerily replied the skipper, for in those early times oyymprocessition as a governal way in regard to the skipper, for in those early times oyymprocessition as a governal way in regard to the skipper, for in those early times oyymprocessition as a governal way in regard to the skipper, for in those early times oyymprocessition as a cavernous voice, "I would eat some oysters." "Plenty on I would pay for what I eat," interposed the stranger. "All right, go abourd, eat your fill for a quarter," cheerily replied the skipper, for in those early times oyymprocessition as a cavernous voice, "I would eat some oysters." Plenty on I would pay for what I eat," interposed the stranger. "All right, go abourd, eat your fill for a quarter," cheerily replied the skipper, for in those early times oyymprocessition as a cavernous voice, "I would eat some oysters." Plenty on I would pay for what I eat," interposed the stranger. "All right, go abourd, eat your fill for a quarter," cheerily replied the skipper. "Well, I'll go to—no; tell him to come re."

he Sorry to disturb yon, sir," said the M. P. with a huge brass star on his breast, appearing with great alacrity at the waiter's elbow.

"B'lieve this is your black valise?"

"Yes that is ours certainly. It has Julia — the lady's things in it."

"Suspicious erroumstances about that 'ere valise, sir. Telegraph come this morning that a burglar started by 8:45 Phil adelphia train, with a lot of spoons in a black valise. Spoons marked T. B. Watch the ferry. Saw the blick yalise.

"Followed it up here. Took a peak inside. Suste enough there was spoons. Marked T. B. Ware enough there was spoons. Marked T. B. Watch there was spoons. Marked T. B. Watch the ferry. Saw the blick yalise. Followed it up here. Took a peak inside. Suste enough there was spoons. Marked T. B. Watch there was spoons. Marked T. B. Watch there was spoons. Marked T. B. Watch the ferry. Saw the blick yalise. Followed it up here. Took a peak inside. Sucre enough there was spoons. Marked T. B. Watch the ferry. Saw the blick yalise. Followed it up here. Took a peak inside. Sucre enough there was spoons. Marked T. B. Watch the ferry. Saw the blick yalise. Followed it up here. Took a peak inside. Sucre enough there was spoons. Marked T. B. Watch the ferry. Saw the blick yalise. Followed it up here. Took a peak inside. "And pow that is so happily settled," and purchasers were slack. "Makes no

were evidently very glad to get out of it as two more oyster smacks had come in "And now that is so happily settled," and purchasers were sluck. "Makes no

to take you in charge."

"Take me in charge!" echoed the dismayed bridegroom. But I assure you sir, there is some strange mistake; it's all a mistake."

his hands, "it proves to have been I lucky keep in prime order for a week." That captain went to dinner. Again he paced his little vessel's deck, and still he heard his little vessel's deck, and still he heard the mistake."

his hands, "it proves to have been I lucky keep in prime order for a week." That captain went to dinner. Again he paced his little vessel's deck, and still he heard the pistols."

his hands, "it proves to have been I lucky keep in prime order for a week." That we have brought keep in prime order for a week." That will say, when she opens ours and find his little vessel's deck, and still he heard the pistols."

his hands, "it proves to have been I lucky keep in prime order for a week." That the wrong valise.—Wonder what the lady captain went to dinner. Again he paced his little vessel's deck, and still he heard the pistols."

his hands, "it proves to have been I lucky keep in prime order for a week." That the wrong valise.—Wonder what the lady captain went to dinner. Again he paced his little vessel's deck, and still he heard the pistols."

his hands, "it proves to have been I lucky keep in prime order for a week." That the wrong valise.—Wonder what the lady captain went to dinner. Again he paced his little vessel's deck, and still he heard the pistols."

set out to follow them up. In due time large oyster, "but scarcely as safty as I they reached the Continental, and as luck like 'em, ef I had had a cracker, or just I would have it, met the unhappy bridal dish of vinegar, I might have enjoyed 'em pair just coming down stairs in charge of more. See here, capting, its just a case

tain.

