Kome Reading.

[For the DEMOCRAT.] THE BEAUTIFUL SPRING.

O, the spring, the beautiful spring Inspire my du'l soul till every string Like angel harps forever in tune. To songs as "periect as days in June." Working, singing, contented to wait, In this beautiful world—"by the massive gate."

Over the earth light and glory are spread. A living glory, where God can be read: Beneath the moist mold the story prolong; Death bursting to lite—a mystical song.

O, the spring, the beautiful spring, Gladness has come to every thing : Fragrant warm air breathes over the lea. Waking fresh beauty from thicket and tree; Restless, wooing, singing they go, Some up in the sunshine, some hopping be-

Some searching, some building, all chirping with glee,

Are the happiest birds that ever could be: From innumerous wings there's a murmur of bliss.

Insects joyously flitting from that place to this.

O, the spring, the beautiful spring. When ev'ry lip should have songs to sing, More rapturous notes, and a holier trust, Spring up from the soul as beauty from dust, Gleaming, breaking, bursting to view, Unfolding sweet leaves, wrinkled tender and

There's never a tendril or leastet so small But this life giving principle runs through them all:

The earth is alive, mountain, hill and vale ring, To welcome the coming of beautiful spring.

The heart runneth over, spring fills with delight The willow, soft tufted, dog-woods bloom

white, Sways proudly above the heavenly blue Of delicate violets, and Liverwort too Basking, breathing, wond'rously fair, Are blood-root, anemone, close clustering

And lovingly o'er them the birch tassels

Gracefully pendant they whisper so low, No flower so sweet as the earliest found From under dead leaves springing out of the ground.

O, the spring, the beautiful spring, Beauty and bloom doth she lavishly fling. Over the woodland, and rocky hill side, Where the spotted trout play in the waters that glide,

Gurgling, laughing, sparkling brook flow, And sport with the bright shining peobles below;

Silvery sweet your continueous song. Radiantly, beautiful your banks along. Delightfully pure the mild air hovering near, While heaven is mirrored so truthfully clear.

No work so obscure or entanglement high. But some little green life brings light to the

And numberless voices in sweet silence sing A welcome to spring-fair, beautiful spring!

THE CHEERFUL FACE.

Next to the sunlight of heaven is the sunlight of a cheerful face. There is: no mistaking itthe bright eye, the unclouded brow, the sunny smile—all tell of that which dwells within,— Who has not felt its electrifying influence?-One glance at this face lifts us at once out of the arms of despair; out of the mists and shadows, away from tears and repining, into the beautiful realms of hope.

One checrful face in a household will keep everything bright and warm within. Envy, hatred, malice, selfishness, and a host of evil passions may lurk around the door; they may even look within, but they never enter or abide there; the cheerful face will put them all to shame and flight.

It may be a very plain face, but there is some thing in it we feel we cannot express, and its theery smile sends the blood dancing through our veins for very joy; we turn toward the sun and its warm, genial influence refreshes and strengthens our fainting spirits. Ah! there is a world of magic in the plain, cheerful face !-It charms us with a spell of eternity, and we would not exchange it for all the soulless beauty that ever graced the fairest form on

It may be a very little face—one that we nestle upon our bosoms, or sing to sleep in our arms with a low, sweet lullaby; but it is such a bright, cheery face! The scintillations of a joyous spirit are flashing from every feature.--And what a power it has over the household, binding each heart together in tenderness, and love, and sympathy. Shadows may darken around us, but somehow this face ever shines between, and the shining is so bright that the shadows cannot remain, and silently they creep Dryden carried lyric poetry to perfection. away into the dark corners until the cheerful

face is gone. It may be a wrinkled face, but It is all the dearer for that, and none the less bright. We linger near it, and gaze tenderly upon it, and say, "Heaven bless this happy face!" We must keep it with us as long as we can, for home will lose much of its brightness when that face

Use not evasions when called upon to do a good thing, nor excuses when you are reproached for doing a bad one.

Persons who complain at growing old would find fault at truit ripening on the trees. Old age is the perfection of human life.

grow if piled in a heap; it must be scattered.

THE PROGRESS OF LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.

It is a truly difficult task to delineate the state of mankind in the earlier ages of the world, and to present a perfect record of events and the persons concerned in them. Even to a comparatively late date history is not to be relied upon as truthful in every respect, from the fact that superstition and fable possessed for a long time a firm hold upon the minds of the people of that barbarous age, and it was almost impossible for them to write the annals of their time without representing as positive facts the legends taught them by their fathers. The almost entire absence of written records in the earlier ages contributed much toward making the history of early events yague and uncertain; and when their exploits were, in a great part, handed down from memory, from generation to generation, through the medium of poetry recited at their games and festivals, it is not surprising that the chronicles of their nation are filled with battles that never were fought and commanders who were never inaugurated. In later times, however, as learning progressed superstition gradually gave way; and from that time only do we obtain reliable informa tion on historical subjects.

