

Town, County, and Variety.

—Now the milliners are harvesting.
—The potato bug spreadeth himself.
—The forests look splendid in their summer dress of green.
—Henry Ward Beecher lectures in Binghamton next Monday evening.
—Judge Morrow presides at the Argument Court, appointed for this week, which commenced yesterday.
—On Wednesday, of last week, Chas. E. Belcher, of Jackson, was lodged in jail, charged with stealing a watch.
—Hens do not usually do half so much damage in a garden as does the woman who goes out to throw things at them.
—The demand for buff umbrellas, Paris green and the girl that don't eat cake with her ice cream comes simultaneously.
—We must get away from home to get the news. The New York Tribune says there is talk in Pennsylvania of making Galuska A. Grow the republican candidate for state treasurer.
—A son of the late Denison Lott, aged about 22 years, was killed near Lynn, Pa., Tuesday of last week, by a falling tree. He was engaged in the business of felling trees and peeling bark.
—Mr. Charles H. Webb, of the Lehigh Valley Railway, spent a few days in Montrose last week, called here by the illness of his father Mr. H. J. Webb, who, however, is recovering and is out again.
—Mrs. Morse, of Rochester, N. Y., a sister of the late Hon. L. F. Fitch, was present at his funeral and in good health. She returned home and in just one week from that day she died. We have not learned the cause of her sudden demise.
—The travelling public will miss the genial face of Mr. Lyman Holden, late clerk at the Tarbell House, who resigned his position there last Saturday. The place is now filled by Mr. Lewis Frink, who is well known throughout the county.
—While E. P. Stamp's horse, (attached to his delivery wagon,) was standing in front of his store one day last week, it was frightened by a passing parrot, which caused him to run a short distance, when he whirled against another team and was stopped. A broken shaft was the only damage.
—A little girl, four or five years old, unknown to the passers-by who gathered around her, (and who thought her lost,) contentedly spent the greater part of last Thursday forenoon in front of the brick block, but was finally discovered and taken in charge by a larger girl from out of town.
—Bishop Howe, of the Diocese of Central Pennsylvania, will make his annual visitation to the parish of St. James, Dundaff, on Thursday, (to-morrow) June 7th, to administer the Apostolic rite of confirmation to a number of candidates. Services will commence at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m. Seats free.
—A poet has fixed up a little advice for fishermen in poetry:
When the wind is in the east
Then the fish will bite the least;
When the wind is in the west
Then the fish will bite the best;
And when the wind is in the south
It blows the hook in the fish's mouth.
—Now that the hot season is upon us it behooves all citizens to disinfect all cess-pools that require it, and all places where decomposition is going on and from odors which arise that are offensive or prejudicial to health. The following cheap mixture, which can be had of any druggist for ninety cents, is effectual and will last for the season: 5 lbs copperas, 1/2 lb of carbolic acid; 5 gals. of water. Apply one quart to a cess-pool once a week.
—We feel called upon to make a special mention of the fine manner in which the New Milford Cornet Band acquitted itself on Decoration Day. The music they dispensed was very highly complimented indeed. It was remarked by musical critics that bands are seldom found with better balanced parts, which accounts for its excellent harmony. New Milford has reason to be proud of such an institution, and we claim a little pride in "the boys," for several of them were our pupils in former days when we taught the young idea how to shoot," in that borough.
—The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently the source of vexation to persons who are subject to it. Nothing is simpler than to remove this odor much more effectually than by the application of such ingredients and perfumes as are in use. It is only necessary to procure some of the compound spirits of ammonia and place two table-spoonsful in a basin of water. Washing the face, hands and arms with this leaves the skin as clean and fresh as one could wish. The wash is perfectly harmless and very cheap. It is recommended on the authority of an experienced physician.
