

H. H. FRAZIER, Publisher,

"Freedom and Right against Slavery and Wrong."

MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1865.

\$2.00 per annum, in advance.

VOLUME 11.

Business Directory.

Dr. C. J. DRINKER. HYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Office with Dr. Coss. over W. J. & S. H. Mulford's Store, Public Avenus, idence with Joseph D. Druker. outrose, Sept. Sch., 1958.

DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE, DEVELOIAN AND SURGEON, has located at Brookivn, Sus-quebana «cuety, Pa. Will stitud promptly to all cells with which he may be isrored. Office at L. M. Baldwin's. Brookiyn, Jaly 10, 1660 .- yi.

DE. E. L. GARDNER, DETEICIAN AND SUEGEON, MOLTROSS, PR. Office over Webb's Store. Board, at Searle's Hotel. Montrose, June 3, 1866.-11

GROVES & REYNOLDS,

ASHIONABLE TAILORS. Shop over Orandler's Store, Public Avenue. MORINGE, June 12, 1865. DR. CHARLES DECKER,

HYRIOIAN AVD NURGEON, Laving located himself at Birchardwille, Busquebanna County, Pa., will strendto all the seith wilch be may be gravited with promptansand attention, ive at has reidesce near Ornnes Motifs, East inchardwille, Suaj, Uo., PA., May 35, 1865...tl.

JOHN BEAUMONT. WOOL OARNER, Cloth Dresser, and Manufacturer, at the old known when the work to Smith's Carding Machine. Terms made Jesup, March 20, 1853.

DR. G. Z. DIMOCK, DHTSICIAN and SUBGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office on Owego street, opposite the Emporations office. Boards at were street, opposite e's flotel. miross, February 6th, 1865.-19p

C. M. CRANDALL,

MANUFACTUBER of Linen.wheels, Wool.wheels, Wheel-back Clock-reals, &c. &c. Wood-surping done to order, and a the caster manner. Turning Shop and Wheel Factory in Sayres' Nonrow Anauny Soth, 1862-44 B. S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC,

MONTROBE, PA., TILES Athowiedment of Deed, Mortgares, Ac., for any TState in the United States. Pension Nouchers and Pay Cer-fease schowiedged before him do not require the certificase of the Fres of the Court. Montrows, Jan. 3, 1805-117.

DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

DPVBICIAN and **BURGEON**, respectfully tenders his profes non-iservices to the citizens of Friendsville and vicibity. Of-is in the office of Dr. Lees. Boards at J. Hoeford's. Friendsville, July 37, 1844-17

E. W. SMITH, A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOB AT LAW and Licenzon Univ A Agent Office over Lea's Drug stors. Susquehanna Depot January 55, 1864.

H. BURRITT

D EALER in Staple and Pancy Dry Goods, Orockery, Hardware Iron, Stores, Drugs, Ola and Paints, Boots and Shoes, Eats d Cate, Pors, Buffalo Bobes, Groceries, Provisions, Sc. Sew Millord, Fa., April 11, 1864-44

8. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS, ANUFACTUREES of MillCastings, Castings of all kind Stores, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, Agricultural Implementu selters in Dry Gooda, Groceries, Crockery, &c. htross, Pa., February 35, 1864.

BILLINGS STROUD, TIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office in Lath Proph building, sast and of Brick Block. In his absence, but seen at the office will be transacted by O. L. Brown. Montrose, February 1, 1864-41

J. D. VAIL, M. D., OMEOPATHIC PHTSICIAN, has permanently locates, himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will promptly attend to alin b hi profession with which he may be twored. Office Residence West of the Court House, near Beatley & Fitch's, networe, February 1, 1984.-001.53, 1981.

A. O. WARREN.

A TOORNET AT LAW, BOUNTY, BACK PAT and PEN A SION CLAIM AGENT. All Penden Claime carefully pro-tes. Office in room formatic occupied by Dr. Vall, in W. E Sord's Suidlag, below Searle's Hoicl. Wastrose, T., Feb. 1, 1864. - Lebity1 1865.

LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON, GROCERLES and CONFECTIONERLES. By strict at hers and fairness in deal, they hope to merit the ' of the public. An OYSTER and EATING SALOY the Qrocery, where blushives, in second, are served at the Lastes of the public dem and. Remember the is Grocery stand, on Main Street, below the Postof , Nov. 17, 1843,--mch17,65.-17

DR. CALVIN C. HALSEY. HTSICIAN AND RURGEON, AND EXAMINING SUR GEON for PENSIONERS. Office over the store of J. Lyon on, Public Avenue Boards at Mr. Etheridge's, optimum, October, 1933.

SONG OF THE UNENFRANCHIBED. [The following song is song in England by sev eral millions of the unenfranchised working men, to the disgust of the snobs and aristocrats :]

We plow and sow, we're so very, very low, That we deive in the dirty clay, Thil we bless the plain with golden grain And the vals with the fragment hay. Our place we know, we're so very low, 'This down at the landlord's feet; We're not too low, the grain to grow, But too low the bread to eat.

Down, down, wè go, we're so very, very low, To the hell of the deep sunk mines, But we gather the proudest geme that glow When the crown of a despot shines. And whene'r he lacks, npon our bicks Fresh loads he deigns to lay; We're far too low to vote the tax But not too low to pay.

We're low, we're low, mere rabble we know, Bui at our plastic power The mold at the lording's fest will grow Into paisee, church, and tower, Then prostrate fail in the rich man's hall, And cringe at the rich man's door; We're not too low to build the wall But too low to tread the floor.

We're low, we're low, we're very, ^Dyery low, Yet from our fingers glide The silken flow, and the robes that glow, Round the limbs of the sons of pride. And what we get, and what we give, We're not too low the cloth to weave, But too low the cloth to wear.

We're low, we're low, we're very, very low, And yet when the trumpets ring, The thrust of a poor man's arm will go Thro'the heart of the prondent king. We're low, we're low, our place we know, We're only the rank and hie, We're not too low to fight the foe, But too low to touch the spoil.

ONE YEAR AGO.

What stars have faded from our sky : What hopes unfolded but to dio i What dreams so fondly pondered o'er Forever lost the hues they worr ! How like a death knell, sad and slow, Tolls through the soul, ''one yet soo

Where is the face we loved to greet, The form that graced the fireside seat, The gentle smile, the winning way, That bleased our life-path day by day? Where field those accents soft and low That thrilled our hearts "one year ago !!