The first restorers of learning were the Arab ians, a rude and warlike nation even before the advent of Mahomet, but which extended its dominions, in a few years after his death, over a considerable part of the Old World; these people becoming acquainted with some of the Greek authors, discovered and justly apprecia ted the knowledge and improvement to be derived from them. The caliphs obtained copies of the ancient manuscripts, and caused them to be translated into Arabic, holding in great esteem those treating of mathematics and physics. They disseminated their knowledge and founded schools and colleges in all the ccu tres which they subdued

The western part of Europe became first ac quainted with ancient learning through the medium of these translations. Charlemagne, in the eighth century, caused Latin copies to be made, and also founded institutions promoting learning, commerce and agriculture. From his time we must date the birth of modern society. In England, also, at the same period, Alfred introduced a taste for literature among his subjects.

It is wonderful to see with how great rapid! ty the half civilized people, by those times, by the influence of learning, became respected and powerful and formed themselves into three distinct nations-France, Germany and Italy.

In the middle of the fifteenth century appeared the distinguished genius Roger Bacon, who possessed a power of invention fitted to advance in every science which was the object of his study. He made important discoveries in as tronomy, chemistry and medicine; yet this genius believed in an clixir of life, and the transmutation of metals into gold. A general taste prevailed at this time for poetical composition. The troubadours wrote sonners and ballads, and excelled in extempore dialogues on the subject of love; they contended for the prize of poetry at solemn meetings, and illnstrious ladies attended to decide between the rival bards. Among those celebrated as troubadours of eminence are Richard I., of England, and Frederick L. Emperor of Germany.

The transference of the papal seat in the fourteenth century familiarized the Italian poets with the songs of the troubadours, and gave a provincial style to their writings, which is at once noticed in the poetry of Dante. It was not until the fall of the Eastern Empire at the end of the niteenth century that a taste for polite literature extended over the whole of Europe. A succession of popes pos sessing a liberal spirit, and above all the discov ery of the art of printing, contributed much to the rapid advancement of knowledge.

In enumerating the great changes which characterized the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the high state of advancement in the fine arts is to be noticed. At this time lived the distinguished painters Raphael, Michael Angelo, Titian and others; and at the same period the church of St. Peter's, at Rome, ex hibited the noblest specimen of architecture i the world. We can see how much literature and the sciences are indebted to the art printing for their advancement and dissem nation. From that period classical learning criticism, poetry, and history make rapid ac

At this time appears Bacon, the most pro found philosopher, and perhaps the most un versal genius, that any age has produced. Say an English writer, "We owe to Bacon the sur method of advancement in knowledge by ex periment and observation of nature, instead of system and conjecture."

In the seventeenth century lived Galileo and Napier, who made important discoveries in a tronomy; and later in the day, Locke and h contemporary Newton. The Lyric poetry the sixteenth century-of Spenser, Surrey, Syd ney, and even Shakespeare—is somewhat harsh and inharmonious; nor is there much improve ment till the time of Cowley. At a later day

The compositions for the French stage, at the end of the seventeenth century, are models of a correct and polished taste. The most noted of masterpieces of thought and composition.

The educated man of the present century is voices. not content, at once, to pass his time in luxurious ease, satisfied with the present, and regard-Charities should be diffused. Grain will not less of the future; but is occupied with plans for the advancement of society and the promotion of culture and refinement, and finally is When autumn is married to winter the wed- able to retire from the busy turmoil of life exding cake is always trosted. | claiming, with the ancient bard, "I have raised are not.

a monument more lasting than brass, and more sublime than the regal elevation of pyramids. which neither the wasting rain or innumerable succession of years will be able to destroy."

HOW THEY HANG A MAN IN CHINA

I observed one mode of Chinese capital punishment known as "the cage." The "cage" used was between two and three feet square. and over six feet high. Near the bottom was a close floor of plank. The four sides were open work of plank palings. The planks composing the cover were made to fit around a man's neck close enough to hang him but not close enough to strangle him. The condemned man was put into this cage, his head projecting above, the cover fitting round his neck, and under his feet a number of bricks, one above the other, just enough to enable him to stand on tiptoe .-When this position, from weariness, became unendurable, his only relief was to hang by the neck. The design is to make a man suffer as much as possible, but not to kill him too quick-

Usually after a criminal has been standing thus for a day or so, one of the bricks is removed, and then another, until he hangs by his neck altogether. It is said that a strong man ordinarily will endure this torture several days before life becomes extinct.