—Messrs. Barnes & White, sculptors in marble, have received the contract for furnishing tablets for the Soldiers' Monument recently erected at Montrose. This is a well deserved compliment, considering the competition with which the firm had to contend, it should be received as an award of which they may justly be proud. We have examined the work turned out by them, from time to time, and there are one or two things that strikes the educated eye—harmony in the arrangement of lines and faultless punctuation. These are features that are especially commendable, and when to them are added artistic skill, nothing more can be required. The works are highly appreciated and their success proves that superior workmanship need never go begging for patronage.—*Tunkhannock Democrat.*

DECORATION DAY.

Decoration Day was duly observed in our borough, and as much, if not more interest was manifested than on the same occasion in any previous year. A good display of flags and other decorations were visible about the town, and during the ceremony at the cemetery the most of the business places were closed. The opening ceremonies were at 9:30 a. m., which consisted of the tolling of bells and long roll by No. 2 Drum Corps.
At six o'clock the old soldiers accompanied by the Drum Corps marched to the cemetery and planted flags at the graves. A large number of people from adjoining towns collected in our streets during the morning. At two o'clock the procession formed near the Court House in the following order:
Marshal, Gen. W. H. Jessup.
Aids, Lieut. Hyde Crocker, Jr., and E. L. Blakeslee, Esq.
Firing Squad, under command of Otis McCracken.
New Milford Cornet Band.
Veteran Soldiers.
Speakers and Chaplain of the Day in Carriages.
Wide Awake Fire Company, No. 3.
Montrose No. 2 Drum Corps.
Montrose Fire Company, No. 2.
Rough & Ready Fire Company No. 1.
Sabbath Schools and Citizens.
The ceremonies were opened at the cemetery by a hymn sung by a quartette composed of the following persons: Mrs. Lizzie Smith, Mrs. C. S. Foster, Messrs. C. S. Foster, F. K. Lyon, E. McKenzie, and Seldon M. Foster.
Prayer by Rev. Dr. Cheshire.
Dirge by the band.
D. W. Searle, Esq., then delivered a brief but very appropriate and well merited eulogy on the life, patriotism and public services of Capt. Jerome R. Lyons, in a manner very creditable to himself and expressive of the high esteem that his fallen comrade had so richly merited.
After some vocal music by a quartette, the orator of the day was introduced, Rev. E. J. Morris, of Middletown, who delivered a thoroughly practical address. The speaker made no attempt at high sounding flourish, but his oration was given in plain and earnest language, full of ideas, common sense, and practical thought. It will be well for the living if the sentiments he advanced are not only treasured up by all present but are also put into daily practice. We believe his address gave us universal satisfaction as any we have ever had.
After music by the band and benediction, the procession reformed as before and marched to the Court House, where it was dismissed.
—One day last week we happened down at our depot where we noticed four pieces of twelve pound cannon were being transferred from the Lehigh Valley to the Montrose cars. Upon inquiry Superintendent Walters informed us they were designed for the Soldier's Monument at Montrose, and that they came from Harrisburg. Without mature reflection we gave credit to the Hon. Joseph Powell—knowing that while a member of Congress he made an effort to secure some cannon for the Montrose Monument, through the suggestion of E. B. Hawley, editor of the Montrose Democrat. But it appears that he failed in his efforts from some cause, perhaps for the reason that Congress was so absorbed in counting in a fraudulent President that it could not give attention to decorating soldier's monuments with condemned government cannon. E. B. Hawley, State Senator from the Wayne and Susquehanna district, is entitled to the credit for obtaining these cannon from the State, he having during the last session of the Legislature, introduced a bill, which passed both branches, donating them to the Soldier's Monument at Montrose. We have made this correction believing in the maxim of "honor to whom honor is due," and that we should "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's."—*Tunkhannock Democrat.*
—The work on the redoubt about the base of the County Soldier's Monument was commenced on Monday last, and will be pushed forward to an early completion. Everything is now arranged for a grand and imposing scene on the Fourth of July next, when the Monument will be completed and unveiled with appropriate ceremony. The most interesting feature of the day is to be the assembling and forming into line of the Veteran soldiers, of whom it is estimated there are more than 1,500 in the county, and we hope to see, every one that is able, present upon that occasion "armed and equipped," which will make one of the grandest and most interesting demonstrations ever witnessed in this county. The Monument will be a pride as well as an honor to the county, and no more fitting demonstration at its dedication can be presented than the presence of all the surviving soldiers to assist in unveiling and dedicating it to the memory of their fallen comrades. We have labored through the DEMOCRAT as well as otherwise to bring about the completion of this work and we feel a deep interest in it, but how much more interest it should be and undoubtedly is, to those who stood shoulder to shoulder on the battle field with the fallen in whose memory it is erected. Turn out one and all.
