

William & William H. Jessup, A TTORNEYS AT LAW. Movement, Pa. Practice To banna, Bradford Wayne, Wyoming and Lurerbe con

Wm. H. Jessup,

TTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PERLIC: AND COMMIN SHONER OF DEELIN, for the State of New York, will disnue all basistess entrusted to him with promptimes thed Selective. Other on Public square, occepted by Hen, William Jessip. Bentley & Fitch, A TTUBNEYS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS .-

still, through the twilight, in the soft hush of mother-bosoms, and happy children gathered round the knee of father or grand-sire, to hear again some simple story; or thoughtful with the thread thr

hear again some simple story; or thoughtful " Hannah, could we find her ? D ones looked into the fire, and fashioned trom think she lives still—our one child?" hear again some simple story; or thoughtful ones looked into the fire, and fashioned troin the embers brave castles, in which they were to dwell in the coming time, with, over all, the substine of youth and hope. Twenty in the substine of youth and hope. Twenty in the winds I hear a voice that sounds I like which they had never come to abide, with which they had never come to abide, with the winds I hear a voice that sounds I like which they had never come to abide, with which they had never come to abide, with the winds I hear a voice that sounds I like which they had never come to abide, with they which they had never come to abide, with which they had never come to abide, with they wind I hear a voice that sounds I like which they had never come to abide, with they wind I hear a voice that sounds I like they in the winds I hear a voice that sounds I like which they had never come to abide, with they wind I hear a voice that sounds I like which they had never come to abide, with which they had never come to abide, with they wind I hear a voice that sounds I like which they had never come to abide, with they served to the nev

made him a low bow, and said that if this

preach ? "Oh !" said she; mighty smiling, "we when the lover had infished, AIr. Cary rose, inside him a low bow, and said that if this were young Mr. Washington's errand at "Ce-leys," his visit had better terminate; his "daughter had been accustomed to ride in

double its value.

that very moment he heard the church door shut violently—the horse gave a wild leap— but a wilder one had landed the tearful form as Mr. T., after dining with a brother law, but a wilder one had landed the fearful form yer, mounted his horse to ride liome. He safe behind the rider, and his waist was had been entertained with the gentle and genclutched by arms which held it like an iron

Albert Chamberlin, A TTORNEY AT LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office over 1. L. Post & Ca.'s Store, Mostrusz, Pa.

A. Bushnell A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Offer over S. 1 Went's Drug Store, Scaptenawka Deror, Pa.-1151

William N. Grover. A TTORNEY AT LAW, ST LOUIS, MISSOURI, Pr A the CIVIL COERTS of RECORD, and devotes him A the CIVIL COERTS of RECORD, and devotes him SUBJECTAL CASEA, Evisions intion. OFFICE No. 46 Cho St Louis, December 22, 1858

Boyd & Webster DEALEIS in Stove, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copier Ware; also, Window Stok, Parel Doors, Win Pine Lumber, and all Minds of Building Materials, of Search e Holei, and Carpenter Stop near Metho Mostmost, Pa., April 4, 1585-41

John W. Cobb. M. D.

BEING, now percented to practice MEDICINE mass located bins; Min Montrose, Pa., and with in the calls, with which he may be favored. C COBD'S Store, opposite Scarle 7, Hold, MOSTROR, Susq. Co., Fa., March 2, 1850-41

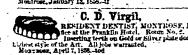
Dr. A. Gifford, DENTIST. Office over F. B. Mentrose, Sept. 8, 1828.41

Dr. G. Z. Dimock, DHYNICIAN AND SURGEON, has permatently loca a Montrue, Sungerhanna county, Pa. OFFICE o 8 Non's Nure. Lodringy at Searle's Hotel. Montrue, March 10, 1856.

St LD respectfully tenders his professional services to the hald not of Montroe and its rightly. OFFICE over Mi store. LODDINGS at the Keydone Rotel. Tore, Oct. 1285-170 Dr. Wm. L. Richardson

Dr. E. F. Wilmot, G RADUATE of the Allopathic and Hemeropathic (co Medicine, is now permanently located in Great Send, Nor, corner of Maine and Elizabeth St., marty opposite the Chards,

Dr. H. Smith. SURGEON DENTIST. ILVES plate, and to fill



B. Thayer, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MONTENER, PL. Office in the Parmer's stort.

Keeler & Stoddard. DEALERS IN BOOTS & SHOES, Leather and Fluchings, or Maine st., first door below Seathers Hotel, Montrow, Pass 201

Abel Turrell,

BUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Painte & Groornes, Dry Gords, Hardware, Stimeware Watches, Jeweiry, Silver Space, Spectacles, Mu Funter, Striggel Instruments

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DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Groevies, Crockery, Hardware Leather, Flour, etc., corner of Turnpike street and Public Ave

J. Lyons & Son. DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Grucieles, Han Tinware, Books, Melodeous, and Sheet Music, on the loop, hispara insidence, Public Arenne, M

Read & Co. DEALERS IN DET GOODE.

