

William & William H. Jessup, TORNEYS AT LAW, MONTRONE, Pa. Practice 1 hanna, Bradford Wayne, Wyoming and Luterne con

Wm. H. Jessup, ITTERNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, AND COMMI-SIONE LLOF DEEDS, for the State of New York, will atten invites entrusted to him with promptness and fidelity. See og Public Source, occupied by Hon, William Jessup.

Bentley & Fitch. RNEYS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS. • west of the Court House, Montrose, Pa. STLET.

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TORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office over S. I Went's Drug Store, SUBQUELLARNA DEPOT, Pa.-1191 William N. Grover,

ET AT LAW, ST LOUIS, MISSOURI, TIL COURTS OF EBOORD, and devotes h At CASES. Business from abroad will r FFICE NO. 46 Chestant Street. December 22, 1638-19

Boyd & Webster,

LERS in Stoven, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper, re: size, Window Sash, Fanel Doors, Wind niker, and all kinds of Building Materials. 's litted, and Carpenter Shop near Method sr, Pa., April 14. 1858-17

John W. Cobb. M. D.,

ING, now prepared to practice MEDICINE and SURGERT articated himself in Monore, Pa., and will strictly attend cals with which he may be favored. OFFICE ever Z. Fisher, opposite Scarle's Hotel. Trees, Surg. Co., Pa., March 2, 1859-41

Dr. A. Gifford. ON DENTIST. Office over F. I. Chandler's Store-ular attention will be given to inserting Texts on Gold o te-site on a new plan. All operations warranted. Goo er given, if required.

Dr. G. Z. Dimock, IAN AND SURGEON, has permanently located hims ntrois, Basquehanga county, Pa. OFFICE over Wils ore. Lodgings at Bears's Hotel. , March 10, 1856.

Dr. Wm. L. Richardson expectfully tender his professional services to the i to of Montrose and its vicin.ty. OFFICE over Mi LUDGINGS at the Keystoire Hotel. let. 13, 1555-159

Dr. R. F. Wilmot, ADUATE of the Allopathic and Homeopathic Colleget Medicane, is now permanently located in Gran Bend, Fa. Coner of Malne and Elipsheth Si., acriy, opposite the M. May let, 1857.-19:

Dr. H. Smith, SURGEON DENTIST. Reals opposite the Baptist church (Nor rose. Particular attention will b

ve. Particulari attention will be given to ina uni Snoven plate, and to filing decaying test y 13, 1658.-41

C. D. Virgil, RESIDENT DENTIST, MONTROSE, PA. ( foc a: the Franklin Holet, Room No. 2: Inserting teeth on Gold or Sliver plate done in t it style of the Art. All you warranted. (reces. April 7, 1858-100

R. Thaver.

SICIAN AND SURGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office in U

Ahel Turrell. EALEN IN IBBUGS. MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Frank, Olia, Drestuffe, Vanjahen, Window Glass, Liq-Varstre, Crockery, Hassware, Wall Faber, Javeley, Andrea, Perfamery, Surgical Instroments, Trissee, Investor, San-and Agenifors all of the most popular later

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LALELS IN DET GOODS, Drugs, Medicinos ISinis Olis Corte, Harlware, Crocker, Iron, Clocks, Walches Jew Scriptorous, Ferlunery, dr. Brick Block, Mostrawa Bilat.

Baldwin & Allen, WEOLESALE suit Retait Dealers in Fion, S Capital, Grain, Feed, Candles, Clover and Timo Withies, such as Sugara, Mplanes, Syrups, T With Advert Public Avenue, one door below J. Si Maz, Oct. 30. 1552.-tf

Z. Cobb. DEALER IN OROCEILIES, dc., at by Craze & Rogers, Montrose, Pa Kartsusz, March 17, 1650-41

· NEWS OFFICE. LW YORK CITY ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, MAG-ALINES, Ar., for sale at the Montros Book Stort. A.N. BULLARD. Kintries, Jan. 1, 1859.

In the loved land we call our own ; With one united cheering voice Shall every freeman's heart rejoice." Like echoes of a warbling bird, Those earnest tones, so plainly One moment sweet prolonged their stay Then faint and sofuly died away ; But still those thrilling words by ma Will never unremembered by

For in my mem'ry they will dwell Till life shall bid its last farcwell. Wisconsin, August, 1859.

month.

the honeymoon in peace."

you keep your bride?"

show it to you ?