—When, in 1853, the inland postage of the United States was reduced to three cents, Congress provided by law for the issue of the small three cent coins as an accomplishment to the new postage system, but in subsequent legislation no provision was made for the coinage of the three cent pieces, and in the revision of the laws the statute providing for the three cent coins is wholly omitted, so that there is found in circulation at this time this little coin without any apparent legal authority for its existence.
—It is reported that the Erie will issue a new time table on or about the 15th inst. It is reported that a new through express train will be put on, which will make faster time between New York and Chicago than any train which has ever been on the road.

TO KILL POTATO BUGS.

As the time for adyant of these pests draws near, farmers and gardeners are interested in learning of a "protective" to their vines, or in other words to obtain some remedy which will effectually prevent the pests from destroying their crops. Paris green has been tried and found wanting. It not only kills the bugs but the vines. Other preparations have been tested with equally poor success. Col. R. Hellis, of Randolph, gives the following receipt and says: "Four years of experience has abundantly satisfied me that it is the only sure and perfect preparation for potato bugs." It is cheap, safe and does the business; this is the receipt: Sulphur 4 ounces; hellebore, 1 ounce; 6 quarts of wood ashes; 1/4 pound of lime, and 2 ounces of strong vinegar. Mix the sulphur, hellebore and lime together, then put in a common wooden pail with the other ingredients and fill with rain water. Let it stand one night and it is ready for use, sprinkle it over your vines once or twice and the bugs will die or disappear, and the vines will not be troubled with the pests."—*Syracuse Standard.*
—**ANOTHER REMEDY.**
The following method of destroying the pest is given by a correspondent to one of the leading agricultural journals in the country: "I take a pailful of water (say three gallons) and thicken it over the fire with rye or wheat flour, or with the common starch that is used for dressing satinet warps. I thicken the whole three gallons to the consistency of cold molasses. I then take a half pint of this starch, pour it into another pailful of cold water, and add one table spoonful of Paris green, and mix the whole thoroughly, care being taken to keep it evenly mixed, and with a sprinkler or syringe apply to each plant or hill. One or two applications during the season will be sufficient. If the beetles are as numerous as I have seen them, the stench from the field next day will be sufficient evidence that the work has been accomplished."
—**TO DESTROY CUCUMBER BUGS.**
The Watertown Reformer has the following timely advice in regard to ridding the garden of the bugs etc. "To destroy bugs on squash and cucumber vines dissolve a teaspoonful of saltpetre in a pailful of water; put one pint of this around each hill, shaping the earth so it will not spread much and the thing is done. Use more saltpetre if you can afford it—it is good for vegetable but death for animal life. The bugs burrow in the earth at night and fail to rise in the morning. It is also good to kill the "grub" in peach trees—only use twice as much, say a quart to each tree. There was not a yellow or blistered leaf on twelve or fifteen trees to which it was applied last season. No danger of killing any vegetable with it—a concentrated solution applied to beans makes them grow wonderfully."
—**SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.**
THE UNVEILING AND DEDICATORY SERVICES ON THE 4TH OF JULY, 1877.