On the present occasion death was hastened more quickly. The man was put into the cage on Sunday afternoon, I believe, about 1 o'clock. I heard of it on Monday morning and went over to Amoy about 2 o'clock in the afternoon to see him. He had then been dead some time. The guard said that he died just before daylight; that he was conscious of having commited great crimes, and had hastened his own death by kicking the bricks from under his feet. But the people say, (privately) that the guard wished to get rid of their charge that they might prepare to keep New Year's Day (the Chinese New Year was near at hand,) and therefore had taken the bricks from under his feet during the night. This probably was the fict.

A FEW WORDS TO OUR GIRLS.

The pastor of a church in one of our large cities said to me not long ago: "I have officiated at forty weddings since I came here, and in every case save one, I felt that the bride was: running an awful risk. Young men of bad habits and fast tendencies never marry girls o their own sort, but demand a wife above sus-

So pure, sweet, women, kept from the touch of evil through the years of their girlhood give themselves with all their costly cower of womanhood, into the keeping of men who in base assciations, have learned to undervalue all that belongs to them, and then find no place for repentance in the sad after years.

There is but one way out of this that I can see, and that is for you-the young women of the country-to require in association and marriage purity for purity, sobriety for sobriety. honor for honor. There is no reason why the young men of this Christian land should not be just as virtuous as its young women, and if the loss of your society and love is the price they are forced to pay for vice, they will not pay it.

I admit with sadness that not all of our young women are capable of this high standard for themselves or others; too ofen from the hand of reckless beauty has the temptations to drink come to men; but I believe there are enough of earnest, thoughtful girls in the society of our country to work wonders in the temperance reform, if fully aroused. Will you not then, dear girls, be so true to yourselves and God, so pure in your inner and outer life, that you shall have a right to ask that the young men with whom you associate, and especially those you marry, shall be the same?

"MARRY HER FIRST."

Many years ago, in what is now a flourishing city, lived a stalwart blacksmith, fond of his pipe and his joke. He was also fond of his blooming daughter, whose many graces had ensnared the affections of a young printer. The couple, after a season of billing and cooing, engaged themselves, and nothing but the consent of the young lady's parents prevented their union. To obtain this an interview was ar ranged, and the typo prepared a little speech to admonish and convince the old man, who sat enjoying his pipe in perfect content. The typo dilated on the fact of their long friendship, their mutual attachments, their hopes for the future, and like topics, and taking the daughter by the hand, he said, "I am now, sir, to ask your permission to transplant this lovely flower from its parent bed," but his feelings overcame him and he forgot the remainder of his oratorical flourish, blushed, stammered, and finally wound up with, "from its parent bed into my own,"-The father keenly relished this discomfiture of the suitor, and, removing his pipe, and blowing a cloud of smoke, replied : "Well, young man, I don't know as I have any objection, provided you marry the girl first."

SUCCESS.

Every man must patiently bide his time; not in idleness, in useless pastime, or querulous the French writers were Corneille, Racine, and dejection, but in constantly accomplishing his Molière From that time forward we notice a task, that when the occasion comes he may be rapid advancement in literature and scionce, as equal to it. The talent of success is nothing well as in other branches of learning and a more than doing what you can do well, withstate of society reaching a higher degree of cul- out a thought of fame. If it comes at all, it ture day by day. It is useless to enumerate will come because it is deserved, not because it the poets, the historians, and the men of science is sought after. It is a very indiscreet and of the present day - persons with whom all are troublesome ambition which cares so much familiar, and whose works every true lover of what the world says of us; to be always anxliterature cannot fail to admire and cherish as lous about the effect of what we do or say; to be always shouting to hear the echoes of our

> There are more sorrows of women than of men, just as in heaven, there are more eclipses of the moon than of the sun.

Some men are so far-sighted they look through and beyond objects, and swear they

CHBNANGO

Binghamton, N. Y.

The attention of the readers of the Dunounar, is called to the fact that

自由自治 鎮 自由信仰 海南县 原傳 说明中华 生命二個林 at the above named place, and also to the fact that goods bought in this way will prove satisfactory because, the will be will satisfact the same เปลาสำนักงาน ในเลือนเกรียน ๆ ๆ อาณุโดสุบส์ส ไม่ใบรูสุ บุลสปฏ

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