From the New York Dispatch.

THAT MUSIC.

BY I. E.

That music! that music! 'tis sweet to my ear—
O my heart drinks it in, yet why falls the tear?
It is that I hear in its every deep tone,
A wail that meets my wail, "*alone, all alone.*"

Well deem I, that music is language divine—
Such answering wakes it, in this breast of mine.
Its tones searching through me, like sympathy's own—
That I weep *half* soothed, though alone, all alone.

Music! soft it tells me of a land benign,
Where alone, all alone, its blest one's ne'er pine—
O heavenly language—there must be love's throne—
And in love's dominions, none are alone, all alone.

That music—that music—oh! wake it again!
A promise from love's world, I catch the sweet strain—
I list even hoping, suppressing the moan,
Which e'er thrums my heart chords, "*alone, all alone.*"

THE RELIEF OF LUCKNOW.

We have spoken heretofore of the war in British India. Lucknow is a large city on the bank of the River Goomty. It was garrisoned by British troops in the summer of 1857, and besieged by the native mutineers, in a largely outnumbering force. On the 25th of September the garrison was relieved. The *London Times* of November 14th, 1857, has the following eloquent account of the event:

"The invincible fortitude of the garrison of Lucknow, and the intrepid resolution by which its relief was at last accomplished, will bear a comparison with the most famous examples of history. Seldom, indeed, if ever, has a siege been sustained on such terrible terms. The little band of Britons within the weak defenses of the Residency, were not holding out for a point of honor, or a maxim of military punctilio. Theirs were no civilized or chivalrous enemies, content to gain possession of the place, and ready to accord generous treatment after a brief discussion of conditions. What they fought for was not the right of marching out with colors flying, or retaining their side-arms, or preserving their baggage. They knew—knew from evidence before their eyes—that in the surging swarms of rebels around them, every man was thirsting for their blood, and that the moment of their expiring strength, when at length it might come, would deliver them, their wives, and their children, into the gripe of miscreants whose least atrocity would be murder.

"With this dreadful prospect incessantly before them, they endured to the very end, though how human minds or mortal bodies could support such a strain appears impossible to conceive. Day after day, week after week, month after month, the long-looked-for relief was delayed, prevented, intercepted, or driven back; and in its stead there arrived only the ghastly news of massacres and butcheries foreshadowing their own. When, at last, the Cawnpore column actually advanced to the rescue, the work proved beyond its strength; and no wonder, for the road before it was nothing less than one continuous field of battle, fifty miles long. Still the heroic garrison held out, availing itself of every chance and resource which events permitted, and fortifying itself on its little raft of safety, although the friendly sail had appeared in sight only to disappear again.

"At length the fatal moment was approaching, for the rebels had succeeded in undermining the weak defenses of the place, and a few hours more would have blown into the air the slender cover of the garrison, and left our countrymen and countrywomen exposed to the diabolical barbarities of the fiends around them. Providentially, at this supreme moment, the relief was approached too. Undismayed by the aspect of a kingdom in arms against them, General Havelock and his comrades once more crossed the river to fight their way to Lucknow, and this time victoriously. They carried every hostile position by storm, hewed their passage thro' the rebel masses up to the very walls of the Residency, and snatched their countrymen from the indescribable horrors of their impending fate. For the whole work they had but two thousand five hundred men, and of these one fifth were struck dead in battle."

The *Times* of a later date contains a letter from a lady, the wife of an officer at Lucknow, which reveals a scene as dramatic, touching, and picturesque, as any that can be found in fiction.

To understand fully the situation of the besieged, it should be remembered that General Havelock was not an hour too soon in the relief, as the advance of the enemy's batteries and mines had settled the fate of the garrison; and it should be known that in the continual uproar of the cannonade, and the obstructions of buildings and military works, the beleaguered and devoted garrison did not hear or see any thing of the advancing relief until the battle had been fought outside, and the relieving force was marching up to the gates.

"On every side death stared us in the face; no human skill could avert it any longer.—We saw the moment approach when we must bid farewell to earth, yet without feeling that unutterable horror which must have been experienced by the unhappy victims at Cawnpore. We were resolved rather to die than to yield, and were fully persuaded that in twenty-four hours all would be over. The engineers had said so, and all knew the worst. We women strove to encourage each other, and to perform the light duties which had been assigned to us, such as conveying orders to the batteries, and supplying the men with provisions, especially cups of coffee, which we prepared day and night.

