

ed with elegant ease, and sang and played on the

harpsichord very sweetly. Add still to these accom-

ew Milford, May, 1858.-17 William & William H. Jessup, A TTORNEYS AT LAW, Normanne, Pa. Practice I

Wm. H. Jessup, A TTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, AND COMMI-A SIONER DEDEDS, for the State of New York, williatted to Husiness infrusted to him with promptings and dellay, - Office on Public Square, octupied by Hon, William Jessey.

vou to carry."

th full"

shing eyes.

oling around.

What seems strange, dear ?"

Who lives there now, mother ?"

sults from our inferiors."

o-night?"

hat picture!"

massive frame.

with a smile.

Incie.

ndle was too weighty for either mother or daugh

"O; can't get anybody to take it-I must go my

said the man-" I'll take it to your room."

Never mind, child. Help me up stairs with it,

"O dear." It was said very bitterly, and with

, so she concluded to let it be brought.

"You can send it by and by," she said.

Bentley & Fitch, A TTORNETS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGESTS Office west of the Court House, Monitore, Pa.

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

A. Bushnell. A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office West's Drug Store, SCROUTHANNA DEPOT, PR.-1175

William N. Grover. TTORNEY AT LAW. ST LOUIS, MISSOURY the Civit Course of BROOKD, and devote WMERGLAI CASE. Dusings from alroad wi evidon. OF FICE No. 45 Chesting Street. St Louis, December 22, 1558.-19

Boyd & Webster.

DEALERS in Stores, Store Pipe, Th., Coppe Ware; also Window Sash, Panel Doors, Win Pine Lumber, and ai kinds of Building Materials of Searle's Hotel, and Carpenter Shop near Metho BOTT Pa. April 14. 15:8-4

John W. Cohb. M. D. BEING now prepared to practice MEDICINE and SURGER tas incated himself in Montrose, Pa., and will strictly site to be calls; with which he may be favored. OFFICE over CORFS Stree, contastic Scarbe R factor store, opposite Searce & Holdt.

Dr. A. Gifford. URGEON DENTIST, Office or Particular attention will be give er plate-also on a new plan. Al process given, fir required. Justrosc, Fept. S. 1653.-tf

Dr. G. Z. Dimock.

DHTFICTAN AND SURGEON, has permanently local at Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa. OFFICE o Son's Store. Lodging at Scarle's Motel, Montrose, March 10, 16585.

Dr. Wm. L. Richardson WOULD respectfully tender his professional services habitants of Montrose and its vicinity. OFFICE -rd's Store, LODGINGS at the Keystone Hotel. Montrose, Oct. 13, 1858.-1yp

Dr. E. F. Wilmot, GRADUATE of the Allopathic and Homeope Medicine, is now permanently located in Great nd Elizabeth St., near

Dr. H. Smith, and Silves plate, and to filing a

C. D. Virgil, EBIDENT DENTIST, MONTROSE, PA Bee at the Franklin Holel. Hoom No. 2. Insertic testh on Gold or Silver platedone f Righest style of the Art. All Jobe warranted.

R. Thayer, PHISICIAN AND SUBGEON, MORTHONE, Pa. Office in th

Abel Turrell. DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Jahrs, Olla, Dyestufa, Vanlahes, Window Gias, Liq. Gruceries, Crockery, Glassware, Wall Paper, Jewelry 15. Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Wall Paper, Jewi Lucy, Goods, Perfumery, Surgical Instruments, True "with, Brushes, Ac., and Agent for all of the most population of the most population."

