

WEQLESALE DEALERSING A Surg. (in, F2. Jewey, dec. New Milford, Surg. (in, F2. 13" Morelands and Pediars supplied at New York Jobbing Pricer New Milford, May, 1553-19 fully all the dayslong. He was not afraid of robbers, for he had nothing worth carrying | WM. D. BOTD L. WEISTER

ty years old.

Tepsebath.

coach, eh ?"

new yelvet?"

Groppses."

material.

tered.

ones,"

me under such circumstances ?"

must stick to my business !"

upon her plump checks:

ever happened afore."

"Yes, my love."

ounded a voice from the inner door.

" D'yo see ihis shoe, delight ?"

Boyd & Webster,

Doya & workstan, Doya & workstan, Coner, and Sheet Ire-War: also, Window Sach, Parel Door, Window Dinob, Lath Pro-Lunder, and all kinds of Building Materias. In Shop Soul Starks Hole, and Asphore Shop Long Mathematic Durch. Marrise, Pa., April 14, 1853.-tf

Dr. G. Z. Dimock. DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has permanentiv located hims a Montrone, Sudgrehanna county, In. OFFICE over Wil-s Sof 2 Store, Lodgrings at Search's Hotel. Montrose, March 10, 1826.

Dr. Wm. L. Richardson OULD respectfully kender his professional services to the 1 Emblants of Montgive and its victuity. OFFICE over Mu Store. LADEGING's at the Kerstone Hotel. store. Oct. 13, 1552-159

Dr. E. F. Wilmot. (TEADEATE of the TE of the Allopathic and Homeopathic Colleges due, is now permanently located in Grant Hend, Pa. (of Maine and Elizabeth SL, nearly opposite the M. May 1st, 1551,-17

Dr. H. Smith.

Dr. H. Smith, SUBGEON DENTIST. Redifinee and offic opposite the Bapdict church. (North side) in Mon mec. Particular attenutou will be given to inere tectord: on Guerra district plate, and to dilling decaying teeth Mattroe, Jahuary 12, 1558-41

C. D. Virgil, RESIDENT DENTIFY, NONTROSE, PA. Of See at the Trankin Hustr. Room No. 2. Inserting test no doid or Silver platedone in the For file Art. - All jobs warranted. ". April 7, iso-tod

R. Thaver,

DEVICIAN AND SURGEON, MONTHORE, PR. Office in 1

A. Bushnell. A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOB AT LAW. Office over S. J. A. West's Drug Store, Scapetenansa Deror, Pa.-Hyl

Keeler & Stoddard.

DEALERS IN BOOTS & SHOES, Leather and Findings, Mainest, first door below Sentie's Hutel, Montrow, Pa. 720

William H. Jessup, A TTORNET AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC. Office on Pul

Bentley & Fitch. A TTOENETS AT LAW, AND DOUNTY LAND AGENTS.

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Albert Chamberlin, A TTOENEY AT LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office over 1. L. Post & Co.'s Store, Mysterst, Fa.

Wm. H. Jessup;

A TTORNEYAT LAW AND COMMINSIONER OF DEED: I for the State of New York, will attend to all bradness calrade to with promitions and fidelity. Office on Public Square, or 2 day Han. William Jesup.

Abel Turrell. DELIEF IN DECKS, MEDICINES, (HEMICALS, Palet Delia, Dronadi, Groerice, Dry Goola, Hartwore, Niauwa Joseffer, Director, Partice Provas, Specific, Minus, Calestandar, Trachas, Jeseffer, Direct Provas, Specific, Minus, Calestandar, Trachas, Boles, Tankes, Moless, do.

Chandler & Jessup,

D FALENS IN DRY GOODS, Ready Made Clothing, Grocert Licas and Stationery, etc., Public Avenue, Montrower, Pa.