"I had gone out to try and make myself useful, in company with Jessie Brown, the wife of a corporal in my husband's regiment. Poor Jessie had been in a state of restless excitement all through the siege, and had fallen away visibly within the last few days. A constant fever consumed her, and her mind wandered occasionally, especially that day, when the recollections of home seemed powerfully present to her. At last, overcome with fatigue, she lay down on the ground, wrapped up in her plaid. I sat beside her, promising to awaken her when, as she said, her father should return from the plowing.'

"She fell, at length, into a profound slumber, motionless and apparently breathless, her head resting in my lap. I myself could no longer resist the inclination to sleep, in spite of the continual roar of the cannon.—Suddenly I was aroused by a wild, unearthly scream close to my ear; my companion stood upright beside me, her arms raised, and her head bent forward in the attitude of listening. A look of intense delight broke over her countenance; she grasped my hand, drew me toward her, and exclaimed, 'Dinna ye hear it? Dinna ye hear it? Ay, I'm no dreamin'; it's the slogan o' the Highlanders! We're saved, we're saved!'

"Then, flinging herself on her knees, she thanked God with passionate fervor. I felt utterly bewildered: my English ears heard only the roar of the artillery, and I thought my poor Jessie was still raving; but she darted to the batteries, and I heard her cry incessantly to the men, 'Courage! courage! Hark to the slogan—to the Macgregor, the grandest of them a'! Here's help at last!' To describe the effect of these words upon the soldiers would be impossible. For a moment they ceased firing, and every soul listened in intense anxiety. Gradually, however, there arose a murmur of bitter disappointment, and the wailing of the women who had flocked to the spot burst out anew as the colonel shook his head. Our dull lowland ears heard nothing but the rattle of musketry.

"A few moments more of death-like suspense, of this agonizing hope, and Jessie, who had sunk on the ground, sprang to her feet, and cried, in a voice so clear and piercing that it was heard along the whole line, 'Will ye believe it noo? The slogan has ceased, indeed, but the Campbells are comin'! D'ye hear, d'ye hear?' At that moment we seemed indeed to hear the voice of God in the distance, when the pibroch of the Highlanders brought us tidings of deliverance; for now there was no longer any doubt of the fact.—That shrill, penetrating, ceaseless sound, which rose above all other sounds, could come neither from the advance of the enemy, nor from the work of the sappers. No, it was indeed the blast of the Scottish bagpipes, now shrill and harsh, as threatening vengeance on the foe, then in softer tones, seeming to promise succor to their friends in need.

"Never, surely, was such a scene as that which followed. Not a heart in the residency of Lucknow, but bowed itself before God.—All, by one simultaneous impulse, fell upon their knees, and nothing was heard but bursting sobs and the murmured voice of prayer. Then all arose, and there rang out from a thousand lips a great shout of joy, which resounded far and wide, and lent new vigor to that blessed pibroch. To our cheer of 'God save the Queen,' they replied by the well-known strain, that moves every Scot to tears, 'Should auld acquaintance be forgot,' &c.—After that, nothing else made any impression on me. I scarcely remember what followed. Jessie was presented to the General on his entrance into the fort, and at the officers' banquet her health was drunk by all present, while the pipers marched round the table, playing once more the familiar air of 'Auld lang syne.'"

The *Atlantic Monthly*, for February, 1858, contains the following poetical version of this singular incident:

The Relief of Lucknow.

Oh, that last day in Lucknow fort!
We knew that it was the last,
That the enemy's lines crept surely on,
And the end was coming fast.

To yield to that foe was worse than death,
And the men and we all worked on;
It was one day more of smoke and roar,
And then it would all be done.

There was one of us, a corporal's wife,
A fair, young, gentle thing,
Wasted with fever in the siege,
And her mind was wandering.

She lay on the ground, in her Scottish plaid,
And I took her head on my knee: [she said.
"When my father comes hame frae the pleugh,"
"Oh! then please wauken me."

She slept like a child on her father's floor
In the flecking of woodbine-shade,
When the house-dog sprawls by the open door,
And the mother's wheel is staid.

It was smoke and roar and powder-stench,
And hopeless waiting for death;—
And the soldier's wife, like a full-tired child,
Seemed scarce to draw her breath.

I sank to sleep; and I had my dream
Of an English village lane,
And wall and garden;—but one wild scream,
Brought me back to the roar again.

There Jessie Brown stood listening,
Till a sudden gladness broke
All over her face, and she caught my hand
And drew me near, as she spoke:—

"The Hielanders! Oh! dinna ye hear
The slogan far awa?
The McGregor's? Oh! I ken it weel;
It's the grandest o' them a'!

"God bless thee bonny Hielanders!
We're saved! we're saved!" she cried;
And fell on her knees; and thanks to God
Flowed forth like a full flood-tide.