Ab ! vacant is the fireside chair, The smile that won, no longer there; From door and hall, from porch and inwn, The echo of the wolce is gone, And we who linger only know How much was lost " one year ago !

Beside her grave the marble white Keeps silent guard by day and night; Serune she sleeps, nor heed the fread Of footsteps o'er her lowly bed; Her pulseless breast no more may know The pangs of life " one year ago?"

But why replace? A few more years, A few more broken sighs and tears, And we eplisted with the dead, Shall follow where her steps have fied; To that far world rejoking go To which she passed "one year ago"

-THE CRACK IN THE WALL,

A handsome house in an eligible street in Par-is with plenty of showy furniture in the draw-ing-rooms, and plenty of fine dresses in the wardrobe, but no love, no magnanimity, except in a little back attic, where a charming young circl tenderly ministered to a feeble mother.

In the crazy old building. To some she render-el services so cordially and quiety that the feel-ing of obligation was aweet rather than painful; and for all she had the right word, the pleasant smile, or the deferential bow, as she divined the peculiarities of each with the tine tact of a gen-tlewoman. There was but one inmate whom she could not tame—a certain M. Brillan, who, whatever he might have been, was a decided bear. His long, gray hair was always in a tum-ble, forming a rough frame for the small portion of face visible within it. Of this nothing could be seen but a long, sharp nose, a pair of deep, dark, mellow eyes, which were irresistibly attrac-tive when brightened by a kindly emotion, but which habitually shot forth scornful and ill-na-tured glances to accompany the sarcastic words which tollowed the slightest notice of him. His dress was scrupulously peat, but thread-

which tollowed the slightest notice of him. His dress was scrupulously neat, but thread-bare and ill-fitting, and his figure, so far as could be seen, was badly shaped and as uncouth as his manners. He had a room on each floor, and passed with slippered feet from one to the other at all manner of seasons. Rosine often meet him, upon which occasions he seldom fail-ed to accost her with a sarcasm bitter in propor-tion to the number of listeners; by which means he effectually blinded the most inquisitive to his real feelings and saved both the young lady and himself from an irksome surveillance. But either his lustrous eyes neutralized the effect of his lance-like wit, or his voice, which could yield the most winning heart tones, must have given the lie to his sparkling shafts, for Rosine never suffered from them. She even felt drawn toward this powerful, cross-grained man, as if she were saler and stronger for his presence in the dreary building.

the dreary building. One of M. Brillan's apartments joined that

the dreary building. One of M. Brilian's apartments joined that of Mdme. Chatelle, and not only was the parti-tion thin, but there was a crack in it which helped him to a knowledge of much that was going on upon the other side. Mdme. Chatelle constantly complained of *ennui*. "It was so dull when Rosine was awny ! Not a new novel, hot a carary bird, not a cart to purr on her knee, not even a mignonette on the balcony ! What was the use of front windows when there were no handsome dresses or fine carriages to be

was the use of front windows when there were no handsome dresses or fine carriages to be seen? She was starving, too, literally starving. How could Rosine expect her to live on dry bread and onion soup " Then the sweet voic-of Resire Would be heard, comentions are plaining and coaxing, but more frequently detailing a lit-tle street incident, relating a pretty anecdote or recalling a pleasant reminisence. Upon such occasions, M. Brillan often happen-ed to sit near the wall, and even to lean his head against it in close proximity to the conven-ient crack. To do him justice, it must be said that such accidents had never occurred to him before. He was not naturally curious, nor did

ct incident, relating a pretty anecdote or g a pleasaut reminisence. such occasions, M. Brillan often happen-sit near the wall, and even to lean his minst it in close proximity to the conven-tack. To do him justice, it must be said ch accidents had never occurred to him He was not naturally curious, nor did bang ge hearily on big bands as to drive the such occurred to him the such accidents had never occurred to him the such accident had been accident to her accid efore.

before. He was not naturally curious, nor did his time hang so heavily on his hands as to drive hint to ungenerous modes of disposing of it; but he had never until now come into real compan-lonship with a true woman. His mother was handsome and gay—the veriest trifle that ever was tossed on the surface of French society.— Her husband was gay, also; but where she float-ed like thistle-down he plunged deeply in. Vi-cious himself, and acquainted with vice, he was icalous of her every chaoce. Hot words flerce

cious himself, and acquainted with vice, he was jealous of her every glance. Hot words, flerce contentions, angry recriminations followed, and the little Brillan formed hard, contemptuous views of his race, which had thus far robbed his life of sweetness and beauty. He had seen, indeed, shining examples of every virtue, both separate and in combination; but he had grown up in such isolation and misanthropy that none of them had come directly home to him; and, besides, the effect had been lessened, if not destroyed, by a lurking doubt of the purity of the movies which had dictated acts so utter-ly at variance with his preconceived opinion of by at variance with his preconceived opinion of possibilities. But here was a genuine revelation. There was no chance for mistake or misconcep-tion, for he could himself read all its marvellous pages. Here was strength with genueness.

face, but Monseiur, fearful of effects, lifted the hand of his hostess to his lips, and took his de-parture with a shower of *bon-nots* which pro-vented all discussion of the tople. Rosine's dissuasives had no effect upon Mad-ame, who arranged the apartment which M. Brilian had spoken of, and which she found full of books, pictures, and statuettes in the utmost disorder. There were excellent novels, works of travels and biography, volumes of exquisite engravings, and all the best French periodicals. These were treasures, indeed, and Madame smiled again. What was still better, Rosine's time was fully occupied by pupils who paid lib-A ROMAN HERO.

miled again. What was still better, Rosine's time was fully occupied by pupils who paid lib-erally and in advance. She suspected M. Bril-lan's influence in this, but she could not decline to benefit by it, for without it she must starve. Its acceptance, too, was entirely unlike that of the flowers and birds, which she felt persuaded were intended from the first as gifts, and in which she could therefore take no pleasure. For two months M. Brillian was seen but little about the house, and yet great baskets of fruits and lovely boquets were continually finding their way into the apartment of the Chatelles, and Madme's pocket was are re without a sup-ply of bon-bons, of which she was immoderately fond. She pleaded ignorance of the giver; and Rosine, finding remonstrance unavailing, endur-ed in silence.

