THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

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

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MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

VOLUME 31.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1874.

Business Cards.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, TTORNEYS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montre Pa Montrose, May 10, 1871. D. W. SEARLE, AFTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. Dessager, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul 69

W. W. SMITH. ABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS, For Main street, Montrose, Pa. lang. 1, 1869.

M. C. SUTTON. AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT,

AMI ELY. AUCTIONEER. June 1, 1874.

J. C. WHEATON,

Civil Engineer and Land Surveyor,
P. O. address, Franklin Forks,
Susquehanns Co., Pa. JOHN GROVES.

ASHIONABLE TALLOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style ulting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bonnty, Back Pay, Pension and Exemo, on Claims attended to. Office first toor below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [An. 1, 16]

· W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law. Office at the Court House, in the Communications of Office.

Montrose, Sept.Stt. 1871.—tf.

LAW OFFICE. fiTCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Pitch, Montrose, Pa.

1. F FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON,

ABEL TURBELL. Resier in Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Die stulls, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per-jumery, &c., Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Established 1488. [Feb. 1, 1873.

SCOVILL & DEWITT. Actionneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Office No. 48 Court Street, over City National Bank, Bing hanton, N. Y.
June 18th, 1873.

WE. H. SCOVILL,
JERORE DEWITT.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, CHUNICIAN & NURGEON, tenders his professiona services to the Citizens of Montrose and vicinity.— offices this esiderce, on the corner cast of Sayre & gros. Foundry [Aug. 1, 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, caterin Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store. Work made to order, 3nd repairing done neatly. Montrose Jan. 1 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL, SHAVING AND RAIR DRESSING.

be on the the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13 1869. DR. S. W. DATTON, BYSICIAN & SURGEON, tendors his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at all residence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village kept. lat. 1889.—II

DR. D. A. LATHROP. ministers Exected Thereas, Bargs, a the Poot of the Struct Street. Call and consul in all Chronic

Montrose, Jan. 17, '72,-no3-if. H. BURRITT. ealer in Staple and Fancy Der Goods, Crockery, Har ware, Iron, Stover, Drugs, Olls, and Paints, Boo and Shoes, Hats and Casps, Pars, Santale Robes, Gr ceries, Provisions, &c. New-Millord, Fa., Nov. 6, 'The-tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. M. J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, be is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public in first-class style. Montrose, Aug. 28, 1873.

BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. All business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office first door east of the bank of Wm. H. Cooper & Ca. Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug.1, 1962, 1917, 1972].

B. T. & E. H. CASE, MARNESS MARRIES Oak Harness, light and heavy at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Breast Blan-kets. Whips, and everything pertaining to the line, cheaper than the cheapest. Repairing done prompt-ly and in good style. Bionlowe, Pa., Oct. 29, 1873.

CHARLEY MORRIS THE HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by E. McKenzie & Co., where be in prepared to de all kinds of work in his line, such as making switches, puffs, etc. All work done on abornotice and prices low. Pirase call and see me.

THE PROPLE'S MARKET PRILLIP HAMM, Proprietor.

Fresh and Salted Meata, Hams, Pork, Bologna Sat gr. etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand, a prices to suit Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14, 1873.-17

water Brun. Pa. Simulation for the Brie Railway De poil la surge and commoditons house, has undergone to bound repair. Newly farmished rooms and aleeping a first class hotel. HENRY ACKERT, sept. 16th. 1878.—If. Proprietor.

DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIFY Rooms at his dwelling, next door north of Dr. Haisey's, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to soo all those in want of Dental Work. I recir confident that he can please all, both in quality of work and in prince. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 r. m. Mustrueg. Feb. 11, 1874-18.

EDGARA, TURRELL. COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 170 Broadway, New York City.

Attends to all kinds of Attorncy Business, and con-B. P. BINES, M. D.

iraduate of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, 1885, and also of Jeffers, a Medical College of Phila-delphis, 1874, has returned to Friendsvilke, where he will attend to all calls in this profession as unual.— Residence in Jessie Boeford's house. Office the asme as heretone. as heretolore. Priendsville, Pa., April 20th., 1874.—6m.