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Baldwin & Allen, WHOLESALE and Retall Desters in Flour, Lord, Grain, Ford, Candles, Slover and Tim (D. CERLES, such as Sugar, Molasses, Syrupt, West site of Palfate Avenue, and door below J.

Z. Cobb. DEALEE IN GROCERIES, &c., at U by Crans & Rogers, Mostrowe, I'a. Mostrose, March 17, 1559-11

News Office! NEW YORK CITT ILLUSTBATED NEWSPA. PERS, MAGAZINES, &c., for sale at the Mont-tose Book Store by A. N. BULLARD.

rose; May, 1859; had not-without a tear. Never play at say game of chance.

"The twilight of memory over all, And the silence of death within." But in one house no stories were told to

lead hopes.

of patience.

tendernesis.

sthomed.

yielded to her reasonable wishes.

hated. James Huntley and he had been

young together, and a foud had arisen be-

rested on her cheek, my hand touched her hair. I believe I have a promise, Rufus." rladden listening ears-no soft evening hymn ushed slumbering babes to rest-no child-"God grant it, Hannah!" and after those ren's eager eyes looked into the embers. It was the stateliest house, by far, in the little

-listening-listening. They had not heard the door open, but now village a lofty mansion, gleaming white in the trees, with the roof supported by massive step sounded in the hall, and the door of illars. No where did the evening fire burn the room where they sat was softly unclosed. brighter, but into it looked two old people, They both started up-perhaps they half exrorn and sorrowful, with the shadows of pected to see Caroline, but it was only their grief and time upon their shrivelled facesnext door neighbor, holding by the hand a child. She spoke engerly, in a half confused wo who had forgotten, long ago, their youth's air castles; who looked back over waste way, which they did not notice : "This child came to my house, Judge, but fields of memory, where not even setting sun-rays gilded the monuments built to their. hadn't room to keep her, so I brought her

over here. Will you take her in ?" They sat silently. They had sat silently ever since early twilight. The lofty, well furnished room was lighted only by the wood-"Surely, surely. Come here, poor child." Who had ever heard Judge Howard's oice so gentle ? The little girl seemed fire's glow, and in the corner strange shad omewhat reassured by it. She crept to his ows seem to gather, beckoning hands and knee and lifted up her face. The Judge bent rhite brows gleaming spectrally through the over her. Whose were those blue deep eyes ? larkness. Toward them now and then the Where had he seen that peculiar shade of wife looked with anxious, searching gaze ;hair, like the shell of a ripe chestnut ? Did then turned back again toward the fire, and he not know those small, sweet features, that clasped her hands over the beart that had wistful mouth, the delicate chin? His hands learned through many trials the hard lesson " Whose -whose child are you? What is

Judge Howard was a stern, self-conceited our name ?" "Grace," and the child trembled visibly. nan. In his native town, where he had "Grace Huntley," said the neighbor's rotec, grown somewhat quivering now.passed all his life, none stood higher in the ublic esteem. Towards the poor he way iberal-towards his neighbors just and friendly; yet, for all that, he was a hard "Grace Huntley. You cannot help knowing the face, Judge. It is a copy of one which man, whose will was iron, whose habits were belonged once to the brightest and prettiest ranite. His wife had come to know this, girl in Ashdale."-The old man-he looked very old new, ven in her honey-moon. The knowledge

shaken by the tempest in his strong heart, as was endorsed by her sad, waiting lace; her restrained manners. the wind shook the trees outside-drew the His daughter Caroline, his only child, had child to his bosom, with an eager, hungry learned it early, and her father became to look. His arms closed around her as if they her almost as much an object of fear as of would hold her there forever.