Mrs. Pennon Carlyle?"

The Phantom Wife.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "PAINTED IN CHARACTER."

"You pught to get married, Pennon. It's quisite designs, were disposed for the reception of the vases, urns, busts, and antique goblets which enriched them. Even here, in wronging some fair creature of the other sex for you to remain a bachelor. With an inthis secluded studio, a feminine presence wa herited income of five thousand a year, beapparent in the flowers which filled the vases sides what you make by your commissions, also in a bit of embroidery, and a work you have more than enough for yourself, exbasket, left upon a little ebony table not far travagant as you are; and it is plain that the from the artist's eavel. One end of the apartbalance ought to be invested in loves of bonment was occupied by an organ, built in the nets, and dresses, and jewels, et cetera, to room, and of as great a volume of tone as form the staple of some woman's happiness.

the space to be filled would allow. You have no right to defraud her of it.--"I did not know that you were a musiciar Then, I will say, even if it does flatter you Pennon." that I think you tolerably well calculated to

"I am not a performer, although, as you take care of a wife." are aware, I am passionately fond of music, "Thank you. But you are rather late with your advice. I have been married a and an educated critic in it. The organ my favorite instrument, and Beatrice plays

host to his atelier.

"You? Bless my heart and soul! why divinely. You should hear her sing!" In't you tell a person of it? I thought I "I should like to, shove all things, when didn't you tell a person of it? I thought I ras in your confidence, my friend." you are ready to permit it," answered his "There's no one in the city aware of it guest looking at his beaming face. "Beatwas in your confidence, my friend." yet. I married my wife in the country and rice! that is an Italian name." "And my wife is an Italian. That is the brought her here quietly, that-we might pass "One of your freaks again. Where do

ous combination of names. I suppose our "Oh, we are housekeeping. I bought and natures are about as unlike as our origin." urnished a place before I went for her, and |. "I do not know about that. You have took her directly to it. I've a beautiful been pretty well steeped in the 'oil and house, fitted especially to an artist's tastes wine of a southern clime. Is this the con and necessities. My studio is in the centre- summation of some love affair begun it Italy Come, Pennon, you ought to tell me all about of the building, and is the full height of two stories, with a skylight, very secluded, being it - You might realize that I, like the fair

shut in by apartments on every side but one. | sex, am 'dying of curiosity.'"? "I was betrothed to Beatrice when I was Come, will you go with me now, and let me ebroad; circumstances prevented our imme-"I am all curiosity. Of course I shall see diate marriage; when these no longer inter fered, she followed me, as she had promised. She came under the protection of a mutual "I think not this morning ; I believe she friend, and we were married at that friend's is out. But that need not prevent you from

house, very shortly after her arrival. If you going through the house with me, and giving would like to get an idea of my wife, here is me your opinion of it. I have several new pictures. My wife's portrait is now on the her portrait; though, of course, it does her injustice. No one could paint Beatrice." easel, painted by myself since our marriage." The two friends turned and pursued their Throckmorton stepped eagerly forward, way into one of the avenues near broadway, and as his friend withdrew the cloth which and out of this into a quiet side street, a faconcealed a canvas still upon the casel, and vorite quarter with people of wealth and rebeheld a vision of unanticipated-of marvelfinement, who preferred unobtrusive elegance ous-loveliness. The figure was girlish and to the more florid display of the avenue. slender, yet rounded and lithe, glowing, thro'

"I might have known something had hapevery curve and outline, with triumphant, irresistible beauty. The arms were bare to the shoulders, and the robe which covered ened to you," said Thomas Throckmorton, he first speaker, as they walked along .-her bosom was simply gathered in at the waist by a girdle. The countenance was that Your step is as buoyant as that of a child, and your face absolutely radiant with joy .-The light of the bridal lamp is shining out of of a girl of eighteen, the complexion fair as the 'windows of your soul,' I need not ask that of an American blonde, and looking like vou if you are as happy as you probably anthat of a lily transfused with sunlight. hair rippled in lustrous waves along the licicated being-your whole air is that of exsmooth, low brow, making the delicious con-

iltation." "I am gloriously happy, and you will not tour of the cheek and throat. As the eyes wonder at it when you see her-that is, her always disclose more of the soul than any other feature, so those gave character to the "I saw no one," delicate lineaments. Pure and resplendent as Pennon hastened portrait." The speaker paused before a handsome meusion. "This is the house," and he rang the bell. planets, they were dark, and warm with all