The Executive Committee, appointed by the Monument Association, to make all necessary arrangements for the Dedication of the Soldier's Monument on the coming Fourth of July, met on Friday evening June 1st, and organized by electing Hon. E. B. Hawley Chairman, and H. F. Beardsley Secretary. After a full and free interchange of thoughts and opinions upon the matter, the Committee adjourned to Monday evening, June 4th, at which time the following programme or order of exercises was decided upon, subject to further supervision of said committee.
The order of exercises as agreed upon embraces the following:
1. Parade in the forenoon of which the General Commanding Vet. Org., of Susq'a Co. is Martial. After which parade, will be dismissed for dinner.
2. After dinner, the first on the programme will be the unveiling of the statue, with appropriate remarks, by Hon. Wm. J. Turrell.
3. Oration, or Dedictory Address, by Hon. Galusha A. Grow.
The Committee in announcing the above, beg leave to state that the details will be furnished hereafter, and further, that while they announce the above, "Order of Exercises," as constituting the main features of the occasion, they will, at the earliest possible moment, furnish the public with full details of the minor features of the occasion.
H. F. BEARDSLEY, Sec'y.
—**ATTENTION COMPANY.**
The members of the Veteran Military Association of Harford, Pa., and all others who wish to become members, are requested to meet Saturday, June 16th, 1877, at the Harford Fair Ground at 2 p. m., for the purpose of completing the organization and arranging for the purchase of arms, uniforms, etc.
By order of
MAJOR A. T. SWEET,
President.
G. L. PAYNE, Sec'y.
Harford, May 28, 1877.
—**MONUMENT LECTURE COURSE.**
The Lecture Committee have the pleasure of announcing to the people of Montrose and vicinity that Hon. Lewis Pugh, of Scranton, has kindly consented to deliver the fourth and last Lecture of the Course, on Monday evening, June 18, 1877. Full particulars will be published in next issue.
H. F. BEARDSLEY,
Chairman.
—Some one congratulates himself that when the telephone comes into general use, and some overgrown muscular specimen of the genus homo, has spoken evil of you falsely, you can put a hundred miles distance between yourself and him in a few hours by rail, and whisper back, "you are a liar!" and then go about your business with the satisfaction that you have had the last word and he can't hit you.
—We are sorry to learn that Mr. C. O. Dennen, of South Montrose, met with a serious accident a few days since. While at work he ran a fork tusk through his foot.
—A palm leaf fan is just as cooling as an ivory one and costs less.

Correspondence.

WOLF ROAD AND VICINITY.
Warm and dry.
Crops look promising.
So does the potato-bug.
Dennis Lane is building a new barn.
P. White is making some extensive improvements around his grocery.
There is talk of building a tannery at the Bixby Pond.
Mr. Joseph Porter has purchased his fathers estate, both real and personal, and intends to build a barn this summer. HIRAM GREEN.
—**GLENWOOD AND VICINITY.**
Mr. Editor: Not often seeing any items in the DEMOCRAT from our quiet little glen, I will send the following:
Grain and grass is looking well, corn is up six inches.
The most popular question of the day, is, "have you any potato bugs?"
Our Supervisors have commenced work on our roads, which is very pleasing to the people.
Black & Clearwater, our enterprising tanners, are purchasing large quantities of bark.
Mrs. F. P. Grow is holding Sunday Schools at her chapel in this place every Sabbath morning.
The young folks of this place had a party at Snover's Hall on Friday evening of last week. A good time was enjoyed.
Mr. Burt Vangorder has his new three story barn nearly ready for painting. When completed will be the finest in Nicholson; he intends putting up a house soon, so we are informed.
GLENWOOD, June 2, 1877.
—**FROM BRACKNEY.**
Editors Democrat:
Hard times is the cry here.
Money is something to be talked of but not to be had.
Miss Emma Brown has gone to Binghamton on a visit of two weeks.
Mrs. Fereno has returned home after a visit of a few days at Ithaca. She says the same cry is heard there. Potatoes at that place are \$2.50 per bushel.