"My child, my child," burst like a sol And yet he loved those two with a strength from his line, and then he bent over her siweaker, more yielding natures could not have | lently.' At first his wife stood by in mute When his child was first put into annazement, her face almost as white as the his arms, when her frail, helpless hands cap border which trembled round, it. Now roped blindly at his own, he felt the strong a thought pierced her, quick and keen as the thrill of father-love sweep over him. For thrust of a sword. She drew near and looked pitcously into the neighbor's eyes. the moment it swelled his coul, irradiated his face, flooded his heart, but it did not- perma-"Is she an orphan ? Where is her mothnently change or soften his nature. As she

grew toward womanhood, and her bright The Judge heard her and lifted up his ty." head glancing in his path was the fairest sight head. "Yes," he cried, " where is Caroline ? earth held, her ringing voice the sweetest mu-sic, he never gratified her whims, nor always Have pity and tell ma where is Caroline ?" Before the woman could answer, an eager voice called—"Here, father, mother, here," At length love came to her. She gave her

and from the hall where she had been linger ing, half in fear, Judge Howard's own child hand to one whose father Judge Howard had came in. It was the mother's breast to which she clong first-the mother's arms tween them, which Rufus Howard's stern nawhich clasped her with such passionate clingture allowed him neither to forget nor foring, and then she tottered forward, and threw give. He had yet to learn the lesson, holier herself down at her father's feet. than philosophy, loftier than all the teachings " Forgive me, father," she tried to say,

of seers and sages, the lesson our Savia but the Judge would not hear her. The anlived, wrought, ay, and died to teach, of forgiveness even for our enemies-prayer for those who have despitefully used us and per-Bowed his heart. He saw now, in its true secuted us. His former enemy was dead now, but not so the Judge's hate. It had been transmitted, like real estate, to the dead upon his knees, his arms enfolding his daughman's heir; and so he forbade, his daughter to marry him, and sternly bade, her choose is side, and knelt by his side; while from between parents and lover. She inherited her lather's strong will, and she put her hand his lips Mrs. Marsh heard, as she closed the door, and left the now united family to them

in Richard Huntley's, and went forth-she selves, this prayer :--- ; "Father, forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us." would not have been her father's child if she From that time, for ten years, ber name Judge Howard had not uttored it before had been a forbidden word. Letter she had for ten years

sembled Miss Cary," says my authority, "as God will let us see her once more-I am her much as one twin sister ever did another." mother. I shall not didutill my kisses have But the old tradition does not end here. Many years fled away--Mary Cury was Mrs. Ambiler-and her discarded suitor was the man who had just received the sword of ords they both sat silently, again, listening Cornwallis at Yorktown; whom the whole

civilized world hailed as the greatest among the great-" the foremost man, not only of America but of " all the world." He passed through the old metropolis, Williamsburg, at the head of his victorions troops, and the people were crazy with joy and adoration alacceptable. most. The vast multitude nearly prevented his horse from proceeding-the calm statue on horseback passed on serenely. All at once he perceived at a window, or in the crowd, his old love, Mary Cary. He raised his sword and saluted her profoundly. She fainted.

But it does not seem that the lovely wo man was to blame. She had not been able to return the affection of the youth-that was She married him who won her heart, Edward Ambler. He was not unworthy of this noble lady in rank or in character. He was descended through his mother from the great Huguenot house of La Roche Jaqueline in Vendee, and inherited the honest instincts

of his race. At twelve he had been sent for his education to England; he graduated at

Cambridge, and then made the grand tour of Europe; returning to Virginia when he was twenty-one. He was married to Miss Cary soon afterward; became\_Collector at York, and was so much respected that when Lord Bottetourt came to Virginia as Governor, he brought a letter of introduction to the Collector. He died at thirty-five ; and the Rev ulutionary War breaking out soon afterward, his beautiful widow moved away from the scene of her grief, and took refuge in the 'Cottage," far up in Hanover."

The New York Editors. The New York correspondent `cf the Charleston Courier thus writes:

The editors of the papers in this city are ot generally on very good terms, - socially. Hardly two of them visit in the same circles, Mr. Bryant as a poet and literary man, goes into literary circles. James Brooks, living

in Fith-avenue, and having a fashionable wife, mixes in what is called our "best socie-Mr. Halleck, of the Journal of Commerce, is a christian, and in all places where benevolence and religion are interested, he is sure to be present. Gen. Webb, as everybody knows, is a gentleman of the old school, highly respected and esteemed where he lives,

(in Tarrytown) but supposed to dabble too much in politics, and to be too great a frequenter of the lobby. Horace Greeley seeks, has no society, unless it be that of persons desirous of making something out of him .--

He is the most good natured, innocent per-son in the world. All grades of society arealike to him. He will stop and converse gel had troubled, at length, the deep water with the Congressman and carman alike.-His sympathies are with everybody. He is not more careless in his dress than in his hablight, the self will and the unforgiving spirit its. Money is no object to him. If he goes which had been the sin of his life. He sunk to a restaurant to dime, he puts down a bill to pay for his meal, and never looks at the er and her child, and his old wile crept to change. It is said he is often badly stuck with bad bills by persons knowing his care lessness in such matters.

