MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

E. B. Hawley, . . Wm. C Cruser.

E. B. HAWLEY & CO.,

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

AND, GENERAL JOB PRINTERS,

Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

POETRY.

HARIE.

I went again somehow, and then
I often went—for when, O when,
Will heedless youth beware?
The sweet surprise within her eyes,
As when the morn lights up the skies,
Allured me unaware.

Her timid glance did so entrance, That, I beguiled thereby perchance

That, I beguiled thereby perchance,
Deemed a mere caprice:
Ah, well-a-day! how quickly may,
We fritter golden hours away,
Which promise joy and peace;

An attic high against the sky—
Affaric d'amour—a fragile tie—
Two swallows 'neath the eaves;

One hour ago I sought, and lo! No birds were there: the one, I know

Has gone, the other grieves.

Dear lost Mario! I would not see The heaven of love in store for me, But turned with pride away: So now I weep, and sadly keep My mournful vigils o'er the sleep Of her I spurned that day.

Could I forget, I would; and yet Remorse is keener than regret. Requitting pain with pain; And when the bells ring solemn knells, I hither bring sweet immortelles; Dead birds come not again.

THE ORIGIN OF DIMPLES,

My mischlef loving maiden, Belle!
Sit here and listen when I tell—
A while your saucy tongue to tame—
A pretty tale without a name,
Save this, of "how the dimples came."

And smired, and smired, but duss laugh;
And so a strange event occurred;
It happened thus so I bave heard,
The dainty mouth, too small, I doubt,
To let too much of smiling out,

Became a prison most secure, And held the loving legions sure. Wearied, at length of durance vile, Impatient grew each captive smile; Impatient grew each captive smile; They wreathed and coiled in either of

this subject.

t was the time of broken hints and se

cret hand-pressures, of stolen kisses and

general felicity. Florry walked on air, and

forgot that it was not her native element.

again with a rude thump.

It was the day of a celebration given

in Blackville to commemorate some event

perfectly uninteresting to the world at

large, but of the very least importance in the eyes of the Blackvillans. Nor though

Blackville was a little place, its inhabi

tants were men and women very much

side the town a magnificent grove, whose

violet scented solitude it was almost a sin

the Blackvillans naturally looked with

admiring awe npon it and all that per

tained to it. Miss Adela, then, being a visitor just arrived among them, her debut

was an event second only to the great

fear of his neighbor holds each in decent

Brent was there also.

Devoted to the Interests of our Town and County.

FIFTY CTS. EXTRA IF NOT IN ADVANCE

VOLUME 31.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1874.

Business Cards.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871. D. W. SEARLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. Dessaber, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul 69

GABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS,—Foot of Main street, Montrone, Pa. lang. 1, 1869.

M. C. SUTTON, AUCTIONEER, and insurance Agent, au fout Friendsville, Pa.

AMI ELY. NATED STATES AUCTIONEER

J. C. WHEATON Civil Engineer and Land Sunveyor, P. O. address, Franklin Forks, Susquehanna Co., Pa.

JOILY GROVES, ASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exempt on Claims attended to. Office first good below Boyd's Store, Montrose. Ps. [Au. 1, '69

W. A. CROSSMON, Atterney at Law, Office at the Court House, in th Commissioner's Office.

Montros, Sept. 6th, 1871.—tf.

McKENZIE & CO. Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fire Shoes, Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company, [Montrose, July 17, '72,]

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Rentley & Pitch, Montrose, Pa.
L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON.

ABEL TURRELL. ealer in Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Olls, Dre stuffs, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per-fumery, &c., Brick Block, Montrose, Ps. Satablished [Feb. 1, 1873.

SCOVILL & DEWITT. Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptey. Office No. 49 Coart Street, over City National Bank, Bing-haraton, N. Y. Ws. H. Scowill, June 19th, 1873.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, PHTSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professional services to the critizens of Montrose and vicinity.—Office at his rusideric, on the corner castof Sayre & Bros. Foundry [Aug 1, 1869.]

CHARLES N. STODDARD, reason Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store, Wostrose Jan. 1 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.

Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will
sefound ready to attend all who may want anything
in his line. Moutrose Pa. Oct. 13 1869.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PRTSICIAN & SURGRON, tenders his services to the others of Great Bond and vicinity, office at his cestioner, appointe Barnum House, G't Bend village Bept 1st, 1882.—If

DR. D. A. LATHROP, Administers Electro Thermal Barns, a the Foot of Chestnut atreet. Call and consul in all Chronic Diseases.