Along the battery-line her cry
Had fallen among the men,
And they started back;—they were there to die;
But was life so near them, then?

They listened for life; the rattling fire
Far off, and the far-off roar,
Were all; and the colonel shook his head,
And they turned to their guns once more.

But Jessie said, "The slogan's done;
But winna ye hear it noo,
The Campbells are comin'! It's no a dream;
Our succors hae broken through!"

We heard the roar and the rattle afar,
But the pipes we could not hear;
So the men plied their work of hopless war,
And knew that the end was near.

It was not long ere it made its way,—
A shrilling, ceaseless sound;
It was no noise from the strife afar,
Or the sappers under ground.

It *was* the pipes of the Highlanders!
And now they played *Auld Lang Syne;*
It came to our men like the voice of God,
And they shouted along the line.

And they wept and shook one another's hands,
And the women sobbed in a crowd;
And every one knelt down where he stood,
And we all thanked God aloud.

That happy time, when we welcomed them,
Our men put Jessie first,
And the general gave her his hand, and cheers
Like a storm from the soldiers burst.

And the pipers' ribbons and tartans streamed,
Marching round and round our line;
And our joyful cheers were broken with tears
As the pipes played *Auld Lang Syne.*

☞ The Patagonians are naturally a race of wild hunters, living more on horseback than on foot, and are as skillful in the pursuit of game as the far-famed Indians of North America. Living on a barren soil, flesh is their principal food, and the quantity they eat is said to be enormous. Polygamy is practiced, and thieving held in such estimation as to form a consideration in the necessary qualifications of the intended husband, who is looked upon as indifferently capable of supporting a wife unless he is an adept in the art of stealing from a stranger. Their government is in a great measure nominal, being under the rule of caciques or chiefs who have attained a certain degree of notoriety, but whose power is soon lessened unless they can maintain the influence which first gave them the title. Their tents are made of poles and the skins of guanacoes, and are generally carried about with them as they move from place to place. They dress in long mantles made of skins, covering them from head to foot, and this gives them a singular and somewhat forbidding appearance.—*Snow's Two Years' Cruise.*

☞ The following rich scene recently occurred in one of our courts of justice, between the Judge and a Dutch witness, all the way from Rotterdam.

Judge—"What is your native language?"
Witness—"I pe no native."
Judge—"What is your mother tongue?"
Witness—"Mine moter is dead."
Judge—(in a savage tone)—"What did you first learn? What language did you speak in the cradle?"
Witness—"I did not speak no langwidge at all in ter cradle; I shoost cried in Dootch?"

Then there was a general laugh, in which the judge, jury, and audience all joined. The witness was interrogated no further about his native language.

DOCT. R. THAYER

WOULD say to the Public that he will be at his office from nine until ten o'clock, a. m., every day. Tuesdays and Saturdays, from nine in the morning until nine in the evening, extraordinaries excepted. All wishing to see him will govern themselves accordingly.

Monirose, Jan. 6, 1858.–tf

LAWNS! LAWNS!!

NEW STYLES, at reduced prices, at
M TTS.

THE MONTROSE

General Finding Emporium.

Nails, Iron, Mal. Castings,
DOOR LOCKS & HANGINGS, SCREWS
of various kinds,
SADDLERY, beyond description,
Carpenters Tools, Shoemaker's Kit,
HOUSEHOLD FIXINGS,
besides a large assortment of
GROCERIES, CROCKERY,
AND
D-R-Y G-O-O-D-S,
at the lowest market prices. All these, and many other articles, can always be found in the
PHOENIX BLOCK,
at the store of M. S. Wilson & Son.
Montrose, Nov. 4, 1857.

NOTICE
IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT
ABEL TURRELL,

HAS just returned from New-York, with a large and choice variety of *GOODS*, bought for Cash, and selected with much care, from over thirty of the best Houses in New-York, which he offers to his customers and the public, at low prices for Cash. His stock comprises;

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PAINTS,
OILS,
WINDOW GLASS,
DYE STUFFS,
CROCKERY, GROCERIES,
MIRRORS, GLASS WARE,
CLOCKS,
WALL PAPER,
WINDOW PAPER,
WINDOW OIL SHADES,
FANCY GOODS,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
JEWELRY,
PERFUMERY,
DRY GOODS,
WOODEN WARE, HARDWARE,
BROOMS, STONE WARE,
BRUSHES,
JAPANNED WARE,
BIRD CAGES,
WHIPS, CANARY SEED,
UMBRELLAS, POCKET KNIVES,
GUNS,
PISTOLS,
AMMUNITION,
TURPENTINE,
CAMPHENE,
BURNING FLUID,
ALCOHOL,
LIQUORS,
(For Medicinal Purposes, only.)
TRUSSES,
SUPPORTERS,
SHOULDER BRACES,
PORT MONIAES,
SPECTACLES,
SILVER & PLATED SPOONS, FORKS, &c.,
GOLD PENS,
STATIONERY,
VIOLIN STRINGS, BOWS, &c,
And all of the most popular
PATENT MEDICINES.