Miss Pattie Whipple, known as "Aunt Pattie," is dead. She came to this place when the country was quite new, and lived to the good old age of 82 years. She died as she had lived, respected by all who knew her.
Our quiet village was thrown into a state of excitement, Thursday night, caused by a robbery at Geo. Minkler's. The young man who committed the robbery was a German; he came to this place a few months ago and hired out to Mr. Inderlied to work in the tannery, and had boarded with a German family until within a few weeks, since which time he has boarded at Mr. Minkler's. He was out quite late the evening of the robbery. Mrs. Minkler had two other boarders who occupied the same room with him, one of them, a German, occupying the same bed. About one o'clock the occupant of the opposite bed was awakened suddenly, but by what he could not state, and immediately rose up in bed, when he saw the young man was missing. He became suspicious at once and instantly examined his pockets where he found his pocket-book but the contents, amounting to about fifteen dollars missing. He instantly aroused the inmates of the house who found on examining their pocket-books that they too had been robbed.
Mr. Worgens's bed fellow had ten dollars taken from him; Mrs. Minkler thirty-one, and Mr. Minkler his watch, which hung at the head of his bed. Of five inmates, not one was awakened at the time. They instantly formed the resolution to overtake the robber and run away. Mr. Minkler and Ed. Inderlied started for Binghamton, expecting to overtake him, but he having taken a very indirect road, they did not succeed until they reached Binghamton, where, with the assistance of the police, they succeeded in capturing him when he came in the city. They were positive that his destination was New York, which place he was not destined to reach, but Montrose instead, with quiet lodgings with Sheriff White. On his person was found a bottle of chloroform and a revolver, besides the missing watch and money.
The barn of Dr. Lewis was entered Sunday night, the 27th, ult., and seven bushels of feed stolen therefrom. Hard times makes thieves notwithstanding we have a Republican President.
EPLURIBUS UNUM.
—**A VISIT TO THE MISSISSIPPI.**
Messrs. Editors Democrat:
The week's monotonous work in the school-room ended, it was with an anticipation of spending a pleasant day, that I started, May 26, in company with an elderly gentleman, whose acquaintance I had formed, to pay a visit to the "Father of Waters." It was a delightful morning, and all nature seemed beautiful and joyous. As we approached the river the country became more broken and wooded. The ear was charmed by the feathered songsters, and the eye delighted by the shady roads, the wild flowers that grew in abundance, and the occasional glimpses through the trees of the water, sparkling under a cloudless sky. About the middle of the forenoon we reached the ferry landing, and crossed over to the flourishing young city of Clinton, Iowa. Soon after crossing, we witnessed from the bank, a scene that, to one unused to river life, was full of exciting interest. Two steamboats each piloting a large raft of logs, were nearing the railroad bridge which spans the river at that point. The draw was open to let them pass; but the head boat, evidently doubting her ability to steer safely through the narrow passage, endeavored to run her raft under the bridge where there was more room between the peers, while she must cut loose and go through the draw. By management that seemed censurably bad, one corner of the raft, the oarsmen on the forward end vainly striving to keep it off, was

run against the pointed end of an iron plated pier, scattering the logs in all directions. The men running to and fro upon the raft, the small boats put out to save the detached logs that went floating down the river, and the steamer vainly endeavoring to pull back against the current, all combined to produce a scene of excitement. But finally, sadly shattered, the raft was floated past the bridge, the boat run through the draw, and again attached to the island of logs. And now the second raft approached which, by the skillful handling of the boat, was run straight through the draw, the pilot, as he passed, the first boat, undoubtedly glorying over the misfortune. We next directed our steps to the water-works, consisting of a high tower at the top of which is a tank holding 18,000 gallons of water, and a neat building containing the engine and pump. Next we visited one of the many large saw-mills, to see which, was my main object in taking the trip. The rapidity with which logs are converted into lumber in these mills is truly wonderful. By means of an endless chain, the logs, three or four at a time, are quickly drawn from the river up an inclined plane to the second floor of the mill. They are first slabb'd by circular saws, then by means of rollers and arm that toss them about like playthings, they are carried to different parts of the mill, where the different sizes and qualities are sawed into boards, laths, shingles, and all the various kinds of timbers used in building. In the mill which we visited there is one gang of thirty-five saws; so that a log three feet in diameter would be sawed all at once into inch boards. About three o'clock in the afternoon we started on our return. Striking across the fields, we ascended a considerable elevation from which we obtained a fine view of the river, for a long distance stretching away to the south-westward. A little before five I arrived at my boarding place, weary, and suffering from a severe headache, but withal, well pleased with the day's jaunt.