> An upright is always , easier than tooping posture, because it is more natural and one part is better supported, by another ; so it is better to be an house man than a knave.

things. The plan is well received, especially codler after hightfall; so that it was with by the young.' You know the money is to none but the most agreeable emotions he be spent for charitable purposes, and on that bade adieu to his friends, loosened the bridle account everything given us will sell for of his horse, and turned into the road which led through the forest. "Well, I wouldn't have believed that there

lence of nature, Mr. T. added that refine was so much wisdom left in the world, as to have conjured up that," sez I. "Tis even so," said Nora. "And what ment of taste, which is the result of careful mental culture, and a buoyancy of feeling will you give? You live on a farm, and the which excess had never dulled. He enjoyed farmers produce lots of things that would be | the serene silence of evening in the forestthe varied lights and shades on rock and tree

"Well, I will give you two roast turkeys and stream, and the peculiar air of ninjestic and six roast chickens," sez I, thinking that | repose which nature wears in the recesses of would be as much as anybody could expect her woodland solitudes. The silence was hese hard times. "Jim ! Well, what else ? 'Tis for the

hurch you give it, you know. Church mempers shouldn't be less anxious for their inter ests than the world.'

" You see I was a church member and she va'n't

"Well, I'll give a jar of peach jam," sez I. "That will help along some. A few bushels of apples or a roast pig would be acceptable;'

"She was so ravenous, I began to be sor y I offered her anything. Howsomever, hought I'd go the whole hog or none, so romised the pig and apples.

" Of course, you will give us cheese, pies, and cakes, and milk, and crean:, and for some hours, now began to lift themselves hen I think you will have done your part at towards the zenith, and emit an occasional an gry flash-sure token of a coming storm.-

givin'. By the way, we are to have a his-torical tableau, and Mrs. Amos Bruce want-It was indeed approaching with a rapidity ed you to take the part of the Witch of Enwhich mocked every effort he could make to dor. All you will have to do will be to reach a place of shelter before its outburst. dress to represent that lady, and stand per. He rode rapidly, but each flash of lightning was followed by a nearer and nearer peal of fectly still behind a curtain ; and people will thunder, and soon the darkness bec

pay something to see you !" "Wall, I'm old and ignorant, and didn't tense, the wind began to rise and the rain to know what I's about, so I consented. 1 sent descend so heavily that our traveler was glad them the pig, and the turkeys, and the chick. to remember he must now have nearly ens and apples, and the rest of the things reached a large church, which stood on hi wanted, up to the meetin' house, the day be | homeward way, in the large, old fashioned entrance to which he hoped to find a tempo fore the fair.

"The next day my husband tackled up rary shelter. With this view, he urged his horse to the utmost speed, and so violent did is old horse and chaise to carry me, to the the tempest become, so close and incessan fair. Our old chaise, somehow or other, don't look very well. There's a holo in the were the flashes of lightning, so heavy the top and sides, and some of the spokes of the | rain, and so unmerous the branches torn wheels are gone. The wheels squeak pow- from the trees by the wind, that he began to erfully, too. Wall, we hadn't but jist got feel no small anxiety to reach a place o from the trees by the wind, that he began to into town, when it seemed as if all the boys | safety. out of jail come hollerin' and hootin' arter At length the lightning showed the old

us as if they were possessed. "Hurra for the Witch of Endor! chariot approacheth ! . Make way for her

entered the deep and spacious doorway. A majesty ! "Do ask them unsightly critiers to be he leaned for support against the heavy foldcivil," sez l to husband-"my patience is ing doer, to his surprise it yielded to the pressure; he opered it and entered the clurch, glad to find himself in so secure a gone entirely." "At that he clambered out of the chaise

situation, Ho walked up the central alsio. and after 'em lick-orte-split, tight as he could | leg it. And, oh ! massy sake ! he dropped and sat down in one of the pews near the the reins on the ground, and the old horse | middle of the church.