"Oh, a couple of burglars caught with good steel, or I might have hed my fill,"

a value full of stolen property."
"A value. What kind of a value?" "A black leather value. That's it there." "Here!-Stop!-Hailo!-Policeman! and lean, dissappeared in the distance. This is the story of the oyster fiend, as -Landlord! It's all right,-You're all whispered about in a 16% voice among wrong. That's my valise. It's all a mistake. They got changed at the depot.
This lady and gentleman are innocent.

An Unwelcomed Guest. Here is their value with a night cap in it."
Great was the laughter, multifarious the comments, and deep the interests of the crowd in all this dialogue, which they

marked T. B." the wrong valise again, after all."

"Stop! Not so fust," said the volice He hasn't got the sense of a rutahaga

heard in an adjoining room.

new attraction. The door was fast. It was soon burst open and the mystery explained. The thief who had carried off the Captain's valise by mistake for his own, had taken t up to his room and opened it to gloat over the poorty he supposed it to contain, thrusting his hand in after the spoons. In so doing he touched off one of the hair triggers and the pistol went off, the pistol making a round hole through the side of the valise and a corresponding

hole in the calf of his leg.

The wounded rascal was taken in charge first by the policeman and then by the Doctor; and the duelists and the wedded pair struck up a friendship on the score of their mutual mishaps, which culminated in a supper, where fun was abundant, and where it would be hard to say which was in the best spirits—the Captain for recovering his pistols, the bride for getting her night cap, the bridegroom for escuping the station house, or the duelists for escaping each other. All resolved to "mark that day with a white

stone." A gentleman at a dance comarked to his partuer, a witty young lady that th "room was too close-he must go out and get some air." After an abscence of half an hour he returned, when she asked him "if he had not been to the graveyard, as his breath smelt of the beer.

Two Irishmen were in prison-one for stealing a cow and the other for stealing. watch. , 'Hullo, Mike! and what o'clock is it ?" said the cow-stealer to the other -"An' sure, Pat, I havn't my timepiec handy, but think it is about milking

What requires more philosophy than taking things as they come?-Parting "we might go over to the city and get with them as they go.

A Weird Oyster Legend.

There is a sad and welred story of an oyster-eater, which still boafa around the wharves of Baltimore, where oyster-boats do congregate. One morning, it was was moored eafely along a Baltimore
At the end of the conference with his principal, the Doctor, advancing to the prospects of his voyage, lounged on the Captain, conferred with his principal.

Then the seconds conterred with each to this captain a lean, lank, and shallow-

said the Doctor, chuckling and rabbing matter," said the captain, "the weather is his hands, "it proves to have been a lucky cold, them oysters is sound, and they will 'Very well for you to hugh about." from below working away with mechanical growled the Captain; "but it's no joke regularity. Anxiously then that Captain growled the Captain; "but it's no joke for me to lose my pistols. Hair triggers — best Eaglish make and gold mounted. There sin't a finer pair in America."

"Oh, we'll find 'em. We'll go on a pilgrimage from house to house, asking if any lady there had left a night-cap and found a pair of dueling pistols."

In very good spirits the party crossed the river and inquired at the baggage room in reference to each and all black leather traveling bags arrived that day, took notes of where they were sent, and set out to follow them up. In due time

and, saying this, he slowly and deliber-

ately climbed up the batchway, still tank

"Spoons, you jackanapes!" said the Captain. Pistols:—dueling pistols:"

"Do you call these pistols?" said the policeman, holding up one of the spoons keep my eye on him. I hope he hasn't mark...! The R." marked T. B."

The Captain, astounded, gasped, "It's he wrong valise again, after all!"

been proposin' to you, Mary Jane? I don't want any such lantern-jawed, redhead idiot as that foolin' around here.

eard in an adjoining room.

