

E. B. Hawley, - Wm. G. Gruber.
E. B. HAWLEY & CO.,
PUBLISHERS OF
THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT,
AND GENERAL JOB PRINTERS,
Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa.
Offices—West Side of Public Avenue.

MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Devoted to the Interests of our Town and County.

FIFTY CTS. EXTRA IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 31.

NUMBER 49.

Business Cards.

BURNS & NICHOLS,
EATERS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Ov-
eralls, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Linens, Spices, Fancy
articles, etc., Perfumes, and Toilet Articles.—
Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Composed—
A. B. Burns ; A. W. Nichols.

Feb. 21, 1874.

E. P. HINES, M. D.

Physician of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor,
and also Physician to the Friends' School of Mont-
roose, 1874, has returned to Friends' where he
will attend to all calls in his profession as usual.—
Residence, 102 Main Street, Boston's home. Once the same
as heretofore.

Friends'ville, Pa., April 29th, 1874.—6m.

EDGAR A. TURNELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 170 Broadway, New York City.
Attends to all kinds of Attorney Business, and con-
ducts cases in all the Courts of both the State and the
Union. Feb. 21, 1874.

D. R. D. W. SMITH,

DENTIST. Room at his dwelling, next door north of Dr.
Harris' on Old Town Street, where he would be
nugent to see him in the event of any work
feels confident that he will please all, both in quality
and in price. Office hours from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M.
Montrose, Feb. 21, 1874.

VALLEY HOUSE.

HOTEL. Situated near the Erie Railway De-
pot, it is a large and comfortable house, having a
thorough repair, newly furnished rooms and sleep-
ing-rooms, etc., splendid parlors, and dining room
comprising a first-class hotel.

Proprietor:

Sept. 1st, 1874.—

B. T. & E. H. CASE.

HARNESS MAKERS. Our harness light and heavy,
at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Breast Blan-
kets, Whips, and everything pertaining to the line,
canvass, leather, etc. Repairing done prompt-
ly and in good style.

Montrose, Pa., Oct. 29, 1874.

BILLINGS STRoud.

THE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Ad-
ministrator of the company, on file in the office
2nd floor east of the bank. Wm. H. Cooper & Co.
Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1869.)

BILLINGS STRoud.

CHARLEY MORRIS.

THE HATTI BARBER has moved his shop to the
building occupied by E. McKenzie & Co., where he is
providing a first-class shop, including a hair-cutting
shop, switches, puffs, etc. All work done on short
notice and previous work. Please call and see me.

LITTLE & BLAKELEEZ.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their new
offices, opposite the Tarbell House.

H. B. LITTLE,
Montrose, Oct. 15, 1874.

E. L. BLAKELEEZ.

W. B. DEANS.

DEALER in Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, Sewing
parts, Postage, Telegraph, etc. Next door to the Post Office, Montrose,
Pa. Sept. 30, 1874.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

M. J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that
he has rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he
is prepared to accommodate the traveling public
in first-class style.

Montrose, Aug. 28, 1874.

H. B. LITTLE.

Administrator of the Exchange Hotel in Montrose,
he has rented it to accommodate the traveling public
in first-class style.

Montrose, Aug. 28, 1874.

D. R. D. A. LATHROP.

Administrator of the Exchange Hotel in Montrose,
he has rented it to accommodate the traveling public
in first-class style.

Montrose, Aug. 28, 1874.

D. S. W. DAYTON.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tender his services to
the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his
residence, 102 Main Street, Great Bend.

Sept. 1st, 1874.

LEWIS KNOX.

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
shop in Post Office building, where he will
be found ready to attend all who want anything
in his line.

Montrose, Jan. 17, '74.—no. 13 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD,

Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and
Fur Goods, etc. Also, a good Boot Store. Made to order, and repairing done neatly.

Montrose Jan. 17, 1874.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tender his professions
services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.—
Office at his residence, on the corner of Sayre &
Bro. Foundry.

(Aug. 1, 1869.)

SCOVILL & DEWITT.

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Office
No. 2 Court Street, over City National Bank, Binghamton,
N. Y. H. S. Scovill, Esq. & John Dewitt.

June 1st, 1874.

ABEL TURBELL.

Dealer in Drapery, Calicoes, Cottons, Paints, Oils,
Drugs, Iron, Stoves, Drags, Oils, and Paints, Boots
and Shoes, etc. Also, a good Boot Store. Established
1845.

Montrose, Aug. 28, 1874.

LAW OFFICE.

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office
of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1869.)

L. W. WARREN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Uncle Tom's Cabin, 102 Main Street,
Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1869.)

W. A. CROSSMON.

Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the
Commissioner's Office.

Montrose, Sept. 1, 1874.