took a notion to go, and he went. You see It was not possible for a man of the sens he knew the way to the church, and put chase bility and unaffected piets of Mr. T. to find for it. Husband he came bullerin' "Who, himself alone, in such a situation, and amidst whoa !' just as I was fidin' up to the meetin'- such a manifestation of Almighty power as house. The meetin' house yard was full of this furious tempest afforded, not to feel some folks laughin' and starin' as if they hadn't no | degree of solemnity and awe. He sat down, respectability in um. I got out of the chaise, and gave way to the many solemu reflections. While the world goes well, they will likely, and made my way through the crowd, and called up by the scene, and the hour. He be temperate; but the habit is built, the rail-when they wouldn't make room. I elbowed thought of the many, who had once work road to destruction is cut ready for use, the them right smartly. I'm desput thin of shipped there who were now lying in their flesh, and when I his um they gave back as if last, long sleep in the church yard without,

the explained the fixing to me, " There were artillery of heaven, all the pelting of the away we go in a moment, down the line we grab boxes that contained as bundred things pilless storm, moved them nut a jot. Im- have been years constructing, like a flush of worth one cent, and one thing worth ten, and sgination called up many a form once as fail lightning.

clasp about his waist, but the feeling of hands. cold as ice and bony as those of a skeleton, was such an additional touch of horror, he lared not repeat the attempt. He spoke, and adjured his companion to tell its name To a native sense of the beauty and excel-

and nature, but there was no answer, no movement, not even, as it seemed to him, the drawing of the breath; and thus they sped with wild swiffness, through the dark forest path, illuminated only by the fitful hghtning: He could never afterwards giva any clear account of his sensations during a ride which naturally seemed to him intermi nable. That he retained his reason and his life under the long continued stress of such interrupted only by the sound of his horse's mortal terror, was a matter of surprise to feet over the even road, and the occasional himself and his friends. It was over at last. note of a bird, or the croak of a froz-a pre-Home was at hand. He saw its friendly lude of the evening's concert. The scent of lights, and with a sense of relief and thankthe evening air was delicious and refreshing, ulness never before experienced, he stopped after the heat of the day. In short, so pleas-urable were his emotions that Mr. T. rode at his own gate. It was opened by a faithful servant who had sat up with the anxious wife along at a very easy pace, and it was only of Mr. T. to await his return. But the frightwhen the rapid increase of the darkness ened horse did not give Peter time even for warned him of the approach of night, that an exclamation of surprise at seeing his mashe began to urge his horse to a greater swiftter return thus accompanied-he shot past ness. Absorbed in pleasant thought, and the gate, flew acoss the lawn, and only shut out by the loftiness of the trees from ped finally at the hall door with a shock so any but a very partial view of the sky, he sudden as almost unseated both his riders. had not observed a heavy battalion of clouds, The next day it was discovered that the which, after Jying lazily along the horizon companion of Mr. T.'s night-ride was an in-

sane woman, who had escaped from her keepers, and after hiding in the woods; had taken refuge from the storm in the church just be fore he entered it. When Mr. T. discovered the real nature of the being who had caused him so much suffering, he was surprised at his own panic, and was willing to attribute it to an unaccountable depression of nervous energy, such as is sometimes experienced by men who boast the most robust physical and morno in

al health. وجز وأورزه

PRACE -- Peace is better than lov. Joy is an uneasy guest, and always on tipted to depart. It tires and wears us out, and yet keeps us ever fearing that the next moment it will be gone. Peace is not so-it comes more quictly, it stays more contentedly, and it never exhausts our strength, nor gives us one anxious, forecasting thought. Therefore let us pray for peace. It is the rift of God -promised to all His children; and if we have it in our hearts we shall not pine for

joy, though its bright wings never touch us church near at hand. He rode up to it, diswhile we tarry in the world.

mounted, and placing his horse so as to pro tect him as much as possible from the storm. MANNERS MAKE THE MAN .--- Manners are of nore importance than laws. Upon them: in a great measure, the laws depend. The law ouches us but here and there, now and then ; manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt o purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine us, by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation, like that of the air we breathe .--They give our lives their whole form and

color. According to their quality they aid or destroy morals.

No man and no woman is sate who as once formed the fatal habit of looking to drink for solace, or cheerfulness, or comfort. rails are laid down, and the station houses crected ; and the train is on the line waiting

they'd been struck with a dagger. Once upon their hells of down, how elight only for the locomotive. Well, the first Paid twenty cents to go into the church. an obstacle, how small a vexation had been great trouble or hopeless grief is the locomo-The tables inside did look beautiful. Nora; sufficient to banish slumber. Now all the five; it comes to us, it grapples us, and