The door was opened by a "highly respectable" old colored servant, who smiled with Throckmorton felt their sweet influence he called in a tender voice, waiting an instant all the brilliancy peculiar to his race, as he thrilling his spirit.

"You see I keep Hannibal; I would not I don't wonder that you have acquired that part with him for his weight in gold," ob- glowing concentration of expression," he re- back presently. It is strange you did not you have strange you did not you have y 

nance; and after another half-covetous surwhen he got out upon the pavement with his vey, he heaved a sigh at which he laughed a friend, who had never seemed more hearty moment after, and was ready to follow his and in such exuberance of spirits. He wish ed to question him, yet hardly knew how to He did not repress an exclamation of surapproach the subject, and finally parted from

prise upon entering this. It was a superb him at the entrance to Dodwarth's saloon 100m; full sixty feet long, reaching up from still puzzling mentally over the communica tion made to him by Hannibal. As he walkthe story upon which it was grounded thro' ed along alone, he recalled something very the upper one to the roof, in which was constructed a skylight, harmonious in appear-ance and effect. The ceiling was of pale blue, edged with a silver band. The walls were hang with a good collection of pictures; sevpeculiar in the expression of his friend which had impressed him during every moment of their morning's intercourse, vaguely, and lady of the mansion. without any attempt upon his part to define ral niches for statues were filled with mar

bles which the owner had brought with him It was a kind of weirdness, such as a son from Italy; and brackets, themselves of ex imagination gives to spirits. There had been something preternatural shining behind the outer smile and brightness of his eyes; and, although his step was so elste and vigorous there was something shadowy and jundefined about his manner. Nothing of that which characterizes the sleep-walker-that is marked by profound abstraction from things surrounding it; this was rather that of a twofold consciousness.

So much was the interest of the young man excited, that he determined upon making his brother artist another call upon the following day, and to anter his studio unannounced, as his previous familiar neglect; of ceremonies gave him the privilege of doing.

When he rang the bell, the door was open ed by Hannibal, who, in answer to his look of mute interrogation, shook his head sol emply. "You need not announce me; Mr. Carlyle in his studio ?" Upon being answered in the affirmative, he went lightly up the stairs, but upon reaching the door of the atelier he paused. A voice, sweeter than he reason she sings so well; her soul is full of had ever heard, even in his dreams, was pourbloom and fire. Bentrice Carlyle is a curi- ing forth a golden flood of melody, filling the air with its ethereal waves, rising higher and higher, swelling fuller and more full, until the listener caught his breath like a drowning person overwhelmed by the tide. He remained motionless until the singing ceased Then he heard Pennon speaking a few words in a gentle tone, and then, in reply, a laugh, soft, low, and delicious. It was a laugh such as woman sometimes repays a man's flatter. ies with-there was nothing ghostly in it.

"Hannibal is a fool," muttered Throcknorton, knocking at the door-he did not like to intrude upon a lady without warning notwithstanding his first purpose of taking his friend by surprise.

"Come in," was the almost instantaneous esponse. He entered.

"I beg your pardon; J thought it Hannibal, coming for orders," exclaimed Pennon, advancing and hold ing out his hand. Before he took it or even before he said a word, the visitor glanced eag erly around the large apartment. There was no one but the artist visible-not another living creature in the room; and the room had but one apparent means of exit, which was the door at

which he himself had entered. "Where is Mrs. Carlyle, my boy? I tured to knock. I expected to see her," hel began, in surprise.

"She was here but a m ment ago," responded the husband, in the most natural manner in the world. "She has but just this viće

moment left me. Did you not see her in the hall ? She must have passed you.".

Pennon hastened to the entrance.