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Baldwin & Allen, W HOLESALE and Retat I Lard, Grain, Feed, Caudier GROCERIES, Such as Sugars, M West side of Public Avenue, on Mostaoae, Oct. 20, 1866, et

Z. Cobb. DEALER IS GROCERIES, &c., at t by Crane & Rorers, Montrose, Pa. Mostroser, March 17, 1859-11.

NEWS OFFICE. NEW YORK CITY ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, MAG-AZINES, &c., for mile at the Monitons Book Store. A.N. BULLARD

What are your prices ?" asked Mrs. Bartlet. ares over it," replied Eugenie. Well, you know we generally give a shilling "I don't agree with everybod; then," he said quiirt to common customers, but as it is you, you etiy. "I have but little sympathy with everybody." thow, why I think we'll pay two shillings. Shan't I She looked as if the did not know how to take ake it home for you? It's a heavy bundle, too much his declaration, and it annoyed her to see his eyes again wandering to the portrait.

The widow hestated. She had done sewing for "I'll take it down and burn it," she angrily cjacu s man before, but she did not like the way in which lated to herself. looked at her daughter. A mother's heart takes-After a few more commonplaces. Robert Souther frm at a nint, a'question, or a glance. Annie was took his leave. of precious to be exposed to rudeness : she was the He walked about until it was quite twilight, one, the only fair child of a widowed heart-but the

hen remembering an errand in another part, of the city, he retrared his steps. Was it his guardian angel that prompted him ? He had nearly reached the place towards which his

steps were bent, when he felt a light touch on his self. No inconvenience, I assure you-right on my arm. He looked down. There was the face of the way to supper. Miss. I wish I could offer you one of portrait, only more mature-much sweeter in exy arms," he said coarsely, "but they happen to be ression. His heart beat as it had never beat before. " May I ask your protection ?" said a sweet voice "some one has followed me and spoken to me-

They walked on, till they came to a very ordinary ing house, whose steps were covered with child nore than once, and I-" the lip trembled, the elo-. The man smiled to himself as they ascended. uent eves swam in tears. I will take the bundle now " said the widow with "Certainly I will protect you," said Robert, draw

ng her hand within his arm-" and as to that scoun-O no ma'am ; couldn't consent to let you carry drel over there. I know him-he should be chastised as he deserves. He will be before long if he is not Put the bundle down, sir !" said the widow, with careful." The man mot his eve and skulked along a back The man started, and had nearly let it drop. How-

street. It was Mosely, the keeper of the slop shop. ver, he threw it with an impatient jerk on the lower "I should not have been out alone at such an wir, and muttering a curse, turned and left the hall. our but my mother needed medicine," she said, as What made you speak so crossly, mother ?" asked hey walked along. The fair girl trembled exces-

ively. They moved rapidly away, till they came to the said the widow, recovering her equanimity. She had iserable building where lived Annie and her mothseen the tailor wink across the cutry to's vulgar r. Annie's cheek burned as the young man asroking man whose reputation was none of the best. ended the steps and opened the door for her. There vere loud and disagreeable sounds up stairs, the en east sche, as mother and daughter entered their own ry was dark, and poor Annie stood hesitating, cat little room, an attic chamber lighted from the "They are very noisy and quarrelsome, some he families in the rooms," she said, timidly. "It seems strange, doesn't it ?" mused Annie, "Stop a moment," ejaculated Robert Souther.

and he knocked quickly at one of the doors. " Liend me a light to show this young fady up stairs," he That you should have lived and I been born in said to the woman who appeared. at beautiful great house, and after all be reduced The occupant of the room hurried to light anothero the garret of such a place as this," replied Annie. candle. As she gave it to him he placed a piece of

noney in her hand which she was nothing loth to "You have heard me say before, child," repliedtake and desiring Annie to follow him, the young her mother-" Your uncle Harry and your cousin. man went as far as she directed. The door of the Eugenie. Your uncle Harry, your father's brother, great garret stood open, and Annie's mother, with a married my sister-poor Annie (you' are named for trange gladness in her face, looked out towards Anher,) she died before your tather did, or we should ie, as she came up the stairs. not now be suffering in penury, or be forced to take "Thank this gentleman, mother, for his kindness

protecting me from insult," said Annie gently. "Well, it is home," said the young girl, gazing But I left you sick !" tround, "and not so bad a one either. Now, if we "I am well now," exclaimed the excited willow get those shirts done-why, we can buy a beautiful 'and here is what has cured me." She held a foldthick shawl to wear between us. Shall I make tes ed paper in her hand. "The will that was lost!--the will that lawyer Crandall and other witnesses