BURNS & NICHOLS, JEA. ARS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals Dye. and, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy and Tolletty AROS NICHOLS.

FINE

JOB PRINTING

Executed

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP.

TTY US.

to give it up.

The next thing to do was to search for

OFTEN WONDER WHY TIS SO.

BY FATHER RYAN. Some find work where some find rest, And so the weary world goes on; I sometimes wonder which is best? The answer comes when life is gone. Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake And so the dreary night-hours go; Some hearts beat where some hearts break, I otten wonder wby 'tis so.

POETRY.

Some wills faint where some wills fight— Some love the tent—and some the field; I often wonder who is right— The ones who strive—or those who yield

Some hands fold when other hands Are litted bravely in the strife; And so thro' ages and thro' lands Move on the two extremes of lite.

Some feet halt where some feet tread, In tireless march, a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled— Some seek—when others shun the dray. Some swords rest where others clash--Some fall back where some move on-Some flags furl where others flash Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep The vigils of the true and brave; They will not rest till roses creep Around their name above a grave.

THE FOUR LEAF CLOVER, "They say," she thought, with a shy delight
"There's a charm in the four-leaf clover;
If that he so, I will find that charm If I search the whole field over

or, oh! who knows, if they tell me true, What a four-leaf clover for me will do!" So down to the meadows she sped away To search for the meadows she sped away
To search for the charm there growing,
Nor heed d the sun that kissed her cheek,
Nor the wind the golden hair blowing;
But over the fragrant grass bent low
To see if the prize hid there or no.

But was it the bird on the old elm tree
Who flew with secret laden,
And carried to Somebody, near at hand
The news of our little maiden?
Or was it that Somebody wanted too
To see where a four-leaf clover grew?

For soon it happened that two heads bent In search of the wondrous clover. In search of the wondrous clover, The while that a pair of dimpled checks, Were mantled with blushes over, But what if their search proved all for naught Since, with or without, the spell was wrought!

MISCELLANEOUS READING

WORKING FOR A LIVING.

"Rnined?"

ures in this world.

"Simply and naturally enough," replied Coster, declining with a wave of his hand the proffered cigar. "No, I must give up that luxury now; I have no money to spend on cigars. I trusted my money to my uncle, who, by the way, is the best fellow. ures in this world.

All me; that's all. Ralph.

won't mend matters, or make it any betpractice, I imagine. How did your un-she was so shy and reserve, scarcely ever cle, who, by the way, I should call a very speaking to him, and never remaining

sharp fellow, if he had lost all my fortun for me, loose all this money? Large sum I believe ?" "Cool hundred and fifty thousand,"

replied Coster as composedly as if the sums were but the same number of cents. or belonged to some one else.
"And he lost it?"

"Yes, that's just it—speculating," in-terrupted Sidney, as his triend glanced inquiringly at him.

"Why, go to work of course! What else one there to do ?"
"Work! Sidney Coster at work! He the daintiest and most wealthy aristocrat

of us all, at work! Why the idea is preposterous and abstrd." The sneering laugh that followed these words nettled his listener, and aroused

all the manbood within him. "Why shouldn't I work-or you either, for that matter? God intended that all his ceatures should earn their bread, and because we have always lived and grown in the sun of pleasure, and eaten the bread of idleness, is it any reason why we always should? Out upon such ideas, I say! and away with this lalse pride, that will per.nit a yentleman to swindle, lie, gamble and steal, and not lower himself; but abase him to the dust if he dares to

honestly earn his living. It's all wrong, and I will not be bound by it!" * He showed by his earnest look that he ment it, every word. Hartston was aghast

at such levelling ideas, and said : "Just as you please, of course Coster.
You are your own master. But, of course, if you choose to put yourself down in the dirt, you won't expect your friends to come down to the same level. I, for one, would never think of associating with a man who worked for a living."