J. G. WHEATON.

CIVIL ENGINEER AND LAND SURVEYOR,
P. O. address, Franklin Forks,
Shueyshen Co., Pa.

GROVES & FOUCO.

TAILORERS, Montrose, Pa. Shop over
Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style,
nothing done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SMITH.

GABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—
Main street, Montrose, Pa. Aug. 1, 1869.

M. C. SUTTON.

AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT,
Friendsville, Pa.

D. W. SEARLE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M.
Deesner, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1869.)

J. B. & A. H. McCULLOM.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office over the Bank, Montrose,
Pa. (Aug. 1, 1869.)

A. M. ELLY.

Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

June 1st, 1874.

FINE.

JOB PRINTING

Executed.

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP.

Try us.

POETRY.

LOVE UNEXPRESSED.

The sweetest notes among the human heart-
strings are dull with rust;
The sweetest chords adjusted by the angels
Are clogged with dust;
We pipe and pipe again our dreary music
Upon the set-same strains,
While sounds of crime and fear and desolation
Come back in sad refrain.

On through the world we go, an army march-
ing
With listening ears,

Each longing, sighing for the heavenly music

He never hears;

Each longing, sighing for a word of comfort—
A word of tender praise—
A word of love to cheer the endless journey
Of earth's hard, busy days.

They love us, and we know it; this suffices
For reason's share;

Why should they pause? But still our hearts
are aching

With the gnawing pain
Of hungry love that longs to hear the music,

And longs and longs in vain.

We love them, and they know it; if we falter,
With fingers numb,
Among the unused strings of love's expression,
The notes are dumb.

We shrink within ourselves in voiceless sorrow
Leaving the words unsaid;

And, side by side with those we love the dearest
In silence we tread.

Thus on we tread, and thus each heart in si-
lence
Is fate's fulfill—

Waiting and hoping for the heavenly music

Beyond the distant hills.

The only difference of the love in heaven

From love on earth below

Is; Here we love and know not how to tell it,
And there we shall know.

THE FUCHSIA.

Within the mountain lodges we sat
At night, and saw the slanted snow
Blown headlong over hill and moor,
And heard, from dell and tare below,
The loosened torrents thundering slow.

"Twas such a night as drowns the stars,
And blots the moon from out the sky;

We could not see our favorite larch,

Yet heard it rave incessantly.

As the white whirlwind drifited by.

Sad thoughts were near; we might not bar

Their stern intrusion from the door;

Till you rose meekly, lamp in hand,

And, from an inner chamber, bore

A book renowned by sea and shore.

And, as you flung it open, lo!

Between the pictured leaflet lay—

Embalmed, by process of Time—

A gift of mine, a fuchsia spray,

I gathered one glad holiday.

Then, suddenly the chamber changed;

And we forgot the snow and wind?

Once more we made a garden path,

With even leet and even mind—

That red spray in your hair confined.

The curtains trembled by the porch,

The shadow round the dial moved;

I knew this, though I marked them not,

For I had spoken unproved,

And, dreamlike, knew that I was loved.

Sweet wife! when falls a darker night,

May some pure flowers of memory,

Hide in the volume of the soul,

Bring back, o'er life's tormented sea,

A dear peace to you and me.

STORY TELLER.

A STRANGE WOMAN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "GRANDMOTHER MEREDITH."

She was always a strange woman! So said the gossips Lucy Danforth, and she had made the promise, often made and oft broken, "to love and cherish her until death do us part." It had been a pretty scene, that village wedding—the little church decked out for the Christmas festival, the proud bridegroom and happy bride, merry bells chiming, and all breathing of peace and love. Ten years and December had come again. Old Mother Earth was wrapped in her wedding sheet; but the Frost King, too, had not given up his hold on his wife, and the winter winds had come again.

Mr. Danforth had been apparently in the depths of his coffee, but finishing it, he presently jumped up with a Christmassy grin.

It was Christmas Eve; a cold, glistening sort of night; the snow lying deep on the sidewalks, and the crunched, crunched mass of many bouldered feet sound pleasantly in the library of Mr. Danforth's pleasant home. Within, a cosy, home-like scene enough. The grate, heated up with a live heap, diffused a pleasant heat throughout the room; the drops of fire光明ly lit the floor; while beside it the master of the house luxuriated in an easy chair with a half-smoked cigar. Mrs. Danforth sat opposite, pale and tired. The two seemed to have little to say to each other; he had contented himself with the evening paper, while she sat gazing dreamily into the fire. Sad and weary her face looked. Were there weird figures in the coals that suggested mad thoughts to her brain?

"Tell me," George she asked, raising her eyes to her husband's face, "could you have foreseen all my ill health, would you have married me?" There was a pleading wistfulness in the tone.