"Yes, if you please," said the mother, sitting weaknew he made, is here in my hand! It is dated a ily down. "I'll undo the bundle, and sort the work." year later than the one his brother has! Annie, my "Robert Southey, you are always standing before child, thank God with me-thank God!" They had gone into the neat little garret. So cried a beautiful high-bred girl, as she entered Annie and Bobert Southey following. The latter

he splendid reception-room where stood the young made no apology-he felt acquainted with the cirman, gazing upon a sylph-like figure enclosed within cumstances, and told them so: Annie's face was radiant-it was the picture quickened into beautiful Young Southey turned round hastily-a rarely inlife- the same innocence of expression the same

ellectual face was his-and greeted the beautiful gul | spiritual loveliness, "Annie, you know how sacredly I have kept this little Bible Since your father's death," said Mrs. Bart-." I cannot help admiring that picture," he said ; "it has a fascination for me which I cannot explain to let; " only in times of peculiar joy or affliction readmyself. Is there an original, or is it one of those ing from its sacred pages, because it was the one gentie dream faces that artists sometimes fashion your father used in his private derotions. One day when under the inspiration of heaven ?" when he was ill, but not yet sick enough to be con

"O. it's no dream face." said Eugenie, lightly, fined to his bed, he asked me for a piece of green but a cousin of mine, I believe-that is, I've heard brize. I brought it to him and went somewherepapa say so. She is living now, I believe, but dear korget where. When I returned, the Bible was covme, they're dreadful common sort of people. ered. I asked him what he had covered it for, and

"They ?" queried Robert Southey. he replied with a smile ' for you.' I thought he re ferred to the possible event of his death and it made "I mean my aunt and cousin. They are in reducof circumstances, and I understand Annie has got so] me sad, After that he was struck with complete

To sit beside the Throne ! JEFFERSON'S WEDDING. The following pleasing picture is from the Earl avs of Jefferson, in the New York Century :

Ir was a warm, pleasant evening in "Belinda," (Jefferson's first love) had been nin ship was off the coast of Tripoli. A party of us. ried many years, and her old admirer was approachwho sat upon the guarter-deck; had been conversing ing thirty, when he met with a young lady of twenty-Don various subjects concerning the vast desort, to wo, who produced a strong impression upon him.-e southward of us. She was a little above the medium height, slender, but elegantly formed. A fair complexion, with a del-"I think you have travelled across the desert ? icate tint of the rose; large hazel eyes, full of life aid one of the number, addressing the captain. and feeling, and luxuriant hair of a rich and soft au-"Not exactly," replied Captain Bushwick. "Som burn, formed a combination of attractions which

years ago, I spent a few months in Abyssinia, the country south of it." were eminently calculated to move the heart of a "Was it then you had your adventure with youthful bachelor. In addition to all this, the lady was admirably graceful ; she rode, danced, and movion 🖬

"Ah--you've heard of that scrape, eh ?" "Only that you had such an adventure."

ate told me you had met the animal." plishments the possession of excellent good sense. "Well, I have ; and if you would like to hear the very considerable cultivation, a warm, loving heart, and last, though not the least, notable talents for arn, I will tell it.". A vote was immediately and unanimously

bousekeeping, and it will not be difficult to underhat Captain Bushwick had permission to relate his stand how the youthful Mr. Jefferson came to visit ery frequently at the lady's residence, in the county dventure; and without further preliminaries he pro Charles City, It was called "The Forest," and ceeded : " It is now five-and-twenty years since I took the the name of the lady was Mrs. Martha Skelton. She