A ROMAN HERO. In the war between Rome and Carthage the consul Regulus was taken captive. He was kept a close prisoner for two years, pining and elckening in his loneliness, while in the mean-time the war continued, and at last a victory so decisive was gained by the Romana, that the people of Carthage were discouraged, and re-solved to ask terms of peace. They thought that no one would be so readily listened to at Rome as Regulus, and they therefore sent him twere with their envoys, having first made hum swear that he would come back to his prison if there should neither be peace nor an exchange of prisoners. They little knew how much more a true-bearted Roman cared for his city than for himsel(--for his word than for his life. Worn and dejected, the captive warrior came to the outside of the gates of his own city, and there paused, refusing to enter. "I am no long-er a Roman citizer," he said; "I am but the barbarian's slave, and the senate may not give autance to atrangers within the waild." His wife Marcia ran out to greet him, with his two sons, but he did not look up, and received their caresses as one beneath their notice, as a mere alave, and he continued, in spite of all en-treaty, to remain outside the city, and would not even go to the little farm he had loved so well. The Roman senate, as he would not come in to them, came out to hold their meeting in the Campagn. The ambassadors spoke first, then Regulus, standing up, said, as one repeating a task. "Con-script fathers, being a slave to the Cartharinians, I come on the part of my masters to treat with you concerning peace, and an exchange of pris-oners." He then turned to go away with the

you concorning peace, and an exchange of pri-oners." He then turned to go away with the ambassadors, as a stranger might not be present at the deliverations of the senate. His old friends at the deliverations of the senate. It is not include pressed him to stary and give his opinion as a senator who had twice been consul; but he re-fused to degrade that dignity by claiming it, slave as he was. But, at the command of his Carthagmian masters, he remained, though not taking the cost

Tashing off rhymes, and telling stories all in a breath. The room was warm, and M. Brillan, when Rosine's back was turned, slily filled Madame's ghas more than once, so that good hady by and by fell asleep. Rosine blushed and grew unca-sy; but her guest, without noticing her agita-tion, drew his childhood had been passed, how its bitter memories had made him a misur-thrope, and how her gentle vitues had wen blm Then he spoke. He told the senators to per-severe in the war. He said that he had seen the distress of Carthage, and that a peace woul-be only to her advantage, not to that of Rome, and, therefore, he strongly advised that the war should continue. Then, as to the exchange of pulsouries, the Carthagnaha generate, who were in the hands of the Romans, were in full health and strength while he himselt was too much and strength, whils the bimsell was too much proken down to be fit for service again, and in-lead he believed that his enemy had given him slow poison, and that he could not live long. Thus he insisted that no exchange of prisoners hould be made. It was wonderful even to Romans, to hear a

but known M. Brillan, hie had been ensier and brighter to her. Unconsciously she had leaned upon him, even when she was blaming herself for accepting favors so quietly conferred that she did not know how to decline or prevent them. Looking back upon his conduct toward her and eavier, it is the new light sheet upon it ber, and seeing in the new light shed upon it by this avowal, she felt its delicacy and generos-ity, its winning though forness and grateful trust. The love which had lain latent in her heart, waiting only for an enkindling spark, hurst into conscious existence. M. Brillan knew it and therein a statement in her

"And why not ?" asked Rosine, in astonish-

INDIAN FUN.

One of the carliest settlers of the country round Lake Champlain was Colonel Raymond. He understood the character and disposition of

NUMBER 41

LET THE ANGELS IN.

Open wide the door, mother, And let the angels in ; They are so bright and fair, mother, So pure and free from sig.

I hear them speak my name, mother, They solily whisper, "Come!" O! let the angels in, mother, They wait to take me home.

I know that death has come, mother, His hand is on my brow; You cannot keep me here, mother-Yes, I must leave you now.

The room is growing dark, mother-I thought I heard you weep; 'Tis very sweet to die, mother, Like sinking into sleep!

I now must say farewell ! mother, For I am going home ! Now open wide the door, mother, And let the angels come !

GOING TO SLEEP.

The light is fading down the sky, The shadows grow and multiply. I hear the thrushes' evening song : But I have borne with toil and wrong

My life's brief spring went wasted by,— My summer ended fruit(asly; I learned to hunger, strive, and wait,— I found yon, love—oh, happy fate !— So hate, so late ! Now all my fields are turning brown,— So, darling, kiss my eyelids down !

Oh, blessed sleep! oh, perfect rest! Thus plilowed on your faithtal bresst, Nor Hito nor d ath is wholly drear, O tender heart, since you are here, So dear, so dear! Sweet love, my souit a sofficient crown ! Now, darling, kiss my cyclids down!

From " Our Young Filks." FEW PLAIN WORDS TO LITTLE PALE

FACED FRIENDS.

BY BU DIO I PIEIA

Three years ago I visited my dear youn? friend Susie. Although she lives in the country in the midst of splendid grounds. I found her with a very pule face, and blue semicircles under her eyes. Her lips were as white as it she had just risen from a sickhed; and yet her mether while me the was as well as public. Susi-

She took me to a beautiful moss-rose, and c_N

mother told me she was as well as usual.

Bes drown-

So long, iso long ! Dim dreams my drowsy senses dro So, darling, kiss my cyclids down !

work both mind and body, if every part of your body could be exposed to the sunshine a little time every day. If you are pale and feeble, the victim of throat, lung, nerve or other affec-tion, you must seek a new life in the exposure of your whole body to the sunhath. But if you go a great deal in the open air, and expose your face and hands to the direct rays of the sun, you will probably do very well. Just think of it, your whole body under the clothes always in the dark, like a potato vine trying to grow in a dark cellar. When you take off your clothes and look at your skin, you are sometimes almost frightened to see how whito and ghastly it seems. How elastic, tough and cheerful our young folks would become, could this white, sickly skin be exposed every day to the sunshine! In no other way could they spend an hour which would contribute so much to their welfare. Carry that white, sickly potato-vine from the cellar out into the blessed sunshine, and strength. Carry that pale little girl from the dark parlor, where alm is avery. Firitate and unapp, into the sunshine, and immediately the blood starts anew; soon the skin takes a heantiful tinge, the litte one directs heter. her by the blood starts anew; soon the skin takes a beautiful tinge, the little one digests better, her tongue wears a botter color, sho sleeps better, her verves are quiet, and many happy changes

come. Twenty years ago I saw a dear, sweet child, of two years, die of croup. More than thirty hours we stood around its bed, working, weep-ing, praying, hoping, despairing; but about one o'clock in the morning the last painful struggle for breath gave way to the peaceful sleep of death.