of such a character. Hartston contin-"Why don't you go shead, old fellow,

Sidney Coster's lip ourled in contempt

and marry some rich girl? You are a good-looking fellow and might very easily do it."
"What an honorable thing that would be, wouldn't it? I would rather starve her tears. than thus degrade myself and deceive a

"As you please. Good-day!" And one "friend" was gone. Coster looked after him a moment, in spite of his brave words he felt bitter against the fate that had made him a poor man. It was a pleasant life, this that he had been leading, and it was hard employment. He possessed nothing in

had wasted in acquiring his accomplish-ment, in learning something that would help him in his strait. Regrets were uscless, and he went steadily forward upon the head path of date

upon the hard path of duty.

At last he lost all hopes of finding employment in the city, and turned his face towards the spreading fields, and shady groves, and contented, peaceful homes of God's own land, the country. He did not know what he shouldedo there-be had not a friend in the wide world he thought. The cared whether he lived or died. Where his uncle, the unhappy cause of his misfortunes, had gone he did not know, He only knew he was alone, tired, and heart sick, and discouraged, turning with a longing heart from the hot and dusty city streets, to fresh, green mead-

ows of the country.

He went. For two days he tramped slowly along, sick in mind and in body. He had tried again and again to find employment as he came along, but still the same helplessness of ignorance was his bane barrier. He was sick, very sick, and knew not where to lay his weary head. At last he fell, and knew no more.

After the long blank and darkness he had a dreamy sense of a pleasant shaded room; of open, vine-covered windows, filled with pure, fresh flowers; of a kind, earty, rugged face that came and looked at him and then spoke cheerfully to another kind and motherly face that hovered over him oftener, and smoothed his pillow, and brushed back his clustering hair, matted with his resiless fever-tosungs; of another face-on angel he freamed it was-younger and so fresh and sweet that the very sight of it seemed to put him far on his road to health

This face did not come as often as the others. It would steal softly in for a mo-

"Isuppose not. You would if you by them, for they were too kind to intrude were in my place," replied Sidney bitter-"How did it happen—please explain," said Hartston, lighting a fresh cigar. However much our friends may loose, it seldom interferes much with our pleasures in this world.

low in the world, and he lost it all for just as rapid headway into the affections "I am amazed at your coolness," said but of the shy heart in particular, he alph. of the family. Of the family in truth; "No use fretting about in now; that ness that added such a charm to her sweet young beauty, interposed an almost insurmountable barrier to her confidence. "That's true enough, but very hard to He could not tell how she regarded him;

alone with him for a moment. The months rolled on and he had been there a year. In that year of independence and healthy labor he had grown strong and rugged, and handsomer than ever. He had improved in mind, also, for his accomplishments were thrown aside, he had gained a store of practical knowledge that was invaluable to him; and

more he was despirately in love. The "And you, Sidney, what will you? ___, young shy face had conquered him compleasant summer evening strolled down by the river, and unexpected'y came upon Hattie Royston sitting silently beside the old tree that grew upon the water's edge. She started to her feet

and would have run away, but he gently "Why do you always avoid me. Hattie?

he asked, trying to look into her averted She made no reply, and only turned

larther away from him. ic?" he asked reproachfully.

The look she flashed upon him was a

direct denial of the charge, yet she would

hers to hear the soft little answer-

pressed upon his lips; and then tooked up. grown boider in her joy.
"Cau you not see that I am only hap-

"You love me then, darling?" he ask-

down to look within her eyes. "Yes, yes! I have loved you so much over since——"
"Ever since when?" he asked, as she paused in sweet confusion, and her old

in the road and we brought you in." who stood and smiled on me for a little and dead, writhing in his mortal agony,"

They said no more just then; what time, and then, in the most blunt says a New Jersey paper.

signature.

Alas ! it was thirty miles to the regiment and we could expect no help short of be show the letter to his bride. She rejoiced at his good fortune -for his sakeand said:

Late that!

Every moment is precious," cried the
dear girl, and before I could speak she "You were poor, Sidney, when I mar-

ried you; so you see, I loved you for your-self alone." His rich friends would come back to His rich friends would come back to him, but they found no welcome. He a good part of the day actually cursing had tried them, and they were found wanting.