Thankful for the liberal patronage hitherto received, he hopes to merit a continuance and large increase of the same. ABEL TURRELL.
Montrose, Dec. 2, 1857.

BEST IN MARKET.
TRY THE
MOUNT HOPE NAILS.
BEAUTIFUL IN SHAPE.
FINE IN FINISH.
TOUGH IN QUALITY.
sold by J. LYONS & SON.
Montrose, June 3, 1857.

STOVES, STOVES,

OUR stoves have been so thoroughly tried, to the entire satisfaction of all, that they need no recommend from us. S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS.
Montrose, May 27, 1857.

BUFFALO ROBES,

A superior lot just received, and will be sold low, by H. BURRITT.
New Milford, Nov. 11, 1857.

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership between Z. COBB & J. A. HOWELL is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts are in the hands of Z. Cobb, for settlement; and the butchering business will be carried on at the old stand by J. A. HOWELL.
Z. COBB,
J. A. HOWELL.
Montrose, Nov. 20, '57.–tf

SADDLES & HARNESSES
OF all kinds, cheap for cash, to correspond with the times. HORSE COVERS, a good article on hand.
G. F. FORDHAM.
Montrose, Nov. 11, 1857.–tf

NEW MILLINERY,
—AND—
Dress-Making Establishment.

LADIES HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS.

MRS. DAVIS, formerly of New York, has opened a Millinery and Fancy Store, in the village of Brooklyn, and has just returned from New York with a large and fashionable stock of goods, consisting of Ladies and Misses Straw Hats of every style and variety, also Crape and Silk Hats constantly on hand of every hue and color, together with a splendid assortment of Fancy Goods, such as Embroideries, Hair Braids, Hosiery, Caps, Head-Dresses, Lace Goods, &c., &c., all of which she offers at the lowest prices.

☞ Particular attention paid to Bleaching. ☜
Always at Home.
Brooklyn, May 6, 1857.–17tf

OF COURSE.

ALL who wish to buy Books and Stationery cheap, will call at the
MONTROSE BOOK STORE,
in the Post Office, where they can get good articles at a fair price.

Just Received.—A new lot of School Books, Tower's and Webb's Series of Readers, Wayland's Elements of Moral Science, eight different sizes of Webster's standard Dictionaries, at reduced prices.

Also.—Dr. Kane's Arctic Explorations, Recollections of a Life Time, by S. G. Goodrich, &c.
A. N. BULLARD.
Montrose, Pa., May 13, 1857.

BOX RAISINS AND BIRD SEED, for sale by J. LYONS & SON.
Montrose, Dec. 9, 1857.

$20,000 WORTH OF GOODS
—AT—
PANIC PRICES.

H. BURRITT
IS NOW RECEIVING LARGE ADDITIONS OF
NEW GOODS,
to his stock that will be sold at prices to suit the times, including a great variety of
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dress Goods,
with a full assortment in all departments of his TRADE, and prices much reduced; and many kinds of Goods more than
25 PER CENT. LOWER
than early fall prices. He would particularly call the attention of
CASH BUYERS,
TO HIS NEW STOCK OF
Carpeting, Buffalo Robes, Stoves, &c.,
as large and rich and at low down prices.
New Milford, Dec. 24, 1857.

NEW STOVES.

H. BURRITT is just receiving a large stock of
NEW STOVES,
including a full assortment of ELEVATED OVEN,
LARGE OVEN,
AND FLAT-TOP PREMIUM COOK STOVES, FOR
WOOD or COAL,
WITH A SUPERIOR VARIETY OF
Parlor, Office, and Shop Stoves,
for WOOD or COAL: Also
Stove Pipe, Zinc, Sheet Iron Stove Tubes, &c., &c.
HIS ASSORTMENT will INCLUDE the MOST
SELECT and DESIRABLE STOVES
in market, and will be sold on the most favorable terms, &c., to which he would invite the particular attention of
CASH BUYERS.
New Milford, October, 1857.