death. On the following Sunday we gathered at the sad home to attend the funcral. The little coffin was brought out under a shade tree, and placed upon a chair, just under the window of the bed-room where the little one had always slept, and there the bracked works of the tree of the states.

room where the little one had always slept, and there the broken-hearted mother and father, with many neighbors, and the kind-hearted minister all wept together. And then we all walked to the graveyard, and buried the little one in the cold ground. On the very evening of that day, the brother of Charlie, who was but two years older, was taken with the same disease. I was called in to see bim. O, how pitiful, how very touching were the moanings and groanings of that moth-er! When the gun, ross the acxt morning, the superer was bettler; as night came on lite was much worke again, but on the following day

were the moanings and groanings of that moth-er! When the sum ross the next morning the superer was bedder; as high child on he was much worse again, but on the following day was able to ride out. Within a few days I sought an opportunity to speak with the parents about the manage-ment of their little son. It was painful to tell them that I thought they might have prevented the death of Charlie. But I said what I thought was true, and then advised a new policy in the case of the remaining child I said to them, "Your son who has been taken from you was carefully screened from the sunshine. When he rode out in the baby-wagon, it was always under the docant in the baby-wagon, it was always under the cover. And he slept always in that bed-room, into which the direct rays of the sun nev-er come; that great tree makes it impossible. A child cannot live where a plant will not grow; and if you doubt what I am telling you, try a pot of flowers in Charlie's bedroom. You will find that in a single month the leaves will fall, and the plant will clic. Charlie spent three-quarters of his life in that bedroom." The mother, at length, when convinced, cried out in very anguish of soul, "What shall we do?" "Well," said I, "my dear friend, if you would save this child, and this is the only available sleeping room fur it, I advise you to have the trees that shart of the house cut down. Trees should never be allowed to shade human dwellings. They are very beautiful and noble objects, to my own fancy more beautiful and no ble than any other products of our planet, and I would have them multiplied, but would not have them near our houses." The trees were cut down, the blessed sun-shine came in to dry, sweeten and purify the bedroom. Its atmosphere was onhanged that

shine came in to dry, sweeten and purify the bedroom. Its atmosphere was so changed that bedroom. Its atmosphere was so changed that no one could fail to observe it. The child was kept much in the open air, and when taking his midday nap he was occasionally laid upon a matress, near a window, in the direct rays of the sun, his head protected, but the rest of his body exposed to the sunshine. The little fel-low's health greatly improved. I believe he never had another attack of the croup. Our young folks should never sleep in bed-rooms that have not the direct sunshine. The

Rosine, finding remonstrance unavailing, endur-ed in silence. The cold weather had set Bosine to thinking how she could supply winter clothing and fuel when M. Brillan again begged permission to dine with Marlame, pic-nic fashion. "It was his fele day," he said, "always a melancholy occas-ion, and he really dreaded to spend the evening alone." Madame was as gracious as before.— "Monsieur would be most welcome," and Rosine could only make the coffre and hay the table in

taking bis seat. Then he spoke. He told the senators to per-

should be made. It was wonderful even to Romans, to hevr a man thus pleading against himself, and their chief priests came forward and declared that, as his oath had been wrested from him by force, he was not bound by it to return to his captivity. But Regulus was too noble to listen to this for a moment. "Have you resolved to dishonor me f" he said. "I am not ignorant that death and the extremest tortures are preparing for me; but what are these to the name of an infamous action, or the wounds of a guilty mind? Blare as I am to Carthage, I have still the spirit of a Roman. I have sworn to return. It is my duty to go; let the gois take care of the rest." The senate decuded to follow the advice of Regulas, though they bitterly regretted his sac-rifice. His wife went and entreated in vain that they would detain him; they could merely re-peat their permission to him to remain; but nothing could prevail with him to break his word, and he turned back to the chains and death he expected, as calmly as it he had been returning to his home.—Book of Golden Deeds. was seven years old, and a most wonderfa child. I said to her, "Well, my little child, what I said to her, "Well, my little child, what makes you so pale?" She replied, "O, I was always pale. Anni-says it is pretty." When we were all sliting around the dinner ta-ble, I introduced the subject again, for it was very sad to find this beautiful and promising child so fragile. Before I left, I took inttle Susie's hand and walked into the garden. "And now," said I, "my little one, show me your favorite flower." She took me to a beautiful moss-rose, and cohurst into conscious cristence. M. Brillan Ricew it, and, stooping, received his acceptance in a umid, trembling kiss. "You must remove from this old shell tomor-row, my darling," sold M Brillan; "we cannot be married from the Folly; that, indeed, will

She took me to a beautiful moss-rose, and co-claimed, "O, that is the most beatiful flower in the world; don't you think it lovely, sir?" I said "Now, Sasie, I shall come here again in two weeks. I wish you would dress up that rose bush in a suit of your own clothes, and al low the dress to remain till I return." Bhe laughed, and said, "Why, how queer ! why do you want me to do that?" I replied "Never mind, but run and get the clothes, and I will help you to dress it up, and see if it looks hky you." She ran off with loud shouts to ask mamma had to come and ask it I were serious, and what were my reasons. I said, "I cannot give you my reasons to day, but I assure you they are good ones, and when I come again I will ex-plain it all to you." So a specimen of each and every kind of gar-ment that Susie was in the habit of wearing w w

D. A. BALDWIN A TTORNEY AT LAW, and Pension, Bounty, and A Agent, Great Bend, Enguehana County, Fa. Great Send, August 10, 1963.-19

BOYD & WEBSTER.

in Stoves, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper, e; also, Window Sash, Panel Doorn ine Lumber, and all kinds of Bwilding of Searle's Hotel, and Carpenier Sho hurch. 5. Pa., January 1, 1854.-tf

DR. WILLIAM W. SMITH, SURGEON DENTIST. Office over the Banking Office of Cooper & Co. All Dents Operation will be performed in his numi good style and Nourose, January 1, 1864-ut

E. J. ROGERS

MANUTACTUREE of all descriptions of WAO-MONN, CARBLAGES, SILEIGHN, &c., in the Details of Warmanhip and of the best materials, is the will known stand of E. H. ROGERS, a few rode eas 'Savie's Hoe's mind of E. H. ROGERS, a few rode eas 'Savie's Hoe's mind the want anything in his line. Notices, Jone 1, 1664-04