Montrose, Jan. 17, 72 - no3-f.

H. BURRITT. healer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goode, Crockery, Hardwaie, Irun, Stores, Brags, Olis, and Paints, Boots and Shooe, Hais and Cape, Fares, Buffalo Robas, Groceries, Provisious, &c., New-Miltord, La., Nov. 6, 72—tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. M. J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public the having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, his new prepared to accommodate the traveling public.

having rented to accoming now prepared to accoming first-class style.

Montrose, Aug. 28, 1878. LITTLES & BLAKESLEE

OFor, opposite the Tar Montrose, Oct. 15, 1973.

BILLINGS STROUD. FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. All connected the connected to the connected to the same of the bank of Wm. II. Cooper & Co. Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Ang. 1, 1869. July 17, 1872.]

BILLINGS STROUD.

B. T. & E. H. CASE, H. A. E. H. CAOD.,

ARNESS MAKERS. Onk Harness, light and heavy
at lowest cash prices. Also Blankets, Breast Blan
kets, high and everything pertaining to the line
conservation to the cheapest. Repairing done prompt
by and in good style
Southouse, Pa., Oct. 29, 1873.

CHARLEY MORRIS THE HATTI BARBEIL, has moved his shop to the building occupied by E. McKenner & Go where he prepared to one hit most of work in his line, such as making switches, puffs, cit. All work done on abort sotice and prices low. Please call and see me.

PHILLIP HARN, Proprietor.
esh and Salted Meats, Hams, Pork, Boetc., of the best quality, constantly of

Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14, 1873.-17

VALLEY HOUSE, SHEAT BEND, PA. Stranded Bear the Brie Railway Depot. Is a large and commodious house, has undergone a thorough repair, lowerly furuseader drooms and sleeping apartment splended tables, and all things comprising a first one butel HENHY ACKERT, Proprietor.

F. CHURCHILL, Institute of the Peace: Office over L. S. Lenheim's store Great Bend burnigh, Susquehauta County, Penn's, Has the extrement of the dockets of the iste issae Revition deceased Office hours from 9 to 12 o'clock in and from 1 to 4 o'clock p. m.

Great Bend, Oct. 2d, 1872.

DR. W. W. SMITH, Bratist Rooms at his dwelling next door north of Dr. Hancey's, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Dental Work. He feels confident that he can please all, both in quality of work and in price Office hours from 9.4. m. to 4.9. m. Moutrase, Feb. 11, 1874—tf

EDGAR A. TURRELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW, No. 170 Broadway, New York City. Attends to silkinds of Attorney Business, and con-treauses in all the Courts of both the State and the to be the large to all the large wister.

Fro 11, 1674 - 'y.

BURNS & NICHOLS, DSA: aR6 in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicais Dye-da, Paints, Olls, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy art ies, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and TuletAr-ces, and Prescriptions carolilly compounded. attiee, Paints, Olis, vancatione, Perfumery and Tonical attier, Partner Medicines, Perfumery and Tonical Compounded.—

Brick Block, Moutrose, Pa.

Anos Nichols.

FINE

Executed

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP.

Try Us.

It chanced that I, in years gone by,
Sought out one day, I scarce know why,
The market of Aubette:
And I saw there a maiden fair,
With midnight eyes and golden hair,
And fate and I had met.

what? The chrams of Miss Adela Brentr Florry greatly feared it.

Yes, that was it. New brooms sweep clean, and Miss Adela's flources and frizzes had swept Charley quite away from his moorings. In a week, she could turn him round her little finger; in another. Wilmington, when Charley's 'ark,' as the had as completely deserted "the softest eyes and sweetest lips," as if that and many a like speech had been but empty air.

If Florry had been a heroine, she would probably have broken her heart; have taken to writing poetry and reducing her ten ten to writing ten to some ten to writing ten ten to writing ten to some his ears ting to comments which, if there be any truth in proverbs, should have made his ears tingle.

A FUNNY JOHN.

A FUNNY JOHN.

A New York paper has a funny travel-tent with a ten ten to writing correspondent, who signs himself to there had in reverently dubbed his ears tingle.