BLACKSMITH
AND
WAGON SHOP.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that having bought the interest of C. P. Edwards in the Wagon business, at
Burrows' Hollow, Gibson, Pa.,
is now prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, and also that he has on hand a handsome lot of
Sleighs, *plain and swelled body* **Cutters,**
WAGONS, CARRIAGES, &c.,
that he offers for sale very low for prompt pay. All kinds of work warranted. Most kinds of custom work done in Blacksmith Shop. And as he is frequently called upon to make COFFINS, and having much respect for the dead as well as for the living, has been at the expense of fitting up a
SPLENDID HEARSE,
and is now prepared to meet all orders on short notice.
JACOB DUTCHER
Gibson, Dec. 24, 1857.–m3lm31

LOOK HERE:

THE subscriber has been receiving during the past three weeks a fine lot of
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,
making, with former stock, an assortment with which there is no comparison in this vicinity; and that they are being sold in a manner satisfactory to customers is manifest from the fact, that notwithstanding all efforts at competition, the rush and sales thus far have been unprecedented.
We mean with frequent additions, to keep the assortment good; and ready or, prompt paying customers can rest assured that the old store is not to be outdone.
In addition to the large variety kept for years, we now have a good assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
ALSO,
BOOTS & SHOES,
in all varieties. Please give us a call.
Gibson, May 27, 1857. S. S. INGALLS.

BLACKBERRY INE.—It is nutritious to the blood, promotes digestion, exhilarates the spirit strengthens and invigorates the whole systsem. Price 75 cts. ℙ bottle. For sale by
July 22, 1857. A. TURRELL.

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the firm of Hawley & Guild is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
C. P. HAWLEY,
Gibson, Aug. 17, 1857. E. E. GUILD.
The books and accounts can be found at the store formerly occupied by the subscribers. All persons having unsettled accounts are requested to settle the same as soon as possible.
The business will be conducted in the future by the subscribers, under the firm of C. P. & O. M. Hawley, who are constantly receiving from New York and Philadelphia the latest styles of
Fall and Winter Dry Goods,
Clothing, &c., all of which will be sold at a very small profit, for ready pay. C. P. HAWLEY.
Gibson, Sept. 2, 1857. O. M. HAWLEY.

MONEY WANTED!

PENNSYLVANIA MONEY taken at *par* in exchange for goods at
NEW YORK PRICES,
or for good Notes and Accounts. Please call on
F. B. CHANDLER.
Montrose, Oct. 28, 1857.

REMOVED.

C. D. VIRGIL, RESIDENT DENTIST, has removed his Office to his new residence, next door above Dr. Patrick's, on Turnpike street, where he is fitting up rooms in a style of neatness and convenience befitting his profession. He will be absent the coming week at Philadelpeia, for the purchase of office furniture, Deptal Instruments, &c. He expects also, to bring back some improvements in his art, of the benefits of which he hopes his patrons may avail themselves at once.
Montrose, September 9, 1857.

NEW GOODS,
JUST ARRIVED, AND
SELLING AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
FOR THE READY
CASH,
by J. LYONS & SON.
Montrose, Nov. 26, 1857.

GROCERIES.

A complete asssortment at
C. P. & O. M. HAWLEY'S.

CHALLIS DELANES.

THE place to buy Challis for a song, is at
C. W. MOTT'S.

Tune, 'Pop Goes the Weasel.'

Hallo, Stranger, stop a minute—
Here's a Store, just drop in it
And view, with wonderful surprise
The Books and Toys that meet your eyes—
At BULLARD'S.

I have Books and Paper, just the best,
That you can find, East or West;
If any of my friends should doubt it,
Call in, I will ease your mind about it—
At BULLARD'S.

Fine Books, Pens and Paper too;
All kinds of Children's Books, and new;
In short, here everything you'll find
In the Book and Stationery line—
At BULLARD'S.

So come along, come one, come all,
Come rich and poor, come great and small,
And I will sell you Books so cheap,
I know I shall your custom keep,
At BULLARD'S.
Montrose, May, 1857.

Books and Stationery.

A new lot of Pocket and Family Bibles, Testaments and Prayer Books. Also, School Books, such as are to be used in the Normal School. A choice lot of A. W. Hanison's Columbian Inks. Family and Toilet Soaps, Perfumery and Flavoring Extracts, nice and cheap, at the Montrose Book Store,
by A. N. BULLARD.
Montrose, August 12, 1857.

Thrilling Incident.

THE subscriber having again resumed the TAILORING BUSINESS *permanently* (if his health will permit) will spare no reasonable effort to please all who may see fit to employ him. Shop in the Brick Block over Bentley and Read's Store.
Montrose, June 24, 1857.–tf P. LINES.

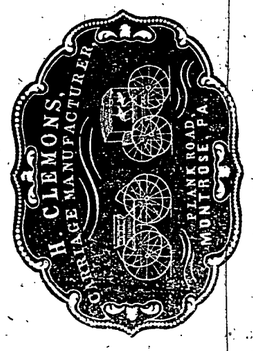
New Forwarding Line.