DB. JOHN W. COBB

DE JOHN W. COBB, DRTS101A and SUEGEON, respectially tenders his service 1 the clines of Sweggehanna County. He will greetpreid withinks to the surgical and medical trackness to flawses of the Brast far, and have be consulted relative to surgical operation the "charge at his office over W J. & E. H. Mullord's likere. Eredence o. Maple street, ear of J. 8. Tarbell's Hotel. Montrues, sua, County, Fa., Jans 52, 1653-41

BALDWIN & ALLEN,

D CALERS in FloUB, Sait, Port, Fish, Lard, Grain, Feed status dataset, Moissen, Syrrop, Tes and Coffee. Public Aranos, one door below J. Stheridge. Mentore, January I, 1864-14

DR. G. W. BEACH,

Diffuirlan AND SURGEON, having permanently locates himmeli at Brookiyn Geneter, Pa., tenders his professional ser fors to he cithers of Suspichanas Gonniy, on terms commensus with the times. Gozpics the office of the late Dr. B. Elchard Dr. ad Suards at Mrs. Richardson's. Brockive Geneter, Pa., June 4, 1964-19

F. B. WEEKS DiacotiCAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER: also Dealer : Boota, Shoes, Lenther, and Shoe Findings, Repairing don sith textness and dispatch. Two doors above Searie's Hotel. Montrose, January 1, 1854-47

WM. & WM. H. JESSUP. TURNETS AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Practice in Susque hanns, Bradford, Wayne, Wyoming and Luzerne Counties Montrose, Pa., January 1st, 1861.

ALBERT CHAMBERLIN,

DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over the Store formerly occupied by Post Brothes Austrone, Pa. January 1, 1860. J. LYONS & SON.

D EALERS IN DRY GOODS, Grocerics, Crockery, Hardwart a instruments, Shest Music, &c. Also carry on the Book Elico its outchess in all its branches. Kontrow, Sanuary 1, 1844. . tross.

ABEL TURRELL, DEALER IN DEUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALE, Paina (Ola. Dys tiute, Varnihov, Window Glass, Ucnora, Groceries, Crockerr, Giasware, Wall-Paper, Jew-Ward, Moode, Perfunery, Burgich Instruments, Jew-Wolcka, Brahes, Az, and Agent for all of the most popu-branet Medicing. Montose, January 1: 1551.

C. O. FORDHAM. MANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa. M Shop over DeWitt's Store. All kinds of work made order, and repairing done neally. Work done when prom-

CHARLES N. STODDARD. DEALER in BOOTS & SHOES, Leather and Find Find inst, on Main st. third door below Searly's Hotel, M. B. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly.

L H. BURNS.

1 TOENEY AT LAW, Office with William J Turrell, Kar opposite bravies mixed. Frinans and Dousty Chaines I prepared. Collections promptly made. Mentrues, Nov. 31, 1664. 41.

B. R. LYONS & CO..

DEALERS in DEY GOODS, GROCKEIES, BOOTS, SHOES Ladier Gaiters, Carpeta, Oli Cloths, Wall and Window Pr Pr. Paints, Oils, &c. Store on the cast side of Public Avenue. L. LYONE, Montross. January 1, 1564.-17 J. D. LTON

READ, WATROUS & FOSTER, DEALERS IN DEY "OODS, Drugs, Medicines. Painta, Groceries, Hardware, Jrockery, Iron, Clocks, Watches, J I'r, Silver Apoons, Perfamery, dn., Brick Block, Montrose. Monirose, January 1, 1854.

WILLIAM W. SMITH CABINAT AND CHAIR MANU. CABINAT AND CHAIR MANU. Lacture, Keeps containly on hand and thind at short notice, shop and Ware Rooms foot of Main St. Montrose, Pa., March 2, 1662-11

PHILANDER LINES, <u>ال</u> Watrous & Forler's Stors, Meetrons. Fe.

Rosine; for her hostesa, having permitted her to furnish the back attic with such articles as she had saved from the wreck of her fortune, would not be troubled farther, and contented herself with sending up three scanty moals a day, while she worked Rosine nearly to death in the price for the sending sentences in the sentence in th

day, while she worked Roshe hearly to deal in the various departments of governess, laun-dress, and lady's waiting-maid. Finally, discov-ering that mother and daughter must soon be supplied with new garments, Monseitr took the matter in hand, and plainly told his invectome must be the gradied polyners support them

matter in hand, and plainly told his inswelcome guests that he could no longer support them, and that they must henceforth look to them-selves alone for food and shelter. Poor Mdmc. Chatelle was overwhelmed by this blow, but it gave Rosine courage. From a dependent child, she became a self-relying wo-man, and when she crussed her uncle's thres-hald for the lost time it was with a projute step. hold for the last time it was with a resolute step and a cheerful countenance. It is true that she did not even suspect the wasting anxiety, the haunting fears and the many disappointments which lay before her; but even if she had doue so she would have smiled at them for the mo-

Her first search was for lodgings, of the price of which she knew nothing, and, with an ach-ing heart, she descended lower and lower in the six or seven stories high, thronged to the eves with a motley and ill-assorted community. It was called "The Folly," because it was begun with its stone walls and handsome casementa. A front room on the second flobr had just been vacated, and Rosine, with mapy misgiv-ings, resolved to take it. A thorough cleaning, with three or four coats of whitewash to the ceiling and walls, which she effected with her own hands, greatly improved its condition; and although she had been obliged to sell a part of her furniture to supply more needed articles, there was still enough to make it contrast pleas-antly with most of the apartments of the "Folly." A bright-colored carpet covered the centre of the room, and around it stood three or four rose-wood chairs, a deep soft toungs, and a small ta-ble. One of the recesses upon the back side held the bed, screened by long curtains of gizz-ed cambric, and the other held the little cooking ove, with a few little culinary utensils which upg around it. The table furniture was stowed away in a corner cupboard, prettily-covered boxes held the fuel and provisions, and upon the wall were five or six of Rosine's pretty watrecolored drawings, and a small case of choice ut well-worn books. Rosine had kept up her spirits wonderfully

null these preparations were completed, for she had no time to think; but now came the hard task of procuring work. She could draw and color with taste and skill; she played the piano color with laste and skill; the played the plano gracefully and same charmingly; and she em-broidered neally and rapidly. Her personal ap-pearance was also in her favor. Her figure was elegant, and her face possessed sweetness and purity; but these points, which there are the but listle against the facts that he had no refvely disreputable quarter. The utmost that recould accomplish was to secure one pupil in