WANDERER.
GARDEN PLAINS, Ill., May 29, 1877.
—**THE VILLAGE REPORTER.**
A varied life he leads, but always in proportion to the estimation in which he is held in the community in which he lives. Should his pen pictures portray the pleasant side of life, shunning the word which would necessarily call forth a word of condemnation, and being full of praises, then may he look for a fawning community. Everybody is ready to praise him and his efforts, each eager to receive a puff. But should his pen give full and free expression to the ready and needed comments upon all phases of life, commend and praise as required, then may the reporter beware of the enmity of small souled people ever ready to take offence at the least allusion to themselves or their affairs. The reporter, however, is a necessary adjunct to the success of a paper, and must needs pursue his line of conduct irrespective of these petty displays of feeling upon the part of fawning friends or secret enemies. Without fear or favor, the faithful reporter will carefully gather up the floating bits of life around him, pen them in a neat, pleasing and interesting manner, to the world. The choicest work in our papers are the paragraphs of our local reporters, and represent different lines of thought, and expressions in the same manner that their natures are different. One restriction only we lay upon our reporters, and that is that they shall not seek to ascertain family secrets, or betray family matters. Actions which are open to the world however, impressions, ramblings, facts and fancies, musings, travels, excursions, etc., are welcomed by our readers, and your reporter will govern yourself accordingly.
—**PARIS GREEN.**
State Assayer Hayes, of Massachusetts, prints a warning about the use of Paris green to destroy potato bugs, in which he says: "The danger is much too great to permit its use by New England farmers. It is not known that arsenic or copper is absorbed by the plants; they may be, but assuming that they are not, then the danger attending the common mode of digging and gathering potatoes, from the adhesion of particles of the poison, in a soil upon which it has been scattered; the danger in distributing it and placing in the hands of the workmen; and the danger to animals, such as poultry, hogs, sheep, and even dogs who may venture into the fields, make only part of a list of dangers that may be readily brought to mind. And when we add to this that the effects of metallic poisons may not be observed for months, or years, in some cases, there is certainly reason for saying that the indiscriminate use of Paris green on these plants may be more disastrous in its results than the loss of several crops of potatoes. I cannot suggest any harmless chemical agent that will drive off the bugs, but do not use a metallic poison."
—**A NEW MODE OF SWINDLE.**
Swindlers appear to be about as numerous throughout the country as potato bugs. We can hardly pick up an exchange, but what some new device is exposed. The latest mode is this week set forth in the Easton Sentinel. The scoundrel had learned that a Catholic church near Bethlehem was financially embarrassed, called on one of the ardent members, represented that he was a Catholic, and a rich man and that a few paltry dollars, would not make him any poorer, and that he had accordingly resolved to aid the church in its difficulties. This pleased the party greatly and they entertained the stranger with the best they had. He remained with them one night and after breakfast the next morning handed them a check for \$800. He just then recollected that he had no ready money about him to pay his way home, and \$5.50 was lent him, all they had. It is scarcely needless to add that the check was worthless and \$5.50 disappeared with the rascal. Moral—Do not put too much faith in strangers who volunteer to keep churches out of financial difficulties.
—Time softens all things. If you don't believe it, go down in the cellar and stick your hand down in the fast barrel of cabbages you stowed away last fall.