McKINNEY, VAN SICKLE & YOUNG,
SHIP every day throughout the season, by the New York & Erie Rail Road.
Butter and other country produce sold at the highest market rates, at reasonable commissions.
The proceeds will be paid in current money at the old stand. A new stock of good just received.
HENRY McKINNEY.
Great Bend, June 3, 1857.–tf

FAIR
ARRANGEMENTS.
FAIR
INDUCEMENTS.
FAIR
For all Classes and Conditions,
F. B. CHANDLER
has just received direct from the Metropolis his usual extensive supply of incomparable
"THINGS,"
An enumeration is unnecessary, as the People generally, are aware that his is *the*
VARIETY STORE.
Most anything, from a Penny Primer, all the way up, to just *the* thing you want, can be obtained at the lowest possible price.
LET ECONOMY GUIDE YOU,
In the selection of place for the bestowal of your Patronage, and we are certain we shall have the pleasure and privilege of
DOING you GOOD.
Also, just received at Chandler's, an assortment of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Such as are in use at the "NORMAL SCHOOL," all of which will be sold at COST, for Cash. A supply of Sharon's and Webster's Dictionaries, ready for promiscuous distribution. Cheap of course.
'Friends! Patrons! Countrymen!'
lend us your "DIMES" and they will be returned to you with much increase, after a *FEW* days. Don't fail to call and secure some of these
FAIR ACCOMMODATIONS.
F. B. CHANDLER.
Montrose, Sept. 16, 1857.

NEW-MILFORD
STOVE EMPORIUM
Great Reduction in the price of Stoves.
DICKERMAN & GARRATT

ARE now receiving their Stock of Stoves for the FALL and WINTER TRADE, and would beg leave to say to their numerous friends and customers, that they have on hand the largest and best selected
STOCK OF STOVES
ever offered to the inhabitants of Susquehanna County. Their stock consists of the most approved patterns of
Elevated Ovens, Large Oven, Premium, and Coal Cooking Stoves, besides any quantity of *Parlor Stoves,* for Wood or Coal, *Office, Hotel and Box Stoves.*
We have the best Stove for burning coal, constructed on the diving flue principle, ever made, and at a very moderate price.
We would take this opportunity of reminding our friends who are solicited to purchase their Stoves of Hawkers and Pedlars, that a moments reflection will convince them that it is very poor economy to do so. It is a well established fact that the cost of selling Stoves by peddling them about the country, is not less than fifteen per cent, and generally as high as twenty, to say nothing about bad debts, and cost of collections. Of course this extra expense comes out of the pockets of the purchaser.
In consideration of the above facts, we offer our entire
STOCK of STOVES
at twenty per cent. less than any peddlar will, or can sell. Please call and see if these things are not so.
New-Milford, Sept. 23, 1857.–tf



CABINET MANUFACTORY.
A. A. HALL

MANUFACTURER and dealer in all kinds of Furniture, is now prepared to fill all orders or Bedsteads of all kinds at wholesale or retail on short notice. Retail prices range from $2 upwards, according to style. He also keeps on hand Ready-made Coffins; and as he has an elegant Hearse, he is prepared to attend funerals on short notice.
New Milford, Dec. 17, 1856. 49y1

FARMERS ATTEND!

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the FARMERS and all others interested, that we have associated ourselves together under the firm of
MOTT & TILDEN,
at the old stand of M. & E. Mott, where we are prepared to furnish PLOWS of the most approved patterns now in use, such as *Blatchley's, Mott's Iron Beam, &c.* Also *Points* of all kinds, Landsides, Cultivator teeth, and all kinds of castings for Farmers and others, all of which we propose to sell as *low* as can be afforded by any establishment in this country.
ELIJAH MOTT.
G. A. TILDEN.
We are also agents for Emery's Horse Powers, Drag and Circular Saws for wood, also Dog Churn Powers, which we can furnish on short notice.
Montrose, Jan. 7, 1857. 1tf

A FORTY HORSE POWER
STEAM ENGINE FOR SALE,
IN GOOD ORDER.

3 FEET eight inch stroke, 14 inch Cylinder, ballance wheel, three tons. Is a strong well built machine. Suitable for a Coal Shaft or Tannery, and will be sold *very low.* Address,
POST BROTHERS.
Jan. 14, 1857. Montrose, Pa.

LIME AND PLASTER.