The crowd rushed to the scene of the happiness and the uncertainty of Smiths. far has been unmolested by the head of

the Smith family. He-"Don't you think, now, these are newy dwenwy parties, where the only pawties one meets are pawties one never

knows." She-"Not more dweavy than other pawties, where the only ones one knows

A good lady who on the death of her first husband married his brother, has a portrait of the former hanging in her dining-room. One day a visitor, remarking the painting, asked. "Is that a member of your family?" "Oh! that's my poor brother-in-law," was the ingenous reply. A town in Massachusetts is the prond

puts them into a paper, whenever she finds one. After getting a hundred, she exchanges them for meat at the butcher's .-The likelihood of this tale is its chief eauty One can't help believing it. "Does the train start this evening at hirty-five minutes past six, as usual ?" asked an elderly lady of a railroad employee. "No, it leaves at twenty-five min-utes to seven," was the reply. "Dear me.

lear me, how they do change these trainel"

own name. Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but he

never saw an aunt elope.

MY CHILDHOOD'S HOME.

BY MINNIE J. OWNEY. In a cabin by the hill-side in a cabin by the hill-side.

Stands my early childhood's home;
There my thoughts will ever wander,
Though afar my feet may roam.

There are mem ries, that will linger Long as I have power for thought,
And the dearest of these to me,
Is that lowly, humble cot.

There's the hearth-stone where we gathered, Sister Lil, and John, and I, Where we told our mirthful stories, As the evening hours flew by.
There's the chair in which my father
Sat and smiled our joys to see;
There's the room in vibich my mother
Taught sweet, simple prayers to me.

There's the spring near by, that bubbled Forth its waters, cool and sweet, Shuded by a tree whose hanches, Kept it from the noon-day's heat, There's the hill where out in winter, We came Sying down on sleds; Sometimes landing in the satur-drifts Crying, with half-broken beads.

There's the garden where the roses Twined and cared by nother's hand Seemed the sweetest of all flowers; Now I love with them to stand, For they bring a mystic presence, And their fragrance, lasting love; Though I know, the holy sngels Have enrolled her name above. There's the porch whose boards are thin-worn By the ones now in repose, There's the door latch, 'twill be lifted Here again at daylight's close, By the hands now silent ever,

Resting in the woodland near; Where we played when we were children, They have laid the loved, so dear. In a cabin by a bill side, Stands my early childhood's home. There my thoughts will ever wander. Though atar my feet may roam, There men'ries that will linger. Long as I have power of thought, And the dearest of these to me, but he how'r humble out.

Is the lowly, humble cut.

WASHINGTON LETTER EDITORS OF DEMOCRAT: -On my way from the west to New York, I recently passed through Washington, D. C., where I stopped tion! It would seem that the illustrious cham-

Mobilher, Salary Grabs," etc., is required of lar to all, wears a more severe and dignified Legislators for this great nation, which they will thoroughly understand at no distant day. Even now the stone is rolling away from the ter represented. One thing further, Still hang-Sepulchre, that the Spirit of Freedom may rive ing in the ball, enclosed in a glass case, is the gain.

While in Washington I had a curiosity to see What scenes of honor does it call to the mind. and hear the Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, As I gazed upon the massive, iron relic, I could who is associated with something of the Past almost hear, in imagination, huge doors grate to take ye in charge, all four of ye."

Is enough to provoke a saint. I was awwhy, you impedent scoundre!" roared the Captain, "I'll send you to—I wish I had my pistols here, I'd teach you to don't ask him to come again?"

Send the evening. Mary Jane I hope to you didn't ask him to come again?

Then Parker did'nt know whether to part in the government of the Union. What I saw, in farcy, that ancient prison of State gentlemen? shaking his fist,
dispute waxed fast and furious.