The

"I hear the rustle of her garments now; the love that makes a woman beautiful .-- | she is going down the stairway. Bealtrice, as if for a reply. "She has gone to her bou-"If she looks at you thus with those oyes, doir for a book of which we were speaking,"

-they were passing a florist's upon Fifth sea shut over the golden glimmer of her that old Madeira, Pennon, the health of the Avenue, as he asked the question. "Next to her husband," was the smiling

singular deception."

what can account for that ?" -

expected that you, too, are mad."

"Alas for Pennon !" he sighed, "it is

His visitor smiled sadly:

reply. But, as is orten They went in. and Throckmorton selected the case, the fairest fruit was shaken down. costly bouquet of such flowers as he thought the withered apple clung to the tree. I most appropriate, and sent them with his fenost appropriate, and sent them with his fe-ards to the invisible bride. He appeared punctually to dinner at the the terrible news to him who had already gards to the invisible bride. geen the telegraphic report of the loss of the appointed time, on the next day, and, not vessel but who had hoped Beatrice saved with me. I-think his reason must have giventirely to his surprise, saw nothing of the

strange conduct gave only too much reason ture for twenty four hours; and when he to fear that such was the case.

"He has thought, studied, and dream too much," mused Throckmorton: "His brain is over excited; and it he does not im-mediately receive the wiscone in the does in the ance, he will become hopelessly ruined in in lleot.

Yet his aberration was confined to the sin rle object of that pliantom wife, whose po rait stood ever upon his easel, about , who talked to some of his confidential friends whose meals he took regularly to her chamber, for whom a plate was always placed at he dinner table, but who never came, who vas never seen or heard.

Ay ! but she had been heard, and that wa shat puzzled Throckmorton beyond all sise He had heard " voice, a divine voice, singing and laughing ! yet, when he had stepped anto the studio, expecting to confront the lavely wner-behold, it was empty of her presince He remembered, too, that he had hear rustle of garments, and that the air had stirred, as with a passing form when he and opened the studio door. Pennon had and that she passed him. Had an invisible passed out before him, which his manual eyes were too gross to behold ? crept over him, albeit he was brave not in the least superstitious, when he himself about this matter. Was hi imagination so excited that he fancie sound of singing, when there had been n

At the end of two weeks he was in Fen-non's rooms again'; and found him in the highest state of joy and triumph possible to conceive; he looked like a person transfig-

ured with happipess. "Tom, my friend," he said, you have bee many times disappointed in my promises to introduce you to my wife. 'You shall be kept in suspense no longer. My cards are being sent out this morning, for the reception of which I spoke, and which is to take place Thursday evening. I have invited all my friends: and intend it to be a brilliant effuir. It cannot be too magnificent to do honor to my great happiness. Be sure and

come early. I swear to you, you shall see my Beatrice." y Beatrice." "Poor, poor fellow !" sighed Throckmor on, as he left the elegant abode. To have his splendid prospects destroyed in this manheard her singing for some time before I ven- ner is too cruel-and he is upaware of his own danger, so, of course, will not summon the medical experience which might save

him. I will go at once to some physician, and take the responsibility of procuring ad-

He had, during this last call, ascertained the name of the friend who, Plennon stated, morton, anxiously. had brought his bride across the ocean, and "Oh, massas, you jis go in! jis go and at whose house he was married. Before he see !" was all the answer they could elicit. took any other step, he concluded it best to cousult this friend, and find out as much as They pressed forward into the the throng. possible of the causes which led to this singu- Drawn by curiosity, which had vaguely rular delesion. Mr. Mazzini was an Italian mored strange things of this reception, ever gentleman whom he had occasionally met in pody who had been asked was there ; and

floating hair. Believe me, when I saw her go wown, so young so lovely, I scarcely cared for my own safety. But, as is often The Scold. There were, not long since, two youths,