THE CIVIL ENGINEER'S STORY.

about our late army was, that every pro-fession and trude was so well represented in each regiment thereof. I remember how surprised the colonel was when or-dered to build a railroad between two

all; so you may believe that the change, to us poor fellows that had been in camp so long, was most agrecable. I was for tunate enough to be billeted upon a most intelligent and pleasant Southern family not the least pleasant member (to me) of which was a Yankee schoolmarm, who Raiph Hartston made wholly surprised tone; and no wonder! Sidney Coster had been the day before the richest of all that wealthy circle of which they were the representatives.

"You rulned."

At last the pleasant morning came that he was well enough to walk out and sit

At last the pleasant morning came that he was well enough to walk out and sit

"You rulned."

"Y soldiers generally learn to do quick woo-ing, and in two weeks I was bound heart and soul to the service of the schoolmarm We kept our engagemet secret from motives of policy, but there was one person who seemed to watch our meetings and movements with most observant and sus-

and pleasant;" but I must except this can never pluck up courage to ask for person—the only son.—He was a lump-one, and it follows that you will never person—the only son.—He was a lumpish, brutal, yet mean looking fellow, and have one." I always beleived him to be in secret with the Confederates, but too | pur cowardly to openly join them like a man. That evening her lover came to see It was manifest to every one but Mary her. He was very proud and very happy herself, that this bore was in love with for the beautiful girl by his side had been dreamed of such a thing, and when I as soon as the business could be properly told her we must beware of Carrol Stew done, and John was a grand good fellow, art.her eves were first opened. Then she too, notwithstanding his obliviousness to emembered many little things which certain polite matters. told her how deep a love the man must have held for her all this long time. Her have held for her all this long time. Her with an innocent smile, "do you know tears on my account were excessive, and what a conumdrum is?" could not laugh them away. She knew, she said, of many a trecherous deed done by Stewart, and that he would hesitate "Do yo at nothing that could be done underhand- could not guess!

d, though he would never openly injure any one. One night I found upon my bed an anonymous note, telling me to beware of Mary Doe, for she was a spy of the enemy and had arranged with them for my capture. It implored me to fly back for John puzzled his brain over the probact, and was as stupid a production as lem for a long time, but was finally forced can well be imagined, considering that to give it up. it was addressed to a soldier. Of course "I don't know, Katie. Why is it?" I knew the writing, but said nothing to Mury. I resolved, however, to be on the

should have the craft and wickedness of Stewart to combat.

A day or two after, while directing my work-I was shot at from a close thorn thicket, which was empty before I could reach it.—Though unhit, I felt by no "Do you dislike me then so much, Hat stick it out as we may in battle, it's hard afternoon, a boy on Jefferson street broke to go through ordinary business, with the down a shelf in the cellar, and immolaconstant expectation of a bullet in some ted six jars of preserves. He gazed on

were useless, and I found that they only of circumstantial evidence." made my situatiod more unpleasant, so He bent so low that his face almost I resigned myself to the fates, and was led ouched hers, and then he saw it was a away, not far, to some kind of a large rosy red, with now and then a tear spark-ling like a diamond. He thought she was pained and in distress. "I am so sorry Afte my legs had been also bound, I was Hattie. 1 did not mean to give you cast into a small room of this same building. Not a word had my captors spoken She stopped him with a little finger from first to lest, and the only sound I heard from them was a peal of triumphant laughter as a lock was turned on me. Cau you not see that I am only hap.
"That I am crying for that very hap.
eass?" and she smiled lovingly thro'
I managed to work off the bandage from my eyes, but though I found my prison anything but secure, I was too tightly bound to think of escaping. My cries-"You love me then, darling?" he ask-lor I began at once, and most vigorously ed as he drew her closer to him, and bent too—brought some one to the door in a

ed me that if I didn't "quit dat ar' operizing," I should be gagged.

Having no notion of that I quieted.