A New York paper has a funny travel-tent will have tent with a visit, "emarked Mr. Walter Wilmington, when

A merry girl, the story goes,
With eyes of violet, cheeks of rose,
One day with feet that noiseless stepped
Behind her lover, tiptoe crept;
And seeped with many a bow and bend,
While he, all unsuspecting penned
A homorous sonnet to the maid,
Which doubt'd, hop'd, despair'd and pray'd.
She peep'd, and read, too pleased by half,
And smiled, and smiled, but durst not
laugh; mountain air which forced people to eat in spite of themselves. So Florry, occupied with small frocks and stockings, did not lose her pretty color or roundness, and if there was sometimes tears in the "soft-off them was sometimes tears in the "soft-off there was sometimes tears in the "soft-off the was the weather."

Says I, 'What's the difference between a dead man and a corpse ?'

Says I, 'What's the difference between a dead man and a corpse ?'

Still, fain some outlets new to seek,
They wreathed and coiled in either cheek,
Still at the ruby portals fast
Yainly sought exit: at the last,
Grown desperate, so the story closes,
Clett a new passage throughout the roses,
Love's kisses healed the tender harm,
And gave the wound its dearest charm;
Since not unthankful, Beauty keeps
Her cheeks less sacred than her lips,
And while they smile their prudent "No,"
So fair the deepening dimples show,
That Love, reminded of his claim.
May take the guerdon without blame;
And this is how the dimples came.

one would call a beauty; but then she had the softest yes and sweetest lips in the world. Sometimes at least to tha Julia, if prejudiced, was honest. So she had no mercy for the truant Charley, indignantly. "She may sneer if she likes abusing him as often and as openly as Florry's reserve would allow, till one day the barrier broke down, and let the full the barrier broke down, and let the full do believe not one half so pretty!"

I alm.

"Florry, indeed!" he said to himself, shill solve in the likes alous openly as travely eling to the windward for his health, he remarked, 'What a lot of grunters there are in this world.'

I observed, 'Yes, sir; especially in Cintered the control of the said to himself, shill solve in the likes of the windward for his health, he remarked, 'What a lot of grunters there are in this world.'

I observed, 'Yes, sir; especially in Cintered the likes of the likes of the likes of the likes of the windward for his health, he remarked, 'What a lot of grunters there are in this world.' effect Charley Dannis had been heard to declare, and it is very much to be believed that he spoke as one who should know on The two had been lovers for quite a while, lovers in the bud, as one may say.

tide of her wrath sweep over and every body knows that the bud is the sweetest part of the whole blossom sea-son. The declaration has not been reached; Fred was describing a party of the prehad been present.

it was to use the pronoun of censure in referring to Adela.

till one unlucky day the cloud melted under her feet, and let her down to earth "Yes, she was there," answered Fred. and laughed to himself for a moment. Then, aloud, "The fool Charley Dennis makes of himself with that girl!" he said "And what he can see in her !" exclaim-Julia. "She's no beauty, certainly."

"Oh, as to that, she's pretty enough," said her brother—masculine and feminine eyes so apt to see this matter differently —"but as out and out a little flirt as ever like other people, and measured the universe on the Blackville yard stick after the orthodox and proper fashion.

The festivity, begining with an oration, ended with a picuic in a grove just outside the town a regarificant grove. leaw. Friend Charley'll find himself at the end of his string one of these days, or I'm much mistaken.

"And serve him right!" pronounced Julia, with victous emphasis. "Why serve him right?' here unexpectedly put in Florry, with more spirit than was usual in her soft voice. "Why should to profane with the clatter af hardware

and the points of ginger beer corks. Charley Dennis and Forry were there to-gether, as they were together everywhere. But unfortunsely tor Florry, Miss Adelia Miss Brent, if he likes?"
"Oh, if it suits him, I've nothing to say against it, I'm sure," was all Julia could The young lady was not Blackville born. She came from a much larger town, a town that would have turned up ay in answer. Each one of the three knew quite well what had been meant by his being served right, and each knew that the others knew, but still it was the its nose very high indeed at poor little Blackville, had it happened to be aware of its existance at all. For which reason, thing to ignore it in Fred's presence, so Julia could only look the pins and need-

es she longed to speak.