Post Brothers, DetLERS IN DRY GOOLS, Groceles, Crockery, Hardwar Josther, Free, etc., corner of Tampike street and Public Av

J. Lyons & Son.,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Grooties, Harfware, Tuware, lives, Melodous, and those Music, dc.;

- Read & Co.,

DEALERS IN DRY GOORS, Drugs, Meileines, Paints, Olla Generation, Haalware, Cockey, Iron, Clock, Watches, Jew Scale Spont, Perlumery, &c., Pinla Hock, Mortneer, W. Burry, Martineer, with

William & William H. Jessup,

A TTORNETS AT LAW, Morrouse, Pa. Practice in A Launa Bindford Wayne, Wyouday and Lawring com

Baliwin & Allen, WROLESATE WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers in Flour, Sait, Pork, Fish Laid, Grain, Ford, Candles, Gover and Timoloy seed. Als Konchilles, north as Success Molasses, Ryring, Tes, Confer, & Wei date of Public Avenus, one door below J. Etheridge's Hoarness, Uce, 30, RSS, 1990.

Z. Cobb.

DEALER IN GEOCENETES, Sc., at the store recently occupil by Crase & Buerra, Montrose, Pa. Kowstone, March 17, 150-41

News Office ! TEW YORK CITY ILLUSTRATED NEWSPA-PERS, MAGAZINES, &c., for sale at the Mont-

A. N. BULLARD. ionirose, May, 1859,

No, sir. I've got enough, and that's mor'n off; and he feared no man, for he never did everybody's got." niau a wrong. A merry fellow was this Jareb Gropp.--The boot was finished ; and the old man took out a golden guinea. He sang as he pegged, and his joyous notes "I've no change for such a piece, sir," said Jareb. lacked only musical sound to make them attractive. He was short and dumpy, and "I don't want any change. Take it all .-

A shilling is to pay you for mending my with a bald pate, though he was five and for Troll de rol-de lol-lardo !" sang Jareb. ren, to pay them for the loss of their walk. " Fol-de-rol de-riddle-de rol-rinctum !". Come, don't disappoint me." Jateb took the coin, and though his thank Just a match for Jareb, for all the world. fulness was deep, its expression was simple Short, fat, clean, good hatured, and as happy

and polite. as a queen. She was dressed neatly for all - The old man put on his boot and went her poverty; and the flush of health glowed away. The wile came and Jareb showed his treasure. They were as rich as monarchs See if you can't tell me who I am ! "Duck," said Jareb, "the likes of this now. They danced and sang, and then each

called the other a fool. "What is it; my own sugar plum ?" asked find where you had moved. I was negligent -very. But say do you know me?" However, after this they went and took wafk-they and their childen. The oldest Hepsebath was her name, though she "It ain't George Munson !" gasped Heppy, was only twelve years, and the youngest was adn't heard it pronounced in full for years. starting from her chair, and trembling two. Tommy and Johnny were twins .-They were a jolly looking family. an aspen.

"Look at that purse ! Didn't you When Jareb teturned and entered his "Tis the last work in the castle. Not an that name? And as the old man spoke he shop, the first thing he saw was a green silk other place to put a peg have I got by me. showed her a name worked in golden thread, purse. He picked it up and found it full of We'll shut the gates, lower the drawbridge, but which she had not detected. But sh Quick as thought he put on his hat gold. put the warden on guard, and call up our again and ran from the shop. He reached the hotel but the stage had gone, and the old read it now-George Munson." Then she looked into the time-worn face,

"Shall I put on my silk, or satin? or my and gradually the features of one she had gentleman had gone in it. So the cobbler returned to his cot and there sat down with loved in years long agone were revealed to "Put on all of them, my dear. We'll the purse in his hand. brother George.

make an appearance. Hi-tol-de rol-de-de !-What shall we do with it ?" he said un There (tep) that's the last peg, and old Smith's shoes are done. Smith-Smith didn't you ever feel thankful that your name easily. The wife pondered a long while and finally

replied-"Let's take it down cellar and hide itware Smith. Happy, eh? There was-a Smith put in jail only last week for robbin Then we shan't be robbed of it, nor we shan't lose it; and when he comes we shall have have known George Munson. I tell ye, somebody. But ye never heard of a Gropp's

bein' put in jail, never. Now, my maple it for him," "But supposing he should never come, sugar, we'll be off. Bring up the little Heppy ?"