was a daughter of John Wayles, an eminent lawyer, otion to travel among the African natives. I had n uncle living in Mocha; engaged in trade there. and had married in her seventeenth, year. Mr. Baand I had gone out to see him. He was going into thurst Skelton, who, dying in 1768, left his young vife a widow at ninetcen. As the three years of Abyssinia on business, and I accompanied him. nourning begun to expire, the beautiful young lady party consisted of six-my uncle and self, and four ound herself besieged at "The Forest" by numerous Nubian servauts. These Nubians were frithful fellows, and long tried, and were, moreover, strong and risitors. Of these, three were favorites with the fair fearless, having lived with my relative several years, Mrs. Skelton, of whom Mr. Thomas Jefferson was

When the business was over, I proposed that we one. The tradition runs that the pretensions of the hould take a trip to the southward, and see the rivals were decided, either by the musical accomplishcountry. The Nubians were anxious to go, and, ments of the young counselor, or by the fears of his opponents. The tale is differently related. One ver. | ter a deal of persuasion, my uncle consented to ion is, that the two unfortunate gentlemen encounarrangement. "On the seventh day we reached a large lake ered each other on Mrs. Skelton's doorstep, but

earing Mr. Herson's violin and voice accompanyn the extreme southern border of Abyssinia, where, ng the lady in a pathetic song, gave up the contest we pitched our tent, and then went hunting for game. henceforth, and retired without entering, convinced we having been informed that we should find plenty hat the affair was beyond their control. of both fish-much more so than I had expected-The other story is, that all three met at the door, and fowl in this region. Our luck was moder-

and agreed that they would take their turns. Mr. ate, my uncle was bent on returning, but I was deand agreed that any would take their turns, air. Jefferson entered first, and the tones of the Jady in singing with her companion deprifted the listeners of all hope. However this may be, it is certain that the beautiful widow consented to be company. If is, Jefferson, and on the first day of January, 1772, there was a ermined to have a few more trials. great festival at "The Forest." Friends and kin dred assembled from far and near-there was frolicking and dancing after the abundant old fashion-and

we find from the bridegroom's note-book that the servants and fiddlers received fees from his especial. col and brave in the presence of danger. I took pocket. It snowed without, but within all was mirth my rifle and pistols, while Lari took his rifle and and enjoyment, in the light and warmth of the great spear, and thus equipped, we set out. The canoe log fires, roaring in honor of the occasion. Soon afwas easily managed while we kept our proper places ter the performance of the ceremony, the bridegroom and his bride set out for "Monticello," where Mr. and all went on finely until afternoon. It was very warm and sultry, and I had removed my pistol-belt. Jefferson had commenced building in 1769, Just beand laid it in the bottom of the boat with my riffe. fore the destruction by fire of his patrimonial house Lari had just proposed turning back, when I saw a of "Shadwell." The journey was not to end with out adventures. As they advanced toward the mountthe shore, and I hade my companion to help me

ain the snow increased in depth; and finally they, were compelled to leave their carriage, and proceed wanted a shot at them himself. their way on horseback. Stopping to rest at "Blen. heim," the seat of Col. Carter, where they found, however, no one but an overseer, they left it at sun-

set, resolutely bent upon reaching Monticello before struck upon some hard substance. night. It was eight miles distant, and the road, "' A rock ?' I saked. which was rather a mountain bridle path than an lionest highway, was encumbered with snow. three feel oringing back toward me. deep. We may fancy the sensations of the newly wedded bride at the chill appearance of the desolate landscape, as she passed along through the snow;--but she was a woman of courage and good sense, and did not care for inconvenience. It was late when they arrived, and a chcerless reception awaited them

-or rather, there was no reception at all. The fires ing his wife to the little pavilion, which was the on- an eggehell. With all the force I could inquire I handa; but I never look at it without shinking of

An Adventure with a Lion. cach other. " 'We are gone !' said I, trembling with fear, as

> move towards us. "Perhaps not,' whispered Lari, without taking his eyes from the lion. 'Keep still-don't move for your life!!