But the moment Fred was gone, she indemnified herself for this forced clemency. She pounced down on Florry, and never left her till she had worried her inevent commemorated by the day. She was not prettier than half their own girls to tears and confession. Then she paused

there present, but she was wholy unlike them in dress and style: in a word, she was something new; and if novelty is one of the greatest of all charms anywhere, it certainly is not the least so in a small country town where a wholesome Florry made no reply to this, but she lifted her head and set some stiches rathfear of his neighbor holds each in decent restraint. So all eyes were fastened on the stranger, when at a rather late hour, she made her appearance on the ground, which in nowise discomposed her. She a connoisseur in fine needle work, else it hope you will excuse me." With which in nowise discomposed her. She which in nowise discomposed her. She settled herself and her flounces, gave a final toss to the frizzy wilderness sur- would have been a thorn in his side as

admiration in the handsome savage's black eyes affected her in any way, it was certainly neither to embarrass nor offend her. That was plain from the manner in which she received his advancea later; else the two would not have made so rapid an acquaintance, nor have been missing when, by and by, a stroll was proposed, so that Florry was obliged to put up with the escort of her cousin Fred Willis a necessity considerably more agreeable to him than to her.

Oh, what a cloudy ending for a day that had begun all sunshine! Florry wondered piteously, when, the festival at an end, they drove back through the evening together, could this be the same Charley, who, on that very road, only a consideration of the same Charley, who, on that very road, only a consideration of the same Charley, who, on that very road, only a consideration of the same Charley, who, on that very road, only a consideration of the same Charley, who, on that very road, only a consideration in the number of him, while we explain how he came to be there just in the nick of time.

It is a very common rural custom "to the full and outsion" the shining hours" of the full one thing for which the whole universe was waiting.

It is a very common rural custom "to the full ones" of the full and outsion of the full day advanced, "revenge is sweet, let the moralist say what they like! I haven't seen advanced, "revenge is sweet, let the moralist say what they like! I haven't seen advanced, "revenge is sweet, let the moralist say what they like! I haven't seen you, I don't know when, with such a nice color. Well, I hope you have sent Mr. Charley Dennis properly about his business?"

"No", the Blackwille moon of the full, a jollification of this sort had been arranged for the morrow evening, and Charley accordingly took an early opportunity of making the property of the morrow evening, and Charley accordingly took an early opportunity of making the property of the morrow evening, and Charley accordingly the property of the nice of the nice of the nice of the nic

Charley, who, on that very road, only a few hours before, had said—well, it was not so much what he said as the way, and especially the look, with which he had said it,—could this be the same, this abeliance is a same, the same is a same. But, if the truth must be told, alias a same is the first must be told, alias a same is a same if the truth must be told, alias a same is a same in the same in the same is a same in the same is a same in the same in the same is a same in the same in the same is a same in the same in the same is a same in the same in the same is a same in the same in the same is a same in the same in t said it,—could this be the same, this abstracted individual who had to keep rousing himself out of some revery over—
what? The chrams of Miss Adela Brent?
Florry greatly feared it.

easily be perceived that Charley a chauces
were not so good as he fondly imagined.
The pair stood in the porch, watching
him as he approached, and indulging in
comments which, if there be any truth in

probably have broken her heart; have taken to writing poetry and reducing her weight at the rate of a pound a day. But then she was not a bit of a heroine; an army of little brothers and sisters to attend to left her no time for poetry-writing while Blackville, although, as before stated, an insignificant place, had a bracing introductory remark on the fineness of succession. Charley would stay forever!"

So Charley waited in valu for Mr. Willow verse with some of 'em. I was out the make known his errand. At last, us it became evident that he did not intend became evident that he did not intend became evident that he did not intend summer of 1816. He looked like a phretical productory remark on the fineness of the head of a whisky barrel, and he had either been taking drawings from it, or else he'd been taking drawings from it, or else he'd

est eyes," and sighs on the "sweetest lips," Charley, with an equally intelligent look why, that is only what is happening every day to eyes and lips that are neither riant locks, which undoubtedly did bear on the auburn. After which little ex-No. Florry had no rotion of sittingfor change of civilities, Mr. Wilmington rea picture of despair. She had a stout little heart of her own, as brave as it was
and Charley proceeded to make his re-

Her cheeks less sacred than her lips.

And while they smile their pradent "No, So fair the deepening dimples show, That Love, reminded of his claim.

May take the greated ne without blame:
And this is how the dimples came.

MISCELLANEOUS RE ADING.

A LITTLE FOOL.

Florence Reed was a little fool, and Julia Willis, her cousin, it was who called her so. You can judge between them if you like: it is a story that will not take long in the telling.

Florence—or Florry, for nobody ever dreamed of calling her anything else—Florry Read was not in the least what one would call a beauty; but then she had the softest yes and sweetest lips in the softest yes and sweetest lips in the solute of the rown, as brave as it was warm, and whatever the trial she "grin and Charley proceeded to make his request.