Here I lay for twenty four hours at full answer of the divine. shyness returned.

Ever since the day you fell out there last the door opened to Carrol Stewart,

moment, and a surly negro voice inform-

need? the silence is full of words to lov- manuer, told me unless I promised never

employment. He possessed nothing in this world but his clothes and a small amount of jewelry—relics of his former butterfly existence—and a heart full of courage. He did not know how to work, had never attempted even the slightest details of business, but he sat resolutely about the task before him.

He walked the city days and days but all in vain. No one wanted him. There were plenty of situations, but when his qualifications were asked he was forced to tell the miserable truth and confess that he knew, just—nothing. How bitterly he regretted now, in his hour of need; the silence is full of words to lovers, and they were more than content with this.

"Will I let you have her? Of course I will! and glad of the chance to give her to so good a husband!" said Farmer Royston when Sidney asked him for his prize; and the good wife spoke likewise.

And so the days rolled rapidly towards the one appointed for the wedding. And on that very morning a letter came from the absent uncle. It was as follows:

"DEAR SIDNEY: The speculations that we thought had ruined you, have turned out splendid. I have in my possession at once."

Was now come to tell me unless I promised never to see Mary Doe agan I must die.

I answered as bluntly, "Die it is, then! and without a word he dissappeared, but he returned in a moment, and said that he returned in a moment, and said that the prize; and the good wife spoke likewise.

And so the days rolled rapidly towards the one appointed for the wedding. And on that very morning a letter came from the absent uncle. It was as follows:

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We thought had ruined you, have turned out splendid. I have in my possession at once was not take possession at once.

The possession at once is full to said that the had watched Carrol, and without a word he dissappeared, but he returned in a moment, and without a word he dissappeared, but he returned in a wind without a word he dissappeared possession at once.

Then followed the uncle's address and for she would release me in one more day. Alas ! it was thirty miles to the regiment

was gone.

The next day passed without food or drink, and my mental faculties partook of the weakness of my physical. I spent

"It is not much to tell," said the English of his cigar: "but if you want to hear how close I came to passing in my checks, once on a time, I will tell you.

One of the most wonderful things and soon Carrol Stewart and two stalto the new railroad, just where there was

points, and completely puzzled how to begin; but in half an hour, he had the men, who knew the business thoroughly, picked out from his own regiment, and myself detailed to take charge. That's the way we did things the way we did things.

The toad was wholly in the rear of our lines, and away from danger, (not that we cared for that,) where the original wellers were undisturbed—negroes and monster shaking the learn to take charge. In a dancing in the air. How long I hung I cannot tell; it was years of agony to my brain, when suddenly there was a distant rumble. The negroes turned, and there, at the end of the track, appeared the at the end of the track, appeared the monster, shaking the earth as it approached, and scattering fire. They were filled with wonder, for they had never seen an engine, and at this moment it gave an unearthly yell, which they echoed, and dropping the rope, fled. I fainted; but when I revived, friends were about me and our passers than any friend. about me, and one nearer than any friend who now sits here as quietly, was bending over me, with tears on her cheeks. She had "run" thirty miles.

A Successful Conumdrum "John has never given you a ring?" was Katic's lover.
"Never," said Katie, with a regretful

shake of her head.

the reply.
"Of course you never will. John is too This set Katie to thinking, and to what

per; but she in her innocence, never for several weeks pledged to marry him

"John." said Katie, et length, looking "Why, it's a puzzle-a riddle," answer-"Do you think you could ask me one l

"I don't know, I never thought of such things. Could you ask me one? "I could try."
"Well, try, Katie." "Then answer this: Why is the letter D like a ring?"

"Because," replied the maiden, with a Mury. I resolved, however, to be on the very soft blush creeping up to her temwatch, as I believed, if I remained, I ples, "we cannot be wed without it?" In less than a week from that date Katie had her engagement ring.

Circumstantial Evidence. The Peoria Review is here responsible means comfortable, you may believe, for "In a vigorous chase after rats, Friday direct denial of the charge, yet she would not speak.