male and female, who were so affectionately attached that it appeared to them that they could not live happily without each other, and consequently they soon became man and wife. But it is always the case with both men and women, that during courtship they A couple of weeks passed, during which a enjaway immediately under the shock, al-rumor gained ground that Pennon Carlyle illough I did not suspect it at the time. He was becoming insane. And, indeed, his shut himself away from every living crea-both mutually known. The husband soon keep concealed many little traits and qualiboth mutually known. The husband soon learned that his wife with all her beauty poscame from his chamber he appeared unnatusessed also an evil and scorching tongue which rally, I had almost said horribly calm. He asked for some relic of his bride; I had nothing to give him. He went home that the slightest cause will set in motion. She loved her husband with all her soul, and of this he was sensible; but he was of choleric night, refusing the offer I made him of my disposition, and sometimes replied to his a trunk, which had drifted on and I received wife's unbraidings in a manner which he was To free himselt from nonce with friends, ing hither and thither in company with friends, been forwarded to me. It was Beatrice's nd contained her jewels, and many little feminine treasures of the toilette, his miniahe became addicted to the bottle. On his ture letters, &c. I sent it immediately to return at evening, after having decided upon Mr. Carlyle. It was probably from the rethe qualities of various wines, with swollen ception of this that his madness took the eyes and stammering tongue, one may well imagine the reception she gave him. As The fan, work-backet, lute, and other trifles soon as she heard the key turn in the door, which you saw, were undoubtedly, a part of she would station herself at the top of the the contents of the trunk, which he had disstairs, and overwhelm him with torrents of tributed around him, to help his fancy in its reproaches. He, half stunned with the clamor, and stupefied with the wine in his head. "But the singing," said Throckmorton; after some effort at retorting in his own style. would sneak off to bed. Finally the evil in-"Heaven knows-since it can hardly be creased to such a degree that they saw each

[1]

other little, for the drunken husband slept by himself, and sometimes did not even come home all night, but slept in the tavern. The wife, in despair, went to a "gifted lady," and melancholy termination of his career, and he had such a genius ! "I tell you," he continasked advice of her. From this dealer of forued with sudden fervor, "I love that man bidden knowledge she obtained a vial of very limpid water, which she said had been like a brother; I cannot give him up; my friendship shall leave no resource untried for brought from beyond the seas by a pilgrim his salvation. Will you not return with me of the greatest virtue and holiness, with the Mr. Mazzini, and see what can be done ?- instruction, that? when her husband came In the first place, I would like to quietly put home she must immediately fill her mouth a stop to the reception which is to take place with it, taking great care neither to swallow this evening, and which will make his hallu- nor spit it out, but keep her mouth closed.cination so notorious that if he is ever re- The lady thanked her cordially and then haststored, it will be exceedingly mortifying to ened home to wait the arrival of her husband, him. I know of no way but just to get him and make a trial of the virtue of the water. off somewhere, and have Hannibal close the At langth the humber d with for and date

At length the husband, with fear and dread, ouse to company with the excuse of audden enters the house, and is astonished to find llness.. This course, however will not pre his wife, whose mouth was full of charmed water, perfectly quiet. He addresses a few words ventirumors from increasing, as it is already uspected what the true state of the case is. to her, but she says nothing. The husband The two gentlemen started for the city. becomes pleasant; she says to herself, beexpecting to reach it at four o'clock; but, as hold the effects of the charmed water, and is usual upon emergencies; the steamer broke delighted. Her husband asked her what had happened ; and she acts courteous and her paddle wheel, and it was after nine p. m. looks pleasant, but makes no reply. Peace when they landed. Troubled and distressed, they made no alteration in their toilets, but is soon made between them. The water lasttaking a carriage drove directly to Mr. Car. ed many days, during which time they lived lyle's residence, which they found blazing as harmoniously as doves. The husband with light, the voices of music and mirth went not abroad, but found happiness at his home But at last the water of the vial was exhausted, and soon they were again, in the prened the door for them, in all the glory of field of domestic strife. The wife again repaired to the "gifted lady." But this time she said . "Alas! the vase in which I kept the water is broken!" "What is to be done ?"

asked the other. "Hold your mouth," replied the sybil, "exactly as if you had the water in it, and

to make the experiment. Every sort of water is believed to be equally good, and even without water it is thought the same end may be obtained.

When you go to the donkey's house, 

within, carriages still arriving although the roome seemed already crowded. Hannibal wliite kids and a new suit. His sable countenance reflected all the splendor of the oceasion : despite the dignity of his position he chuckled with satisfaction when he beheld who were the new arrivals

"How are you getting on ?" asked Throckyour success will be the same."

Every person similarly situated is advised