"Well. I don't know," replied Miso Adela, languidly playing with her fan, of dimples. having put the grin sardonic out of her power. It was very hard, very could for Charley, no doubt, but still it was Charley, and she was rot going to make an outcry against him. That was Florry's way of looking at it; there are such people now and then in this medley of a world.

But her cousin Julia, Fred Willia's sister, was quite of another mind. Julia was a young lady who had opinions and liked to speak them. She considered that Charley Dennis was behaving himself in a weak, wicked, and alltogether had the softest yes and sweetest lips in the softest yes and sweetest lips in line of the rown, as brave as it was and Charley proceeded to make his request.

"Well. I don't know," replied Miso Adela, languidly playing with her fan, whet had not thought she found that or any sort of thing ties on this took while she renumed, "While she renumed, "Says It, 'No, sir, says It, 'No, sir, says It, 'I was in an engagement once.'

Says It, 'No, sir, says It, 'I was in an engagement of thing laws of the hard of thing laws of the says on the soft in warm, and that the world charles, who cer don't you thin

bound to resent; and this quite apart al life in Blackville, she should be troub- derloin steaks off the same beat pins,

He really did believe it, none the less

that it was wounded vanity which had Fred was describing a party of the pre-tions evening at which neither of the girls opened his eyes to the perception. Aud, with all his anger and mortification, there opened his eyes to the perception. And, it mean before with all his anger and mortification, there was mingled an odd sense of relief, which would seem to indicate that it was noth-their conditions in life and all the time was the chance seized by Columbus to pacify "I suppose that Miss Brent was there as large as life?" said Julia, whose habit would seem to indicate that it was nothing deeper than his fancy which had been grombling because they weren't born an incipient rebellion, and to inspire his men taken by Miss Brent.

"What if I were to ask Florry?" his He remarked, "Exactly; the good world of enterprise. "What if I were to ack Florry?" his

reflections went on. "Only it is so long since I've been near her. But, then, she's such a sweet tempered little thing. I've half a mind to risk it." And the end of it was that he did risk it; and that was how he came to give Julia Willis occasion to quote a very unflattering old proverb And now, as he has waitcd at the gate quite long enough, we will let him in, and see how he fared within

doors. It was an absurdly constrained interview. Neither Florry nor Charley felt of 'em through the eye of a needle with equal to bearing the burden of the conversation. Julia could have done it well enough, if she had chosen, but she would not. So there were meaningless remarks they couldn't put two of 'em into a coal was anybody object to Charley's waiting on interspersed with pauses longer than the Miss Brent, if he likes?"

"It is quite a while since I was here, blundered Charley after one of these, in sheer despair of anything better to say.
"I wonder what you are here for now?" retorted Julia, unable longer to keep si-lence, while Florry stitched as if for dear

Charley could not very well answer the trath, and, not knowing what elso to answer, he held his tongue. Julia, however, had no scruples to hold hers, which, more over, at the best of times was apt to be an unruly member, so she said in her

downright way.
"I suppose that Miss Brent has had enough of you, and given you leave to remember old acquaintances at last." This hit the case so exactly, that it left Charley without a single word to say for himself. Perceiving which, Julia laughed in secondal triumph and reins form has in scornful triumph, and rising from her seat, added ironically,
"It is bard to have to lose the pleasure

parting squib, and a whisper in passing—"Be firm, Florry?"—she left the room

glances chanced to rest, were Florry and month since he has get his foot in this him to make it known and be gone. But a John Chinaman or a nigger ?

Charley, and she vonchsafed them a prolonged examination, under which Florry's eyes fell and her color rose; whereupon Adela, who had already inventoried her as pretty, but deplorably without style, regarded her anew, with amused compassion, as a girl who could actually blush for being looked at!

Charley did not blush, though. On the contrary, he returned the gaze with one which might have abashed some girls. But Miss Brent was a young lady not easily abashed, and if the very evident admiration in the handsome savage's black eyes affected her in any way, it was in the gate we will be impolite enough to be there just in the nick of time.

house—he that used to be in and out till only in the asking only of him. I only with energy, and retusing! Exactly how long the addrive taken such a while in the asking and retusing! Exactly how long the had to wait, Julia could not say, but a very long time, indeed, measured by her patience. Just as the last thread of that was giving away, she heard the ontside door close, and, flying to the window, saw door in the parlor, where she found the gaze with one which might have abashed some girls. But Miss Brent was a young lady not easily abashed, and if the very evident admiration in the handsome savage's black eyes affected her in any way, it was

what have you done, then - never promitised to go with him, surely?"