"I love you so dearly and so tenderly that my whole life must be a sad one if you do not love me in return. You do not love me in return. You do not wish my life to be that, do you, Hatter?"

The answer came so slow and faint that he had to bend his face close down to hers to hear the soft little auswer—

Constant expectation of a builet in some ted six jars of preserves. He gazed on the ruins with a sigh, and catching and pleted at last, and as I walked back from daubing his faithful dog's nose and legs with the fruit, sent him up stairs, while through the woods, I was pondering my the boy hid in the coal shed. He heard love affairs and arranging the future, in Suddeuly, before I had heard a sound of footsteps, I was seized from behind, back yard and shot; and spreading forth blinded and my hands bound. Struggles his hands, said solem my "Another victim here to hear the soft little auswer—

The answer came so slow and faint that he head to bend his face close down to blinded and my hands bound. Struggles is comparant and preserves. He gazed on the ruins with a sigh, and catching and daubing his faithful dog's nose and legs with the fruit, sent him up stairs, while the boy hid in the coal shed. He heard be as a said one if the ruins with a sigh, and catching and the ruins with a sigh, and catching and the ruins with a sigh, and catching and legs with the fruit, sent him up stairs, while the boy hid in the coal shed. He heard be be a said one if the ruins with a sigh, and catching and submit have the ruins with a sigh, and catching and the ruins with a sigh, and catching and submit have the ruins with a sigh, and catching and the ruins with a sigh, and catching and the ruins with a sigh, and catching and submit have the ruins with a sigh, and catching and submit have the submit has a sigh and catching and submit have the ruins with a sigh and catching and submit have the ruins with a sigh and catching and submit have the ruins with a sigh and catching and su

the boy was sent back with a copy of the salary-repeal bill. The smile over the

ger who was a clergyman, "we shall be in heaven." "God forbid!" was the prayer-

"And John Champlain was lying cold

BY H. N. REED.

As I write this homely letter to the brother I love best.
I have much that's news to tell you, so do not think it strange
To learn by this bit of writing I'm Master of a Grange !

Grange I cart and declares himself vanquisned apart from the minute economy which is practiced in every branch of consumption, whether of food, or fuel, or clothing, there are numerous odd trades to which the indigent resort in order to gain a livelihood. Enough has already been

Grange ! Tis true, to secret societies opposed I've always said about the rig-pickers whom one meets so been,
But this was before the good of co-operation their backs, and armed with an iron hook and

our wives, And by work and convergation harmonize our We ask each other questions in a social, kindly

yield of grain;
To whittle down our troubles; to build up for our jova: our joys;
To beautify our farmer homes—educate our girls and boys.

We look in each other's faces—we grasp each other's hands, As farmers and as neighbors, we protect each other's lands. We watch each other's lambs from dogs and wolves that prowl,

And as Patrons vote together, while the politicity of the streets in front of the

in his reach. We are learning to live in harmony, and as so a vast number of cigar atumps reward daily flowers from the sed

before,
Again the bloom's on Laura's cheek, as in the days of yore.

wagon lined with sheet Iron, and for a sou will heat up the foot warmers of market women. days of yore.

Our house is better furnished than it was when you were here,

For co-operation a profit left for all of us last " you o'clock in the morning in winter. The year, Our neighbors now call socially when come

the eventid This letter tells the story, so brother, think not strange,
If I ask you soon to visit us, and then to join

RAILROADING IN EARLY DAYS.

In the early days of the Indianapolis and St. ouis Railway, says a western exchange, there was some pretty rough times on the trains; the road ran through a country which was said Kate's sister to her one day, John West. He had two fellows, Pat and Bill, great poodles with white, shaggy manes, and pink, six footers, who would fight at the "drop of the close cropped hinder quarters, their paws adorn-"And he never will until you ask him somewhat slow in coming up with his ticket or which attracts our attention while trotting at for it," returned the sister.