ach of the branches which she desired to teach at a rate of compensation far below that which also rate of compensation far below that which also ought in justice to have received; and dis-conraged by her ill success she tried to obtain other employment, however coarse and unre-munerative. This search was rendered nearly unavailing by Mdme. Chatelle, who exacted from her daughter as much attention as if they were independent in fortune, and who was in a chronic state of ill-humor over her privations and emfortune mere back become "He wished to use the adjoining room for a li-brary, but the char-woman arranged it vilely.— If Madame would condescend sometimes to give and sufferings. Resine never lost her patience. She silenced her own griefs to quiet those of her mother, soothed her with a thousand devices, and at night sang, her to sleep as she would have done a fretful infant. Rosine's great besuty, her refined manner, and the loving heart were good gits to the loving

in a little back attic, where a charming young girl tenderly ministered to a feeble mother. This house belonged to Monsieur and Madame Chatelle; the attic was occupied by the widow and daughter of Monsieur's deceased brother, M. Broussaics Chatelle. The window Chatelle was, at her best, a weak-minded woman, and when suddenly reduced from apparent prosperi-ty to absolute dependence by the death of her morbid, fretful, and exacting. Her fill-tempter injured nobody but herself and her daughter, for he could himself read all its marvellous outh with patience, beauty with guiltenes, youth with patience, beauty with purity, and courage with tenderness. The lovely pleture toole into the heart of the gray haired cynic and baunted his memory. At first, he imagined that he felt merely the surprise and delight which would have been occasioned by a discov erv in science or art; but when he found that Rosine illuminated the whole building with her presence—when the touch of ber garment as she passed him on the landing thrilled him with in presence—when the touch of ber garment as she passed him on the landing thrilled him with in-tense pleasure—he could not but acknowledge to hims-if that his intellect had very little to do

One twinght there was a knock at Mdme. One twinght there was a knock at Mdme. Chatelle's door, and for the first time M. Brillan appeared on the threshold. "Had Pompine strayed into Madame's roon? Pompine some wandered, but still she had her good She was handsome-that polody oints. one was industries that the gray of her coa dispute—if Madame had ever observed her, she must have perceived that the gray of her coat was of a perfect shade." Madame had never seen the animal, which was not to be woodered at, as she had been smuggled into the bouse twenty four hours before, and was at that mo-ment securely fastened in the next apartment:— but Monsieur's object was accomplished. He had, in a legitimate manner, caught sight of a snow-white dinner cloth and isouring the presnow-white dinner cloth, and ignoring the pres

snow-white dinner cloin, and ignoring the pres-ence of Rosine, who stood respectfully awaiting his departure, he addressed himself to Madame. "How cozy the table looked! He was tired of his tumbled meals, and he had forgotten to buy some bread. Might he-just for once-bring in his own dinner, and so pic-nic with them?"

As he had forescen, while she was endeavor ing to frame a courteons refusal, Madame—aliv only to the possibility of a comfortable mealsix or seven stories high, thronged to the eaves with a moley and ill-assorted community. It was called "The Folly," because it was begun on a grand scale for a private dwelling, and was stopped when half-finished. Ill-arranged for any purpose, it remained long unsold, and was finally made into a lodging house, its thin par-titions and mean stairways contrasting strong iv with its stone walls and bandsome casements. A front room on the second flobr had just dish notched at the edge, some delicate tarts and a bottle of choice winc. As there was no hel for it, Resine made where the offee and cut the bread her own little share of the repast; while Mon sieur sat down by Madame and gave her a pa thetic account of his housekeeping trials. With had, in spite of his protestations, given him not only the cat, but a canary bird, a mocking bird. and a parcel of plants in pots, which were real by the torment of his life. He couldn't, unde the circumstances, give away these articles, ye the birds were often hungry and dry, and th plants were dying for want of care. Madame who didn't once suppet that this was a pleasant fiction devised for the occasion by her guest, sympathized with him so heartily that a new idea then and there appeared to occur to him. "Might he venture to ask—could she take the trouble of looking after this inconvenient house-hold? He had no claim but the temptation

bold? He had no claim, but the temptation was great. He had seeds in abundance for the birds, and the milkman and butcher had orders to leave milk and meat daily for Pompine." Rosine looked warningly at her mother, bu Monsieur did not appear to perceive it. It was Madame whom he relied on, and she did not fail him. "Sne should be delighted. It would

give her something to think of when Rosine was from home. Rosine was a good girl, but, really, she was out more than appeared necessary or oven proper to her. Oh, yes; she should be not only willing, but happy to oblige him in this

only willing, but happy to oblige him in this way." The call to dinner interrupted the flow of Madame's eloquence. The meal passed pleas-anity. Monsicur was playfelly protective tow-ard the young lady, but profoundly deferential to the elder one, and his wit was so light, his humor was so genial and his anecdotes were so tuil of fun, that Rosine even forgot her cares and felt something of her old time galety. As the evening drew to a close, M. Brillian hung the bird cages and arranged the flower pois on the balcony. This done, he remembered but one other trouble that he need confide to Madame. "He wished to use the adjoining room for a li-

it a finishing touch, so that he could feel a little at Lome, she should be welcome to the use of any and all the books which she might find

"And why not?" asked Rosine, in astonish-ment. "Shall we not continue to live here, and shall I not give lessons as now ?" "Probably not; bat whom do you think you have promised to marry?" "An elderly man of small means and no ap-parent tusiness, living in the Folly,' a dreary and not very respectable lodging-house in a dir-ty street in Paris." "We shall see," said M. Brillan, and after a few rapid movements he stood before his be-truthed a bandsome man of thirty five, with short, thick chestnut hair, curling closely on his temples, a delicate moustache curling over the tast fully habited in the most elegant of the pre-vailing styles. Then he sat down and whisper of Bizbear, had his wigwam at no great disrothed a handsome man of thirty five, with ed in her ear the name of one of the most distin-

cd in her ear the fixme of one of the most distin-guished lawyers in the capital. Rosine's blue eyes opened to their utmost ca-pacity, and her lover looked fondly into them as he continued: "There was a great lawsit pend-ing which involved an immense estate, and I was certain that I could secure it for my client if the their end investigation which I could obtain some important evidence which had been dexterously concealed. I put myself into the hands of one of those artists whose busand thus inquired ness it is to perfect disguises, and commenced ny search, which finally brought me here. To-

by I have gained my cause, but my success in yourt was nothing to that which I have just nd hold your tongue." So he rowed along silent and slow, and cut a achieved. Ob. Rosine, you have given me love, and faith, and glad, beautiful hopes, that reach even unto Heaven."