Then Parker did'nt know whether to part in the government of the Union. What I saw, to farcy, that ancient prison of State overthrown and in rains, followed by the dark vicissitudes of fortune! Advanced in years and overthrown and in rains, followed by the dark The outsiders began to take part in it, looked as if she would like to drop into and there is no telling how it would have the cellar. But Parker finally walked official seat, so I called upon him at his rooms I forbear. Only let me consider, and learn to ended, had not an explosion followed by out, rushed to the entry, seized his hat, in the National Hotel. I found him as I expect appreciate the sweet blessings of liberty we ena heavy fall and a scream of pain, been shot down the front steps, and went home, ed, feeble, but very sociable. During conversa- Jov, and remember that, if true to the trust retion his dark eye fired, and his pale face brightened as if moved by inspiration. He was not
tinents and through the isles of the sea, till the He has not called since, and his life thus the little being of 76 pounds, but a man with a world is filled with their light and glory. But The transformation was truly inexhaustive and interesting as is this subject giant intellect. wonderful. Few possess so much magnetic matter, I must not ask too long a hearing. And power. Finding, upon inquiry, that I was from so, having hardly done the title page, I close the Pannsylvania, he seemed much pleased, and te- book and bid adieu to Mount Vernon. ferred to the State as being the Key. Stone in

Federal Arch, and also, as the home of some of his relatives about the Juniata. But upon mat ers of government he was most eloquent. This, indeed, is his favorite theme, and for a long time he delivered himself of "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," through which "I saw the impassioned orator and the great statesman down, tolds its hands, and mourrfully feeds up while not oblivious to the Past, he spoke hopefully of the Present as the gray dawning of a Pruture. Fearing he would weary, I took advantage of a brief pause and arose to depart.—He appeared refluctant to close, but finally, with a grasp of the hand and a "God bless you," he bade me "good night," and we parted. I would scarcely believe I had been in the presence of a quandam rebel. And so terminated my interview with the ex-Vice President of the defunct possessor of a cut that picks up pins and view with the ex-Vice President of the defunct Southern Confederacy, but now, intellectually, one of the ablest men in Congress. Nominally, spoon Butler is a kind of a leader in the House, is, without doubt, Charles Sumner. There is is, without doubt, Charles Sumner. There is something about him that reminds one of the dulgence of any passion which brings no joy to old Statesman, that lofty yet quiet dignity his fellow men. which slyays belongs to conscious strength .-But in neither branch of the National Legislature, must one look for Websters, Clays or Calhouns. Their sents are comparatively vacant, A hatter in Terie Haute, Wis., has a builde of old unpaid bills hung up in his store, labelled, "The reason why I don't give credit."

The man most likely to make his mark in the world—one who cannot write hi own name.

and generations may pass before they are filled a lover of pleasure, or a lover of glory, is like, wise a lover of mankind. Riches are not among the number of things that are good. It is not have not decorum, while the House is exactly the reverse, with disorder relgaling supreme, and "confusion more confounted." Perhaps it is mutually understood that very little or nothing there uttered is worth hearing so polyower.

impressed. It is really of "magnificent distan- give it.

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT Contains all the Local and General News, Poetry, Sto

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ces." The streets are usually wide, parked and paved with concrete and wood, and kept re-markably clean. In addition, the numerous parks, fine dwellings, and cosmopolitan, give it a runk in the world. But the public building are the greatest attretion. The Capitol itse is one of the grandest structures in this or any other country. It is 751 its, and 4 inches long, 290 feet wide, and the figure surmounting the Dome 397 feet above the level of the ground .-The material of which it is built is sand stone and wi ite marble, elaborately wrought in various styles of architecture, and richly ornamented with the famous bronze doors, splendid state uary, and elegant paintings. Situated upon ar eminence, it commands a fine view of the city and surroundings. Next to the Capitol, the "Patent Office" is fluest proportioned, in the Doric order, and occupies two whole squares.— The "Cash Room," in the Treasury Department, is, however, one of the most beautiful rooms in the world, constructed entirely of variegated

marble, highly polished. Though plainer in external appearance, the Smithsonian Institute contains an excellent museum with so many curiosities and treasures that it is, probably, most interesting of all. Weeks and even months of examination could hardly do then justice. But space, and I fear the reader's pa-tience, forbid much surther description of this sort, so to the exclusion of a number, and reversing the usual method, last and least is the White House, which I consid ravery ordinary affair, as also, the President who occupies it.-However I ; aid him my respects as became s

dutiful subject to so gracious a Sovereign.