THE subscribers are now burning and will keep constantly on hand, Lime of a very superior quality at Montrose Depot, and will sell it in any quantities at a fair price. Persons wishing a large quantity can be supplied upon a reasonable notice.
Superior ground Plaster will be kept constantly on hand hereafter.
L. L. POST,
H. DRINKER,
W. JESSUP.
Montrose Depot, April 3. L. SEARLE.

New Era in Montrose!
THE WAR IN KANSAS CONTINUES!

BUT those who attempted to get up a fight in Montrose against "second rate goods and high prices," with the fag-ends of three or four old stocks have fizzled; and
Keeler and Stoddard,
whose BOOT AND SHOE STORE is located on Main street, South of Searle's Hotel,—with the largest and best assortment of Goods ever brought into this market, bought at the
LOWEST FIGURE,
and which they will sell a 'leetle' above cost, are determined to give "the old codger" a hard one.
We do not intend to be undersold by any other establishment in Town. We have only to say, Come and See, for "seeing is believing." We do not desire to *puff* our goods, preferring to "let our works praise us;" but we may be permitted to say, for the information of purchasers, that we have just received AN EXTENSIVE STOCK of Superior quality and style, comprising all kinds of Gentlemen's, Ladies', and Children's wear. Also a general assortment of Findings, and Leather of all kinds.
Work made to order, and repairing done neatly.
KEELER & STODDARD.
Montrose, June 11, 1856.

GROCERIES.

A fresh supply, including the best SYRUP in town just opened, and going cheap.
Oct. 28, '57. J. LYONS & SON.

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL,
FOR THE RAPID CURE OF
Colds, Coughs, and Hoarseness.

BRIMFIELD, MASS., 20th Dec., 1855.
DR. J. C. AYER: I do not hesitate to say the best remedy I have ever found for Coughs, Hoarseness, Influenza, and the concomitant symptoms of a Cold, is your CHERRY PECTORAL. Its constant use in my practice and my family for the last ten years has shown it to possess superior virtues for the treatment of these complaints. EBEN KNIGHT, M. D.

A. B. MORTLEY, Esq., of UTICA, N. Y., writes: "I have used your PECTORAL myself and in my family ever since you invented it, and believe it the best medicine for its purpose ever put out. With a bad cold I should sooner pay twenty-five dollars for a bottle than do without it, or take any other remedy."

Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza.

SOMERSFIELD, MASS., Feb. 7, 1856.
BROTHER AYER: I will cheerfully certify your PECTORAL is the best remedy we possess for the cure of *Whooping Cough, Croup* and the chest diseases of children. We of your fraternity in the South appreciate your skill, and commend your medicine to our people. HIRAM CONKLIN, M. D.

AMOS LEE, Esq., MONTEREY, IA., writes, 21 Jan., 1856: "I had a tedious Influenza, which confined me in doors six weeks took many medicines without relief; finally tried your PECTORAL by the advice of our clergyman. The first dose relieved the soreness in my throat and lungs; less than one half the bottle made me completely well. Your medicines are the cheapest as well as the best we can buy, and we esteem you, Doctor, and your remedies, as the poor man's friend."

Asthma or Phthisic, and Bronchitis.

WEST MANCHESTER, PA., Feb. 4, 1854.
SIR: Your CHERRY PECTORAL is performing marvellous cures in this section. It has relieved several from alarming symptoms of consumption, and is now curing a man who has labored under an affection of the lungs for the last forty years.
HENRY L. PARRS, *Merchant.*

A. A. RAMSEY, M. D., ALBION, MONROE CO., IOWA, writes, Sept. 6, 1857: "During my practice of many years I have found nothing equal to your CHERRY PECTORAL for giving ease and relief to consumptive patients, or curing such as are curable."

We might add volumes of evidence, but the most convincing proof of the virtues of this remedy is found in its effects upon trial.

Consumption.

Probably no one remedy has ever been known which cured so many and such dangerous cases as this. Some no human aid can reach; but even to those the CHERRY PECTORAL affords relief and comfort.

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY, March 5, 1856.
DOCTOR AYER, LOWELL: I feel it a duty and a pleasure to inform you what your CHERRY PECTORAL has done for my wife. She had been five months laboring under the dangerous symptoms of Consumption, from which no aid we could procure gave her much relief. She was steadily failing, until Dr. Stiles, of this city, where we have come for advice, recommended a trial of your medicine. We bless his kindness, as we do your skill for she has recovered from that day. She is not yet as strong as she used to be, but is free from her cough, and calls herself well
Yours, with gratitude and regard,
ORLANDO SHILBY, of SHELBYVILLE.