Upon the following New-Year's eve, a pleas-ant wedding was celebrated in a pleasant street, and then M. and Mdme, de Courtney and Mdme, Chatelle drove to a splendid mansion all agiow with lights and scented flowers. There they received their friends and relatives, or at least a Antoine Chatelle made the humblest apologies as soon as they learned that their niece was to be restored to society, they did not receive wedding cards.

wedding cards. When the guesta dispersed, the happy hus-band off-red his wife his own especial gift. It was a picture in a frame of gold set with pearls, and represented his library at the "Folly," with a light shining through a crack in the wall.

THE OLD STORY OF THE FIVE PEACHES.

sing, ratiling, twiring and jumping in every way imaginable. Colonel Raymond burst into a loud laugh that echoed across the lake, pleased alike with the success of the trick and A countryman brought home five peaches from the city, the most beautiful that could be seen. His children saw the fruit for the first time. On this account they wondered, and were very much pleased over the beautiful peaches, pleased alike with the success of the trick and the ingenuity of the savage's invention. But Bigbear, from the beginning to the end, was as grave as a judge, not moving a muscle, and not having the least show of risbility in his counte-nance. This is truly characteristic of the Ameri-can aborigines; what causes the greatest ex-citability of laughter in others has no effect upon them; they remain sober, sedate and fixed as a bronze statue. They may love fun, but never in the smillest decree exhibit that character in with the rosy checks and soft down. The father divided them among his four children, and one was received by the mather. In the evening, as the children were going to their bedchambers, they were asked by their father: "Well, how did those fine peaches taste to bronze statue. They may love fun, but never in the smallest degree exhibit that character in

von ? "Excellent, dear father," said the eldest. "It heir looks

"Excentent, dear latter, said the foldst. "It is a beautiful fuil, somewhat acid, and yet of so mild a flavor. I have saved the stone, and intend to rear a tree out of it." "Well done," said the father, "that I call prudently providing for the future, as it becomes a husbandman."

I have also eaten mine up," said the youngest, "and thrown away the stone, and mother gave me half of bers. Oh, it tasted so sweet, d melted in one's mouth !"

and metted in one's mouth !" "Well," said the father, "to be sure you have not acted prudently, but very naturally, as bhildren are wont to do. For prudence, there is still room enough in your life" "Thy need is greater than mine." Ho knelt down by the fallen enemy, to pour the liquor in his mouth. His requital was a pistol-shot in the shoulder from the treacherous Swede. "Rascai!" he cried, "I would have befriended

Then began the second son : "I picked up the stone which my little brothe threw sway, and cracknd it. There was a ker-nel therein that tasted as sweet as a nut. But net therein that there as sweet as a nut. But insy peach I sold, and have received so much money for it, that I can when I go to the city, probably buy twelve." The father shock his head, and said: "Wise it was, but not in the least childish or

natural. May heaven preserve you from be coming a merchant !"

d thou, Edmund ?' said the father. Candidly and openly answered Fdmund: 'I took my peach to our neighbor's son, the sick George, who has a fever. He was not willing to take it, but I laid it on the bed and

came away.' "Well," said the father, "who has, then, made

the best use of his peach !" "Then cried they all three: "Brother Edmund has." But Edmund remained silent, and the mother kissed him with tears in her eyes

to Ladies don't often go hun with fowl-ing-pieces, and when they do, they an't gener-ally find anything to set their caps at.

of Bigbear, had his wigwam at no great dis-tance from the colonel's dwelling, and was often there. The Colonel having occession to visit some distant shore of the lake, employed Big So a specifier of sach and every kind of gat-ment that Susie was in the habit of wearing was brought forward, and Susie and I spent some time in rigging out the rose bush. First came the little shirt, which made it look very funny; and then came the little waist and skirt, then the year to row him in his cance. On their return

and then came the little walk and skirt, then in-frock, then the aprox, and finally, over all, a h-tle Shaker sun boanet. When we had reached this point, Susie cried out, "Now, how can you put on the stockings and shoes?" I said, "we will cut open the stocking and the them around, they passed near a high yet sloping ledge of rock, on which lay an immense number of rat-tlesnakes asleep and basking in the sun. The Indian gave a penetrating look at the Colonel The shoes we cannot $u^{a}c.$ Of course we all larghed, and Susie thought I was the funnies: man in the world. She could hardly wait for me to come again and tell her why I had done nd tuus inquireo: "Raymun love fun?" "Yea," was the reply. "Well, then Raymun bave fun; mind Indian,

such a funny thing. In two weeks, according to promise, I was a: crotched stick from a bunch of hazles upon the In two weeks, according to promise, I was a imp friend's house again. Stais had watched her little rose-bush, 'r rather the clothes which covered it, and longed for my coming. Buy when we took the bonnet, gown, skirt and stock-ings away, to and behold, the b-autiful ros-bush had lost its rich green color—had becom ; the her alterer endograd inder bank. "Steady, now, Raymun," said he, as he clap-ped the crotched stick astride the neck of a scr-pent that was asleep close to the edge of the water. "Take um now, Raymun; hole fass." The colonel then took hold of the stick, keep ike its mistress, pale and sickly. "Oh!" she cried, "what made you do so

ing the screpent down, while Bigbear tied up a little sack of powder, putting one end of a slow match therein. He then made it fast to the snake's tail. And setting fire to the match, gave orders to "let um go," at the same time pushing the cance off from the shore. The snake, being why, you have spoiled my beautiful rose-bush. I said, "Now, my dear little one, you mu-not blame me, for I cid this that you might renember something of importance to your You and this rose-bush live out in the broad, genia the cance off from the shore. The snake, being likerated, crawed away to his den. The Indian immediately then stood up and clapped his hands, making as lond a noise as possible, and thus roused the other serpents, who in a moment and this rose-bush live out in the broad, genial subsline together. You are pale and sickly: the rose-bush has been h-althy and beautiful. I put these clothes on the rose bush to show you why you are so weak and white. If we had beat these clother are the table. disappeared. "Now look, Raymun, look-see fun," said he sept these clothes upon the bush for a month or wo, it would have entirely lost its color and and in about a minute the powder exploded when there was, to be sure, fun alive. The anakes in thousands covered the rock, all his

ealth

health." "But you would not have me go naked, sir." "No, not altogether, but I would have you healthy aud happy. And now I am going to nak your father to build out here in the garden a little yard, with a close fence, and when the sun shines you must come out into the yard with your nurse, and take off your clothes and

with your nurse, and take off your clothes and play in the sunshine for half and hour, or untii your skin looks pretty red." After a hearty laugh the good papa asked if I was serious about it. I told bim, never more so, and that when I should come to them again, a month hence, if Susie had such a baptism in the sunshine four or five times a week, I could promise that the headache and sleeplessness from which she had suffered so much would be-lessened and nerhans removed.