Hardly had Heppy departed, when a man Then we will leave it for our children made his appearance at the shop door. He | and they may use it." was an old man, very well dressed, in black throughout, carrying a gold-headed cane, and " Heppy, my delight, you are right." -So they went down into their narrow- cel wearing a watch chain of the same precious lar, and having looked all around they final-

"Are you a cobbler ?" he asked as he en | purse in-having first rolled it up in many even the thought had not worked itself into thicknesses of stout paper-and then put the Jareb's honest mind that any pecuniary good "I was two minutes ago, sir; but I'm an old feudal baron now, sir! Lady Gropp is stone back as it was before.

On the following day the cobbler watched going to ride out, sir, and I'm to attend to for the stage, and when it came he went up "Eh-are you the man that does mending ? mending of boots and shoes ?" asked no old man came. At the end of that time, Jareb was taken the visitor, moving back a pace, as though he feared the strange fellow before him was

"Yes sir," answered Jareb; "I'm the man. But, ye see, my wife hasn't walked out for hight the children went supperless to bed. "Jareb," whispered Heppy, with frighted nore'n a month. I just tossed off the last look, " there's gold in the cellar !" "Don't! Don't! Oh! never speak of it

it of work I had in the shop. I'd hurried it amazingly, and was just agoin' to take a run down by the river with her and the little ours, 'tisn't ours, Heppy !" "I djdn't mean we'd take it, Jareb; I only "Aha-I'see," said the old gentleman,

smilling. "Now you just run in and tell your lady to wait for you half an hour, and thought you must die !" "I shan't die, soul's delight. ' Bat I should I'll satisfy her for it. I am in a hurry. The stage leaves in an hour, and my boot has giv. die if we took that. " Tisn't ours, Heppy !

en out. Come, you won't refuse to assist After many days Jareb Gropp was able to "Hi-dum-de-ful-lol! Well, I s'pose I nust stick to my business !" Thus speaking, Jareb feit for the shop, and raw the same white haired old man upon the that indulgence is a justice which frail huwhen he turned to put on his apron amin, hox with the driver. The poor cobbler hur-

and settled into his low' seat, the old man, ried on, and when he reached the tavern he took off his clock and set down, and the found the old man standing in the hall. cobbler pulled off the factured boot. Jareb Ah I is this the merry cobbler ?" asked

nothing but a sting. "My maiden name was Hepsebath Mun "Were you from Daventry ?" son. sir.

"No, sir. 1 was from Kibwarth, in Lecister. I went to Daventry to live when L was sixteen."

und wife

went away.

You never had a brother ?" "Yes, sir. I had one-George-he went off to Iudia, and there he died ! Poor George. He was a good boy-he was very good to me. He was a smart young man when

" How do you know he is dead ?" "Because we never heard from him, sir." " Hepsebath ! cried the old man, starting 'o his feet, " look at me ! look at me, I say

I remember now of hearing that you had mar ried a man named Gropp; but I could not cherishing the resources within its power, in-

> less as to any probable result, and with a nation that like a bee, is a valuable friend, but a dangerous enemy, could l'get an introduc-tion at court, I would certainly whisper, in

proceed, for there is a great chance, that like the poor spider, you may, instead of getting

There was a young man at Applebury whose father retired from business; leaving

her. It was her brother-her own dear (for that was the young merchant's name) Presently Jareb Gropp saw his wife in the old man's arms, and with one bound he red dollars of clear gain, besides some dittle

reached the middle of the floor. ness, there was every reasonable prospect, " There," he cried, " now see ! would gradually increase. But John was I'd taken that gold ? If I had, we'd never not satisfied with the competence Brovidence had placed so fairly within "his reach there's always a sunbeam sure to fall upon a but sighed, like the spider, for some great good action. It'll come sometime, ye may feast at once. So he sold out his stock, redepend. George, how d'e do. Ain't I glad moved to New York, where he entered large-How now that we didn't use your gold. ly into the shipping trade. Five years after could I ever have looked my delight's brothpoor Dashwell's name was on the list of in er in the face after it. How d'e do-How

d'e do?" The last half of this speech had been made ly'removed a stone from the wall, put the with the old man's hand in his grasp, for

was to grow out of this. But it was Heppy's own brother, and one for the stage, and when it came he went up of the chief objects he had in view, when he to see if the old gentleman had come back. first set out on his travels, was to find his This he did every day for two months, but sister, if possible. He had forgotten her husband's name, having heard it but once, in India, and then only casually in conversation And Jareb was very poor, too. Many a the only living relative he had on earth, he resolved to settle down with her.