Consumptives, do not despair till you have tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is made by one of the best medical chemists in the world, and its cures all round us bespeak the high merits of its virtues.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

THE sciences of Chemistry and Medicine have been taxed their utmost to produce this best, most perfect purgative which is known to man. Innumerable proofs are shown that these PILLS have virtues which surpass in excellence the ordinary medicines, and that they win unprecedentedly upon the esteem of all men. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating properties stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of its organs, purify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the foul humors which breed and grow distemper, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs into their natural action, and impart healthy tone with strength to the whole system. Not only do they cure the every day complaints of every body, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are at the same time, in all ordinated doses, the safest and best physic that can be employed for children. Being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, are free from any risk of harm. Cures have been made which surpass belief were they not substantiated by men of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth. Many eminent clergymen and physicians have lent their names to certify to the public the reliability of my remedies, while others have sent me the assurance of their conviction that my Preparations contribute immensely to the relief of my afflicted, suffering fellow-men.

The Agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing directions for their use, and certificates of their cures of the following complaints:—

Costiveness, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a foul Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, and Pain arising therefrom Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Cutaneous Diseases which require an evacuant Medicine, Scrofula or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would not be supposed they would reach, such as Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia and Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with some other pill they make more profit on. Ask for AYER'S PILLS, and take nothing else. No other they can give you compares with this in intrinsic value or curative powers. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell Mass.
PRICE, 25 CTS. PER BOX. FIVE BOXES FOR $1.
SOLD BY
ABEL TURRELL, and by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers. 1m7y1ley

Read the following Letter.
HOME TESTIMONY.

We have received the following letter in relation to DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.
AUBURN FOUR CORNERS,
Susq. Co., Pa., Sept. 28th, 1856.
Messrs A. J. WHITE & Co., New York:—
"The Morse's Indian Root Pills had from you give *universal satisfaction,* in EVERY INSTANCE, and our farmers use them for almost everything. The DYSENTERY has been raging in this section to an alarming extent, for the last six months, SCARCELY A SINGLE family having escaped, EXCEPT THOSE WHERE *your pills have been* USED AS A PREVENTIVE, in which case they have NEVER FAILED. I will inform you shortly how to send a further supply. Your ob't. Serv't."
ALPHONSO H. SMITH.
Such letters as the above need no comment from us, they ought to *convince all of what we firmly believe, that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are the very best Pill ever made.*
Sold in Montrose by S. H. & D. Sayre, and by one person in every town, and in all country stores. A. J. White & Co., 2 St. Peters Place, New York, sole Proprietors. 47–tf

The Rev. C. S. Burnett,

WHILE laboring as a Missionary in Southern Asia, discovered a simple and certain Cure for
Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Nervous Debility,
and all impurities of the Blood; also, an easy and effectual mode of Inhaling the REMEDY. Actuated by a desire to benefit his suffering fellows, he will cheerfully send the Receipe (free) to such as desire it, with full and explicit directions for preparing and successfully using the Medicine. Address REV. C. S. BURNETT,
311 Broadway, N. Y. City.
aug. 1.–6m

Valuable Lands For Sale.

FOR SALE IN ONE BODY, about 5500 acres of Land on the waters of Spring Brook, a branch of the Lackawanna river in Luzerne County, Penn'a. about midway between the thriving towns of Scranton and Pittston. These lands are covered with valuable timber, and being situate in the most extensive mineral region in Pennsylvania—known to contain iron ore—and believed to abound in coal, and being also in the immediate vicinity of several railroads made and now in progress—offer to the capitalist an opportunity for the investment of money that seldom occurs. For further information apply to N. P. Hosack, Esq., No. 11, Wall street New York, or to the subscriber, at Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa., the attorney in fact of the owners.
April 6, 1854. HENRY DRINKER.

SOAP MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand for sale at his establishment in Montrose, the best quality of *SOFT SOAP,* manufactured from the lye of wood ashes and grease, in the old fashioned way, and not by any patent process.
For those that furnish the grease, he manufactures the soap for $1,50 a barrel. Warranted in all cases to be a good article, or the Soap may be returned and the money refunded.

PRICES.

Per barrel	$5,00
Half Barrel	2,50
Gallon	25

Wholesale dealers will be furnished—if delivered at the Ashery in Montrose—at the rate of ten barrels for $45, or at Scranton at ten barrels for $50.
JOHN HENRY WARES.
Montrose, March 17, 1856. 10y1

LOOK AND READ!
SOMETHING NEW!

THE undersigned, Merchant, at Dimock Four Corners, has lately discovered that for ready pay, he can sell more goods and make more money, at one half the usual profit put upon country goods, consequently I can sell goods from five to ten per cent lower than other establishments in this section. But do not take my word for it, call and see for yourselves. Bring a little cash, or some kind of country produce, and buy your goods at a price unparalleled in