which she had suffered as much would be lessened, and perhaps removed. The carpenter was set to work, and in two days the enclosure surrounding a bed of flower-was completed. At eleven o'clock the next morning, a naked little girl, with very whit-skin, might have been seen running about with-A MAGNANIMOUS DANG.-During the wars that raged from 1622 to 1660, between Frederick III of Denmark and Charles Gustavus of Swoden after a battle, in which the victory had re-mained with the Dance, a stort burgher of Flens-borg was about to refresh himself, ere retiring to have his wounds dressed, with a dreught of in the pen; papa, mamma and the nurse clapping their hands and shouting. I had been careful ∞ say that her head should be protected for have his wound's dressed, with a draught of beer from a wooden bottle, when an imploring cry from a woonded Swede, lying on the field, made him turn, with the very words of Sidneyhe first few days with a large damp towel, then with a little flat hat, and finally the head mus

exposed like the body. I looked forward with a great deal of interest

to my next visit. Susie met me with. "O, I am as black as an Indian." "Well, but how is your health?" The good mother said, "She certainly has greatly improved; her appetite is better and 1 yon, and you would murder mein return. Now I will punksh you. I would have given you the whole bothe, but now you shall have only half." And drinking off half himself, he gave the rest greatly improved; her appette to octed and a never knew her to sleep so well before." There were four children in the family, and all of them greatly needed sunbaths. As there were two boys and two girls, it came to pass

Our young folks should never alsop in bed-rooms that have not the direct sunshine. They should never sleep in bed-rooms the windows of which are shaded by piazzs or tree; and if they would have the very best health, they must live as constantly as possible in the sun-shine. All who have delicate health must, with their clothes removed, take daily sun-baths du-ring the summer season. Such a bath will give them very little trouble, and they have no idea how much it will add to their health and happiness. One good bath in the sunshine is idea how much it will add to their health and happiness One good bath in the sunshine is worth many baths in the water, valuable as these are. Some people admire pale girls. They make very good ghosts, but are not worth much as girls. God hung up that great sum in the heavens as a fountain of health, light, beau-ty and glory for our earth. Our young folks, by living in houses with piazzas, shade-trees, close-blinds, and curtains, and by using in their walks broad-brimmed hats, gloves, parasols, and veils, deprive themselves in a great part of the many blessings which our Heavenly Father would confer on them through the great sun.

A CURIOUS STORY.—The following curious story appears in the New Frankfort Gazette: A few days before the Grand Dake Constan-the's last vist to Berlin, a commissioner of the Polish National Government arrived there with a Swedish passport from Stockholm. On pre-sensing himself to his fellow-commissioner in the capital of Prussia the latter informed him

the capital of Prussia the latter informed him that two Russian officers who had formerly serv-ed in the insurrection had determined to assas-signite the Grand Duke on his arrival, wishing to revenge themselves upon him for having or-dered three of their comrades to be shot. The two commissioners, feeling that such an act would only bring disgrace on the Pollsh cause, deter-mined to prevent it and at the same time pot only oring disgrace on the Poilsh cause, deter-mined to prevent it, and at the same time not to betray the officers in question. They then becan to search all over the town for the offi-cers, and at last, after wandering about for four days, they met one of them in a cab. They followed him to the Russian embassy, where ho stopped, and asked the porter when the Grand

followed him to the Russian embassy, where no stopped, and asked the porter when the Grand Duke was to arrive. The porter told him, "To-morrow evening at 10." The officer turned away and was about to go into his cab, when he was stopped by one of

The officer turned away and was about to go into his cab, when he was stopped by one of the Poles, who thus addressed him: "Bir, you are a Russian officer; you have served in the Polish army, and you intend to murder the Grand Daks Constantine. Come with me at once to the Polish Commissioner. I will have you arrested by the Prussian police." The officer, a young man of 27, then allowed himself to be taken to a botel, and to be shut up in a room, where the two Poles mounted Guard upon him in turn. The other officer was captured by nine or ten Poles resident in Berlin, who had pro-ceeded to the railway station for that purpose, and a six-shooter was found on him. A quarter of an hour afterwards the Grand Duke arrived at the station, with the brother of the King of Prussia, and the Prussian Ambassador, little thinking that he owed his life to his most de-termined of enemies, the Poles.

termined of enemies, the Poles.

And drinking off hait nimself, he gave the rest to the Swede. The king, hearing the story, sent for the burgh-r, and asked him how he came to spare the life of such a rascal. "Sire," sold the honest burgher, "I never coold kill a wounded enemy." "Thou meritest to be a noble," the king sold, and created him one immediately, giving him as an arrowi. The family only lately became ex-tinct in the person of an old maiden lady. "Sire Sir Isaac Newton's nephew was a clergy-man. When he had performed the marriage ceremony for a couple, he always refixed the the advays regised the the advays regised the the advast removed is funny ong him as a singular fact, that the sonale children still were store, and do not go out into the tore movel for a hunging to visit this fall? Fred.—H your new no orgen to visit this fall? Fred.—H strint you're going to visit this fall? Fred.—H to the Swede. The sou're going to visit this fall? Fred.—H to make a honse in a subject for a lunatic strike of the sone shared in the serve the strike on the singly on the strike of the cortes the strike on the singly on the store of the serve the strike on the subject for a lunatic strike of the order. The strike you're going to visit this fall? Fred.—H to the sum on the strike on the strike of the strike the strike of the strike the strike on the strike of the strike the strike on the strike on the strike of the strike the strike of the strike the strike of the strike the strike the strike of the strike the strike of the strike the strike