"I—I've promised to—marry him,"
answered Florry, in a voice between laughing and crying.

Julia dropped into the nearest seat.

"Well, you are a little fool!" said she, when she could find her tongue. when she could find her tongue. Was she not? But then, you see, she loved him; a poor excuse, no doubt; but the only one her historian can find to of-

Says he, 'There ain't none.'
Says I, 'There ain't hey? Supposing

the corpse is a boy?'
Says he, 'That's so.'

He had a ring on his finger, and says I 'Stranger, that's a nice ring.'
Says he, 'Yes, that's an engagement

from her pet plan of making a match be-tween her cousin and her brother, for Julia, if prejudiced, was honest. So she

"Florry, indeed!" he said to himself,

cinnati.' He remarked, 'No, I don't mean hogs, mean people.

book says, 'Cast thy bread upon the wa-ters, for thou shalt find it after many days" I observed, 'I should think it would get wet and taste doughy.' Right here we changed our tactics; but

I, instead of remarking, commenced to remark. He observed, 'The majority of people are just mean enough to spend their lives chucking little hunks of bread overboard

so small that you could drive a spike tean grunt and growl because those crumbs don't come back to 'em in loaves so big I remarked, 'That's so.'

He observed, 'Young man, everybody should be satisfied with their lot.' I remarked, 'Yes, sir; I'd like one with He observed, I mean his lot in life.'

lot in a burying ground.'
He observed, 'All right.'
I remarked, 'There are lots of loss,ain there, not including old Lot, whose wife

was a well preserved woman? He observed, 'Yes; but remember there are 1,300,000,000 people in the world.'
I remarked, 'Including the Smiths and the town of Hempstead?'
He observed, 'Including everybody.'

I remarked, 'Are you prepared to make small bet on that?' He observed, 'I never bet.' I remarked, 'Well, I kind o' thought, if and folks on this here sphere, I'd go you

served, How would we prove it? He observed, I was going to say, with such a vast number of people in the world how few, how very few of us would like to take the risk of being born over again.

Years seven Presidents have been elected besides Grant. It is an extraordinary fact that not one of the seven is now alive.

Among the most modern conveniencies in I remarked, 'I'd let you count 'em.' mounting her little head, and turning back her fan, parasol, looked around her with much the air with which a traveler, little among savages, might observe their barbarous costumes.

The first of the natives on whom her little farth was looked as anything remained of it.

"Depend upon it, Florry," resumed her.

Having proceeded to fulfill her engages to take the risk of being born over again.

Having proceeded to fulfill her engages to take the risk of being born over again.

How slight would be the chance of being born a Victoria or a Czar, and how fearthan that! Why, I do believe it is a full bim to make it known and he gone. But a John Chinaman or a nigger?

of the way.'

NUMBER 20.

Says I, 'That's so. Speaking of being born reminds me of something I have at Says he, 'What's that ?' Says I, 'Street music.'
Says he, 'What's street music to do with

you should hear it yell for its paregoric at nights you'd think it was street music enough for one family.'
Says he, 'I will observe you are a remarkable man.'

Says I. 'My street music is a baby. If

Says I, I will remark, you are an observing man."

PURSUIT es. POSSESSION.

He has told you the same old story, Told ever anew by woods—
The story of pure devotion,
Unchanging while life enduresThis passionate, palpitating,
Persistent lover of yours.

He has called you by every title
Which lovers delight to repeat—
A queen, a godess, an angel,
With changes tender and sweet—
And laid the troublesome treasure
Men call a heart, at your feet.

You ask me what you shall answer?
Ah, child, can my counsel throw
The weight of a thought against him?
Love never hesitates so!
Answer him No, tair-doubter,
Forever and ever No?

There lives a marvelous insect In the Southern meadows fair, Where the wild white ibomeas
And the passion flowers are,
That even in broad bright sunshine, Gleams like a living star.

It circles, a flying jewel, Beautiful ω behold; It settles to rest a moment,

A globue of molten gold;
But once in the hand imprisoned
lts color grows dull and cold,

You grasp at a flashing jewel Worthy a monarch's crown, Glistening, darting, glancing, A glittering up and down, And capture—a sharded beetle, Sluggish and dull and brown?