"Then I fear I shall never get one," was and remark, "Here, the old man's waiting on the boulevards. the money, he would tap him on the should in the heels of their masters or mistresses along movements with most observant and susincrease you never will. John is too
increase you never will will you.
Increase you never you never you never will you.
Increase you never yo

> them money for braking car wheels and the which, if found and carefully written up, may Sometimes these belligerent brakemen would get into difficulty at stations where the train fallen from a scaffolding, are to him precious stopped, and the old man generally waited his prizes. Unfortunately he was often obliged to train on them. On one occasion Pat got into a draw on his imagination for material for his difficulty at Sandford, and the train moved off without him. When about two miles away the old man noticed that he wasn't around. Turning to his other brakeman, Bill, he asked where Pat was. "I suppose he's at Bandford" replied Bill. "I saw him fighting there on the platform, and suppose he didn't finish them up happens that the lamps die out, and refuse to n time." "Well," said the old man, "let's go back after him; I'm expecting a fight down at the filthy masses accumulated there. The sort Shelbyville to-night, and must have him on either dies soon, or abandons his profession for hand." The bell cord was jerked, and in a few minutes the train was back at the station, and took on Pat, who was sitting down on the platform resting. When the train reached Shelby

lively one it was, the old man being several stabbed. He was not able to be out after it fo several months. Those old days are gone, and with them are est and toughest fellows that ever ran upon the road. Everything along the road is changed, and from Indianapolis to St. Louis the country

ville, sure enough there was a fight, and a right

has been civilized, and peace and good order prevail.

tive which is described thus :

COURTSHIP IN NEVADA. In Nevada, even as in New York, the great ousiness of courtship goes on as briskly as ever though some of the details vary. From the former locality we are furnished with a narra

"My sister Em has got a feller who has been coming to see her 'most every night for some time. Night before last to have a little fun, 1 went in the parlor, and crawled under the sola got settled; and just as he was asking her if she was willing to be his dear partner for life, and trust to his strong right arm for protection A story of a recent discomfiture of and support, I gave three red-hot Indian war-Senator Carpenter is going through the whoops and humped myself up against the bot papers. Wishing to enjoy a joke, he sent tom of the sofs, and fired off an old horse-pla page to the document room for a copy tol that I had borrowed of Sam Johnson, and, f the "mortification bill," telling some f his companions to await the page's reof his companions to await the page's re-scooted for the door! He never stopped to get turn and enjoy the discomfiture. At the his hat, but went tumbling head over heels direction of Senator Tipton, who was in the room when the page made his request that scared that she squatted right down on the down the door steps. As for Em, she was just floor, and screeched like blue blages, till dad and mother came running in, with nothing on face of the witty senator was a ghastly but their night clothes, and wanted to know what was the matter. But Em only yelled the londer, and kept pointing under the soft, till "If the wind blows this way for snoth- dad got down on his knees, and saw me there, er honn," said a captain on board of a ship and pulled me out by the hind-leg. When he in danger of being wrecked, to a passon- had got me out in the wood-shed, he whopped me over his knee, and then went at me with an old trunk strap, and I haven't got over it real

nicely yet."—Harper. Passionate persons are like men who stand on their head; they see all things the wrong

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

Is PUBLISHED BYEBY WEDNESDAY MORNING. Contains all the Local and General News, Poetry, Ste

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NUMBER 32.

FARMER JOHN TO HIS BROTHER. THE SMALL INDUSTRIES OF PARIS. Poverty in France is a thousand times more The toll of the week is ended and my team is forts after subsistence, than that of any other active, more ingenious, more untiring in its efnow at feed,
aura her work has finished and now sits down country. It is only after a long and sharp Our home is very quiet, the children are all at earth and declares himself vanquished Apart

We meet once a fortnight now in Pomona Hall,
As we call the furnished upper rooms in the
bouse of larmer Ball;
Some forty of us farmers, who there can take

some forty of us farmers, who there can take

was discovered a once noted physician, whose was discovered a once noted physician, whose professional career had been ruined by an unfortunate operation, resulting in the death of a natient. A few weeks ago a female rag-picker Learn how to lesson taxes and increase the aged 53, and a married woman, committed sulwas an ex-prefect of the Scine, and a man who once kept a fashionable store on the boulevords There are other trades to establish which must

have called for a certain amount of inventive talent There is the vender of smoking tobacco. whose stock in-trade is formed from the ends of cians howl.