A large house on a beautiful eminence, the board. wealthy owner of which had died, was for sale, and Uncle George bought it; and thither he took his sister's family. And in again !" gasped Jareb, in agony. "I've tho't thither he took his sister's family. of it ! Ay-there's gold there, but 'tisn't after times there were some great. after times there were some great doiogs in that great house. The little Gropps had a competent teacher, and they became prodigies of learning. Jareb was utterly aston ished at the wondrous intellect they displayed. ----

in order to love mankind, expect walk out. One pleasant day as he hobbled but little from them; in order to view their along on a crutch and a staff, he saw the faults without bitterness, we must accustom but little from them; in order to view their that indulgence is a justice which freil bumunity had a right to demand from wisdom. The wisest men have always been the most

> indulgent. and france Var and the fact Good actions are pover thrown away.

When I see a man building a house, larger than his necessities require, or his means will justify, and running in debt to finish it-me thinks, my friend, though you may flatter yourself that you are providing a feast of honey or a fat bee, be cautious, or you will meet with the sting of bitter disappointment. -(O Robert ! Robert !' ter entitle him to expect; proud-supercil-

ious, contemptuous to his equals, and aspiring-I would write this caution on his looking glass-My friend, aim at filling the station nature intended you to occupy, and you may appear respectable ; but by seeking too much, you will only meet the sting of con tempt. Should I ever see a nation, instead of

tent on plunging the country into a war, use the ear of the chief--- Reflect, sir, before you

a feast, come groaning back smarting with the sting of disgrace and disappointment."

him his store and trade. John Dashwell,

was able the first year to lay up four hund profits that stood out in debts ; and his busi

solvents. Like the spider he got bitterly stung by grasping at more than necessity required, or fortune had placed within his reach.

Books as an Ornament.

MEN are not accustomed to buy books un ess they want them. If, on visiting the dwelling of a man of slender means, I find the reason why he has cheap carpets, and chase plain furniture, to be that he may put books, he rises at once in my esteem. Books. are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else that so beautifally furnishes a house. | since cost him \$1,500 per annum. The plainest row of books that cloth or paper covers, is more significant of refinement than nothing in this world until you actually get

the most elaborately carved elagere or side-Give me a house furnished with books years of courtship, with the impression that subject of notice in the American papers, rather than jurniture !. Both, if you can, but he was getting " something nice," hut found gives the following description of breakfast books at any rate !. To spend several days that he had only received a dozen suits of at the White House. Will the breakfast in in a friend's house, and hunger for something. Indies' wearing apparel, a set of false teeth, a these days bear a comparison with this ?

enough to keep to the door ! the people that went out of the for a month. Things at last reached such a room come back and ask; "What magnifignili-that offer a reward of one thousand dollars for cent instrument is that ?". Ah, it is wailing instrument that drove yon out! That his arrest. Among those who went in for is what it is, now chorded! And if it were the prize was Bob Smithers. Bob armed Beethoven himself who sat at it to play out himself with the usual cutlery-his bowiethe swelling thoughts of his own soul, how knife and a revolver-and set out in pursuit majestic would those melodies have been, of Hatcher. He started at nine, p. m., and and how magnificent "as an army with ban arrived at the supposed residence of the rob-ners" would have been the march of all those ber about midnight. Bob approached cauaccordant harmonies! Oh, you are instru- tiously, examining the out-works, and took a ments of music now neglected, sadly unpreparatory peep in at one of the windows. strung and discordant le God has already Things were just as he desired-no one at taken hold of you, and brought some of the home but the housekeeper. Bob knocked, principal strings up to concert pitch, and the obtained admission, and took up a position is bringing one after another to that. By near a blazing fire of oak and hickory. Havand by, when men say that your heart strings have broken, God will say, "No; it is nothing but the last touch in chording."-And then when every faculty shall have been attuned, God shall bring joys like music unto your soul, such as you never thrilled to before! Do not be impatient of it ! Have patience with God while he is tuning you !--By-and-by, when the work is done, you shall thank God for ever and for ever, that he is willing to take such a shattered, wretched instrument to tune, and to let its notes mingle with the harmonics of the eternal world,-