Briefly of my visit to Mount Vernon and I close. One lovely morning, on the boat Arrow down the Potomac I glided to what was once the home and now the tomb of Washington .-Not without feelings of reverence I touched the shore and approached the spot so sacred to lib erty and humanity. Upon the gently elevated and shady banks, overlooking the placid river, repose the nshes of him who was "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Not a mansoleum, but an unpretend: ing structure marks the final resting place of the mighty dead. And then, too, upon the Sarcophagus is simply the word Washington, which to him has a name, how much stronger than several days, and will now give you a word from the same. First, of a sitting, meditative of the remains of his consort, Martha. Down and observant, under the droppings of that the descent of life, hand in hand, they journeyed Sanctuary (?) the U. S. Congress. From what I together, and now sleep, side by side, awaiting knew of its composition, I did not anticipate a the Resurrection. Other members of the famivery great "feast of reason," or "flow of soul." ly are buried in the same vault, but in a sepa-And yet I was somewhat disappointed. The rate spartment, which is closed with an iron ability and integrity of its members, in my humble opinion, are even below the average.—
Such weakness and corruption, where has been guide pointed out a certain chestnut near, set so much strength and purity! Mere partisan out by the Prince of Wales, but it does not ranting, instead of the long, patriotic eloquence | flourish. A serere comment upon regulity in a in the earlier and better days of the Republic! free sod! From the tomb, I was shown over the How wide the contrast and painful the reflect ground covered with trees, mostly honey locust tion! It would seem that the illustrious cham-pions of Liberty, who, in times past, moved up-by the illustrious Departed, the year of his on that elevated field of action, with few excep | death. The Green House is preserved with best ions, have indeed failers, and now, regardless of care, and has such a profusion of choice plants their glorious victories for the Right, the, so to and ficwers. But with the mansion itself I was speak, camp tollowers and mercenaries are there most interested. Ninety-six feet long, and two quarrelling over the spoils of war. Even the stories in height, like everything else about the tramp of fugilities is heard and the sound of premises, it is plain, yet of a grave, unique the comments, and deep the interests of the other evening to yisit the two Miss the crowd in all this dislogue, which they appeared to regard as a delightful enter-awhile. Miss Susan excused herself for a sionally, it is true, some heavy piece is dischar, - Antique furniture, trescoed walls, pictures, etc., tainment, got expressly for thier amusement.

Few moments and went. Presently Parker thought he heard her coming, and feet is nearly, if not only at such long intervals, that the efto numerous to numerous "Then you say this 'ere is yourn? said the policeman, relaxing his hold on the other Miss Smith should tell Miss Su-Stars.

Then you say this 'ere is yourn? said the policeman, relaxing his hold on the other Miss Smith should tell Miss Su-Stars.

Then you say this 'ere is yourn? said the door he suggested that this beneath the waving of the Stripes and the other Miss Smith should tell Miss Su-Stars.

But to door the material, that the effort in numerous to mention. Such, are volumes of unwritten history which I love to study. Not the policeman, relaxing his hold on the bridegroom and confronting the Captain.

"Yes, it is mine."

"And how did you come by the spoons?"

The other Miss Smith should ten shou e confidence | suming, let me notice in the dining bull used or of the country to be restored? Let the people answer, as they surely will in the "good tone comby different artists, Trumbul!, Peele, and Stewing," to the dismay and dethronement of many art. The latter is said to be most correct, alwho now sit in high places and wield the sceptre though the former is in general use. While h of illegitimate power. Something besides "Credit one is full of life and vigor, the other, so famili

G. W. Lyon.

OCCUPATION. What a glorious thing occupation is for the human heart! Those who work hard seldon yield to fancied or real sorrow. When grief sits those waters will fertilize the present, and give birth to fresh flowers, that will become opre and holy in the sunshine which penetrates to the nath of duty in spite of every obstacle .while the wise man, the Ulysses of the Senate Griet, after all, is but a selfish feeling, and most

> Chastise your passions that they may not chastise you. No one who is a lover of money, a lover of pleasure, or a lover of glory, is like;

ing there uttered is worth hearing, so nobody

It is better to be of the number of those who With Washington as a city, I was favorably need relief, than or those who want heart to