We agree no more to listen to the grand spread ped up fine, form his merchandlse. It has been eagle speech
Of the ring and monopoly agent, who takes all gars amounts to three hundred thousand daily : flowers from the sed

Grow to meet the sun light, so we're growing up to God.

"guardian angel." The fire-seller and the "guardian angel." The fire-seller goes round Our home is now far happier thon e'er it was with a brazier of hot coals in a little covered "guardian angel" is a strong fellow, whose business it is to go round in the wine shops and convey home those consumers who are too drunk to go home by themselves. Some of the large taverns have a "guardian angel" all to themselves. This celestially named individual must not quit the drunkard confided to his care till he is beyond all danger from the police or thieves. Sobriety is his primary qualification,

and the first day that he is found drunk he is ominiously discharged, The seeker of cigar-ends has a companion in the crust-seeker, who hunts for those refuse bits of bread-too dry, too dirty, or too mouldy for human food-which are to be found in the gutnearly a wilderness, and some of the roughest fellows in the country traveled through. The conductors generally had crews of picked brakenger, and whenever a flort crew or tiger. were "in at the death." Especially was it so with old Bobby, passenger conductor running he who attends to the toilet of those wonderful hat." One of them would go through the train ed with neat little frills, and their short tails with the "old man," and when a passenger was finished off with a bush like tuft of white bair,

first best. Then the old man would say "D-n toes, and may then be enveloped in tissue pagood boys of mine; I'll give 'em \$1 extra this per, and sold as the earliest productions of the time." And he did. He often gave them \$50 season. The ham-boge maker, the leech-letters pany paid them \$35 to do the braking. It was The Item-collector is the man who scours Paris on the same principle, however. One gave in search of items for the daily papers, one of bring him from one to two france. A dreadful accident or a firse, a runaway house, or a mason

work. The most horrible of all these trades is indisputable that of the sorter or person whose business it is to sort over and classify the rubbish collected by the rag pickers. In the miserable dens where this industry is carried on it often burn, so fetld is the atmosphere arising from another for no human life can long endure the missma engendered by the dirt in which they

are obliged to work. HOW COFFEE CAME TO BE USED.

It somewhat singular to trace the manner in which arose the use of the common beverage of coffee, without which few persons, in any gone from the road some of the bravest, rough- or wholly civilized country in the world, now make breakfast. At the time Columbus discovered America it had never been known or used. It only grew in Arabia and upper Ethiopia. The discovery of its use as a beverage is ascribed to the superior of a monastery in Arab-ia, who desirous of preventing the monks from sleeping at their nocturnal services, made them drink the infusion of coffee, upon reports of shepherds, who observed that their flocks were more lively after browsing on the fruit of that plant. Its reputation spread through the adjacent countries, and in about two hundred years it had reached Paris. A single plant brought there in 1714, became the parent stock of al the French coffee plantations in the West Indies The Duch introduced it into Java and the East Indies, an the French and Spaniards all over South America and the West Indies. The extent of the consumption now can hardly be re-alized. The United States alone annually consume it at the cost of landing of from fifteen to

HOW TO KEEP A SITUATION.

sixteen millions of dollars.

Be ready to throw in an odd half-hour or an hour's time when it will be an accomme and don't seem to make a merit of it. Do it heartity. Though not a word be said, your employer will make a note of it. Make your-self indespensible to him, and he will lose many of the opposite kind before he will part with

Those young men who watch the clock to se the very second their working hour is up-who leave, no matter what state of work they may be in, at precisely the instant-who calculate the extra amount they can alight their work and yet not get reproyed-who are lavish of their employer's goods-will always be the first to receive notice, when times are duli, that their

services are no fonger required.

A woman's allement-The stitch