H. W. Beecher. Quaint Readings.

THE only cure for hopeless affection is to discard the article for one having a reasonable quantity of hope. Thus, if Sally Jones rejects your tender suit, because she is in love with the knock kneed barber opposite, it will never do to talk about pistols, arsenic and coffins. On the contrary, you must draw on your Sunday suit, extend your aldermanic dignity by a dinner of corned beef and cab bage, and go right down to Susan Snoks who will teach you that there are more things 'twixt heaven and earth than you have ever seen elsewhere. Take a sample, and sec. The mightlest events of our life may de pend upon the simplest accident or chance, Old buchelor Briggs had lived fifteen years evening, a worm chaticed to drop from a beam overhead directly juto the bosom of

the widow, causing her to faint so speedily had gone forth to make the same arreat that that the poor benedict had barely time to Bob had undertaken. Whether the explanacatch her in his arms. The ejection of the animal was effected before the lady recovermade upon the susceptible Briggs; which has was the last time Bob Smithers appeared in ed, but not until an impression had been

It is very definitely settled, that you have it. There was Dan Snuffles, poor fellow

who married Betty Sharp, after two mortal

Is it not pitiable to see a man growing rich were destined to figure in the halls of the na-nad beginning to sugment the comforts of tion, rather that figure up little tallies in a next ber brother George Washington Custie,

ing done this, he asked for refreshments, and commenced looking around for landmarks. "Who owns that buffalo overcost, and that fox skin cap?" he inquired. "The gentleman I work for," was the housekeeper's an swer. "I wonder how they will fit me ?" Saying this, Bob got up, tried them on, and again reseated himself to deceive any mem-ber of the gang who should do as he did-agem for more than five minutes, before he saw three or four ferocious looking men looking in at the very window through which he himself had obtained a glance at the house hold arrangements of Mr. Hatcher. Not knowing to what it would lead, he immediately left his seat and made an attempt to rush out of doors. Just as he was crossing the threshold, however, a four-pound fist knocked him flatter than the stock market. The next thing Big-fist did was to gag him with a bandanna, and throw him across a mule. This was also done in a moment ---When Bob recovered from the "stunnin"" swoon into which the blow had plunged him, he undertook to right himself, but met with such a severe reprimand from a pair of cow-hide boots, that he did not repeat it. After a long tramp through mud and darkness, the cavalcade arrived and halted at the magistrate's office. An examination immediate Uld buchelor Briggs and lived fifteen years took place, when it was discovered that Bob with widow Snubbs without ever exchanging that fallen a victim to circumstances. The a single pressure of arms or lips, but, one Buffalo overcoat, he had robed himself in, had misled a scouting party of "wolverines," who, having heard of "the great reward; tion was satisfactory to the injured party, we never could learn. All we know is, that it

THE WHITE HOUSE IN 1784.-A Mr. Wansey, whose published notes of a tour in. this country in 1784, have recently been the

in a friend s house, and house, and house in the solution of t "" Mrs. Washington, herself, made tes and

r and beginning to augment the comforts of tion, rather that figure up little itallies in a heat her brother George Washington Custis, about two years older than herkell. There upholstery, upon the table, upon everything but what the soul needs? We know of many and many a rich man's friends across that of a choked cow here it would not be safe to ask for and an insame in provident that of a choked cow of many and many a rich man's friends across that of a choked cow appears to be something older than the house where it would not be safe to ask for and an insame in provident find the realizing just what you appears to be something older than the real ing in this world the realizing just what you have a something older the same year, and an insame the origination in the table, and an insame the origination in the same year, in stature rather robust, although born in the same year, and anostrosities, together with the stock of the