" But what can you do with that spear ?' I asked "'Perhaps nothing-but wait and see.' "I did wait; but though it was only a few mo ments, yet it was a senson of terrible suspense to me I am not a coward, nor was I ever one; but come to be situated as I was then, with a full grown lion

before you, not twenty yards off, and only a little patch of bushes as an apology for a shelter, through which the beast could watch your every movement sud with that unearthly purring, roaring |grow] hardly perceptible in tone, but making the air trem ble with its intensity-have all this as I had it then

and if you don't tremble, then you are made o sterner stuff than most men. "Once I cast my eyes upon Lari, who was at my

right, and saw that he was as calm as a rock. His ing gaze, and his teeth were set like jaws of a vice. He was upon his right knee, with his left foot braced before him, and his long spear, which he held with Our a firm grasp, had the end of the shaft against the hard ground behind him; with the sharp steel head

elevated just to the top of the bushes. " 'Hist!' he utterred, gathering himself for an fort; and as I turned I adw the lion cautionsly advancing upon his belly. When about five yards off he stopped and gathered himself for a spring. I saw his huge claws settle in the ground, and I saw his great shaggy head start upward, as he left his couch. With my heart as still as death, I bowed my head and shrank down toward the earth. I lieard a shock--a momentary struggle -- a crushing sound as of the breaking of wood-and then I was knocked over by a heavy body coming in contact with my shoulder. With a powerful effort I struggled from beneath the weight and gained my feet.

"The first thing I saw was Lari, for it was he who had fellen against me. The next was the lion, who " The only boat we had been able to find was a lay only a few feet off, with the head of the spear mall canoe, fashioned from a log, and one morning buried deep in his throat, the shaft being broken off I declared I would take a cruise in it if some one about midway. He was roaring with a deep, hoarse

rould accompany me. The canoe would not carry sound, and tearing the dirt up with his claws. "'I think that found his heart before it broke." more than two of us with any degree of safety ; and as all four of the Nubians offered to go, I was said Lari, as he gained his feet. . If the shaft had obliged to make my own selection. So I took Lari. held. I would have planed him through the heart, the voungest of the lot, but the brightest and most and sent him twenty feet over behind us. But I tell you, he's a heavy one to lift.'

"The monster was dead in a few minutes and then held an examination. The lance-head had entered the lower part of the throat, directly beneatl the foreshoulder, and gone through the heart. " You must have had a good aim.' said I.

"" But it was a good mark,' replied Lari. "When I saw him coming, I had just turned the point right large flock of birds settle down upon a tree-close by | for his heart, and he killed himself."

"It was all very simple, and it may have been very easily done ; but, I assure you, a man must paddle in that direction, He did not object, for he have a pretty steady nerve to do it effectually.

"We had come to within a dozen fathoms of "We could not move the lion then, nor could shore, when a quick, loud cry from Lari started me stop to take his skin off, for it was very nearly dark from my aim, and in the next instant the canoe So we resolved to wait until morning, and then have help. "When we reached the lower corner of the wast

"A hippopotamus P the Nubian shouted.

Hardly had the word escaped his lips to find ourselves only a few rods from the tent. On uge black head was lifted above the gunwales, and the next morning we all went out together, and schoolmasters, to prevent the child from readingas I cast my over loto the water, I saw the found the flou just as we had left him. His body that is from learning anything, and thus keep him whole body of the monster. It was as large as an measured, from the end of his nose to the insertion like another Sisyphus, the whole lime of his scholaselephant, but ten times more hideous in look. Its of his tail, eight feet and nine loches, and when the life, rolling up the stone of science all the day nouth was opened to a distance of three feet or standing, he must have been nearly five feet high. to see it roll down every night, and then be obliged more, and its great teeth, all of a foot in length, We cook off his skin very carefully, and when I were all out, the servants had gone to bed, and the looked like destruction liself. He seized the bow of reached home I had it staffed and set. It looks place was as dark and silent as the grave. Conduct- our boat in his capacious jaws, and crustied is like wary innocent now as my children pat if with their

far down that she takes work at the shops, Tou paralysis and neither spoke nor moved. Once before, In part of the house bebitable at the time, Mr. Jef lesped into the water and struck out for the shops, In the time when it looked errible enough to me."