And thus, to a youth's mad fancy, Is the object of love's wild guest— Reckoned above all blessings, Dearest and first and best— So long as remote and clusive— But worthless when once possess

So weariness comes of having,

Since happiness means pursuit; And love grows dwarfish and stinted, And bears but a bitter fruit, For the serpant of self forever Coiling about its root.

So lips which have met in kisses Grow chary of tender speech, So hearts that are bound together Grow burdensome each to each, Since the only things men value Are those which they cannot reach So the gainer counts as nothing
The blessing that should have
The conqueror turns indifferent
Pross the coquest he platied in,
Longing, like Alexander,
For loveller worlds to win.

Who cares for the road side roses, Which bloom within reach of all, While their inaccessible sisters— Less lovely and sweet and tall, But dearer because of their distance— Lean over the garden wall?

Then answer him "No," young malden;
Be pittiless and serene;
There are heart sick wives in plenty,
But an augel is seldom seen,
Keep to your cloud, bright goddess!
Stay on your throne, fair queen!

"I HAVE NO CHANCE." chances on each hand. Then you have thirtysix at least in your head. Every faculty you have will vote you into office, if you only en-

freemen at the ends of your arms. Chances, plenty of them, fall under our eyes if we have only eyes to see them and hands to pick them up.

The falling of an apple was the opportu nity for Newton to solve the secret of the

The picking up of a pin in a street of Paris for a place, was the founding of the success and prosperity of one of the greatest bankers instead of remarking, he observed; and of the queen city of the world. That simple act illustrative of economical spirit asserting itself over present grief, was observed from the window; the lad was recalled at the same moment. Industry, patience and honesty did the

> A jumping tea-kettle lid is said to have put the steam in that boy's head who gave us the great giant of modern industry.
>
> A kite and a key, in Franklin's hands, were

> the grandparents of our telegraph and all the blessings of modern invention applying elec A swinging greasy lamp, just filled with oil by a verger in the Cathedral of Pisa, caught

the eye of Galileo at eighteen years of age, taught him the secret of the pendulum, made many's discovery in astronomy and naviga-I remarked, 'So do I. I don't refer to tion possible, and gave us the whole modern system of the acurate measurement of time.

FATH OF THE PRESIDENTS.

An extraordinary circumstance in the history of the country occurred on the recent death of Mr. Fillmore. Never before since the administration of Jefferson has it happened that only one person was alive, except the incumbent, who has filled the Presidential office. Andrew John son is now the only ex-President living, and even he was not elected to that office but came to it as Vice-President on the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. While the younger Adams was Jon were prepared to back up your state-ment that there are 1,300,000,000 people and Monroe were living. When Buchanan was elected, Van Buren, Tyler, Pierce and Fillmor the drinks that you are at least 120 out were alive. When Lincoln was insugurated Van Buren, Tyler, Pierce Fillmore and Buchanan were living. Within the past thirty-seven years seven Presidents have been elected be-

> lar with self-rotating roaster, odor-escape fines | far famed banana belt. and comfortable scats for the mourners .- Courer Journal.

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

Contains all the Local and General News, Poetry, Sto

Advertising Rates: One square. (A of an inch space.) weeks, or 'css, \$3. 1 month, \$1.25; 3 months, \$2.50; 6 months, \$4.50; 8 year, \$5.50. A liberal discount on advertisements of a greater-length. Business Locals, 10 cts, a line-ter first insertion, and 5 cts, a line each subsequent insertion, 8 Marriages and deaths, free; oblitantes, 10 cts, a line.

WINDOW GARDENING.

This is an especially appropriate senson of the year to make the windows beautiful with plants. There is a great pleasure in bringing spring in-doors by collecting the flowers which are now in bloom in the hot-house and planting them in the handsome boxes or baskets made for that purpose. Window gardening is de-lightful in winter time. Nevertheless, there the hardest plants suffer more or less for treda air. At this time there are hours at noon when the windows can be thrown open, and the plants which have been housed in greenhouses will apparently speak their thanks for the sun's ray-The plants now in blossom are the hypcintle narcissus, tulip, daffodli, cenemaria, heath violets, illies of the valley, and several other variaties, very charming as companions in the sitting-room. Shallow eight boxes are very useful for planting seeds, and can be arranged to look nice in the windows. In two or three weeks from this time it will be proper to plant migonette and sweet clysium, those fragrant and most suitable plants for window boxes.— The vine seeds should then be put into the hanging backets. They are the most hardy vines. The merning glory is easily cultivated, and is exceedingly graceful in leaf and flower. It will grow readily in a sunny window. Violets, early flowering snow, drops, anemones, forget-me-nots and primroses are the best plants for culture in outside window boxes. The exquibe omitted from the window garden, notwitl: standing it is with difficulty kept in a thriving condition. Tea and China roses are the best adapted for culture in boxes.-N. P. Commercial Advertueer.