aw us take this covert, but we were not hidden from is still the same; day it upon the fun his sight, as there were openings in the foliage still it breaths forth the same perfume; leave it in through which both parties could obtain a view of the darkness of a foom, and it will fill it with sweet-

ness; carry it forth into the street, where it is cov ered by the dust and beaten by the wind, while it saw the huge monster settle upon his belly and lives it will still be the same, and its dying breath will be to emit the same fragrance. So should we carry our virtues of love and justice and truth every-

where the same, whoever we meet and wherever we

Importance of Reading.

It must be granted that the Greek and Latin lan guages are so wound up in all our institutions, prossions sciences, literature, language-nay, in our very religion. customs, conversation, amusements, and social habits, that no man will be hardy enough to deny their overwhelming importance ; and the parent who feels this importance, without being suficiently aware of the still greater importance of other, species of knowledge and not knowing how to attain both consents however reluctantly, to suffer his son to tread the same barren, ragged road he had himself trodden ; and thus has the work of education been carried on by prescription for centuries past. But the question may be asked, How does the study great brown eye was fixed upon the lion with a burn- of Greek and Latin cause all this mischief? By the most simple process that can be conceived; by taking up all the time of the student, and consequently preventing him from reading-reading whose effects mankind in general have always seemed to be utterly unaware of -- reading, the only real, the only

effectual source of instruction ; the pure spring of nine-tentlus of our intellectual enjoyments;" the only cure of all our ignorance-reading, without which no man ever yet possessed extension forma tion ; which alone constitutes the diff tween the blockhead and the man of learning; the loss of which no knowledge of Greek particles, nor the most intimate acquaintance-with the rules of states and prosody, will ever be able to compense ding_ the most valuable gift of the Divinity, ha rificed to the acquirement of what never real learning, and which constitutes it now less than ever; and to the contemptible vanity of being supposed a classical scholar, often without the shadow

of a title to it. That this nicture is not overdrawn. I would appeal to the experience of almost any person capable of understanding me-to every person whose position in society has given him an opportunity of knowing those who compose it. I would appeal to the minister of the Gospel, the physician, the

lawyer, the gentleman-I would entrest every parent to inquire into its truth, before it is too late to prevent its baneful effects upon his offspring. Reading is, then, of ten shousand-fold the impor-

tance of any other science, because it is the mother of them all; and as it must not be sacrificed to Greek or Latin, so neither should it be sacrificed to anything else. Nothing can in any case be substituted for it; it is the milk of the intellectual child;

it is the solid nourishment of the grown man ; it is the wine of oid age. It must not, therefore, be sicrificed in childhood to spelling-to endeavoring to recite, read, or speak with propriety so-called ; because to read with propriety before we have sequired a considerable fund of knowledge and experience of life, is impossible and useless. Neither should it be sacrificed to grammar or composition, not to getting by heart anything whatever, because these are utterly unattainable before we have read a great deal; nor to writing for years large band, in order to be shie to write small: nor to arithmetic, at an are we saw a glimmering of water through the trues ; and when it is wholly useless ; nor to the thousand other

upon pushing our way down, we were lucky enough contrivances which it would seem that the enemy of . mankind could alone have put into the heads of every morning to renew the disgusting task .- Prof.

A. F. Deane. "Sanouns save so Porsers"-A sermon in four words on the vanity of earthly presentiour.