PLAIN TALK TO GIRLS.

Your every day toilet is a part of your character. A girl who looks like a "fury" or a sloven in the morning is not to be trusted, however finely she may look in the evening. No matter how humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain viz: a mirror, washstand, soap, towel, comb, hair, nail and tooth brushes. These are just as essential as your breakfast, before which you should have made good and free use of them. Parents who fail to provide their childen with such appliances, not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission. Look tidy in the morning, and after the dinner work is over, improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" for the afternoon. Your dress may, or need not be, anything better than a calico; but with a ribbon, or some bit of oran-ment, you have an air of self-respect and salisfaction, that invariably comes with being well iressed. A girl with fine sensibilites cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged, dirty dress, with her hair unkempt, if a stranger or neighbor comes in. Moreover, your elf-respect should demand the decent appareling of your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you

know nobody will see you but yourself. DISCOVERIES BY THE MICROSCOPE.

Leuwenhoeck tells us of animated insects seen with the microscope, of which twenty-seven millions would only be equal to a mite. Insects of various kinds are observable in the cavities of a common grain of sand. Mold is a forest of beautiful trees, with the branches leaves, flowers, and truit fully discernible. But-terflies are fully feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies is covered with scales like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover 150 of these scales; and a single scale covers 500 pores; yet through these narthrough a sieve; how minute then must be its particles! The mite makes five hundred steps in a second. Each drop of stagnant water mains a world of animated beings, swimming with as much liberty as whales in the sca. Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing on it

like oxen in a meadow. LOSS OF OCEAN STEAMERS.

From the commencement of steam trans-atantic navigation in 1840 to the end of 1873, it is stated, 51 steamers have been lost—the Presilent being the first and the L'Amerique the last. The Cunard Company has only lost two of all its fleet—the Africa and the Tripoliduring this period of 33 years. The Allan Lane at present composed of 17 steamers, has loss 7 since 1852, and the Collins Line which exby a poor boy, as he was going from a great steel only from 1852 to 1857, lost 2 of 4 vessels bank, saddened at the denial of his application of which it consisted. The German companies of Hamburg and Bremen, cstablished in 1855, have lost 4 of their steamers—the National Line 2, the Anchor line 1, the Guion Line between 1868 and 1873, 2 and the White Star 1 .-The French companies of the Messageries Maritimes, with their 60 steamers, trading in all parts of the world, in 22 years of existence have lost 14. The Transatlantic branch, before the ship wreck of the Ville du Havre, lost only one the Darien, which went ashore on the coa of Cuba. The Royal Mail, with which this line is in opposition in the West Indies and Brazilian trade, has lost 15 of its steamers in the 82 years of its existence. About 12 steamers belonging to various small companies were also lost in the Atlantic. It is estimated that 16,000 voyages, going and returning, across the Atlantic Ocean, have been made by all the different steam lines.

COLDS.

When we see a man anuffing we are apt to say. "He was unfortunate hereditarily; or he has been exposed himself," but more likely than either he has been over fed or under exercised. Most colds are from over cating or cating gross food. Strong persons with large lungs who exercise a great deal and breathe much, can dispose of a large quantity of food but the fooble and sedentary must cat moderately. OF break down early. Many of our ills are from an over burdened stomach, resulting in clogged-liver, impure blood, and finally, perhaps, engorged lings in form of cold or consump One single remedy would cure-a large class of diseases; viz., cut of the supplies,

While in the East the past season has been comparatively without anow, in Oregon the snow fell almost continuously from the 1st of December until March 9, with occasional thaws, which drenched the grass, and rendered the condition of the cattle deplorable. Of one band of sheep, numbering 3,000 head, 2,000 died, and nearly all the stock in that section is dead of the latest dwelling houses is the cremation cel- dying. Yet it is within a short distance of the

A lie has no legs but a scandal has wings.