## VOLUME 11.

# MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1865.

## Business Directory.

DR. A. D. TEWKSBURY, AVING spent one year as Surgeon in the United State Army, has again located at Auburn Centre, and will atten-tils in his profession. burn Centre, Pa., June 26, 1864.—1 yp

DR. C. J. DRINKER, TRICIAN AND SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Office with Dr. Cons. over W. J. & B. H. Mulford's Store, Public Ave and series with Joseph D. Drinker, attraction, 1868.

DR E. L. BLAKESLEE,
DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has located at Brookiva, Sur
quehana Ocquis, Pa. Will attend prampily to all call
with which he may be favored. Office at L. M. Baldwin h.
Wrockiva, July 10, 1885.—189.

DR R L GARDNER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montroze, Pa. Office Webb's Store. Boards at Scarle's Hotel, Montrose, June 3, 1855, 41 GROVES & REYNOLDS,
FASHIONABLE TAILORS. Shop over Crandler's Store, Public Avenue.

DR CHARLES DECKER, PRINCIAN AND SURGEON, LAVING located himself clinicated himself clinic

JOHN BEAUMONT.

DR. G. Z. DIMOCK,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, MONTROSK, Pa. Office on
Overgo street, opposite the REPUBLICAN Office. Boards at rarie's Hotel. Montrose, February 6th, 1865,-1yp

C. M. CRANDALL M ANUFACTURER of Linen-whoels, Wool-wheels, Wheel a the nexts Circk-reels, &c., &c. Wood-turning done to order, and a the nextest annuer. Turning Shop and Wheel Factory in Sayres' Routers, Building, up Gallin, Bool and Wheel Factory in Sayres' Restrees, January Sch., 1553.-41

B. S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC,
MONTROBE. PA.,
FPAKES Acknowledgment of Deeds Mortrages, &n., for any
I state in the United States. Pension Vouchers and Pay Cer
States schowledged before him do not require the certificate of the
Ciera of the Cours.

Hontrue, Jan. 2, 1836.—If. DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

R. W. SMITH,

A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Licensed Class A Agent Office over Lead Drug store.
Susquehanna Depot January 23, 1884. H. BURRITT

EALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardinos, Stoves, Drugs, Oila, and Paints, Boots and Shoes days, Fus. Buffalo Bobes, Groceries, Provisions, &c. New Millord, Pa., April 11, 1864-14 S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS. ANUFACTURERS of MiliCastings, Castings of all kind in Stoves, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, Agricultural Implement an Dealers in Dry Gooda, Groceries, Crockery, &c. Montrose, Pa., February 23, 1884.

BILLINGS STROUD, THE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office in Food building, east end of Brick Block. In his absence areas at the office will be transacted by O. L. Brown, Mentrose, February L. 1984.—11

J. D. VAIL, M. D.,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYBICIAN, has permanently located
in month in montrose, Pa., where he will promptly attend to
the call in this profession with which he may be favored. Office
the control of the court Home, near Beatley & Fitch's,
wontrow, February 1, 1984. Oct. 33, 126. A. O. WARREN.

A TTORNEY AT LAW, BOUNTY, BAOK PAY and PER SION CLAIM AGENT. All Penden Claims carefully per pared. Office in room formerly corepit by Dr. Vail, law. B Ford outlining, below Searley Brotel. 2001 Dec. Par. Feb. 1, 1844 . febl. 171 1855.

LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON, K SEF constantly on hand a full supply of every variety of GROOEKIES and UONFECTIONERIES. By strict attention to business and fairness in deal, they hope to merit the librationage of the public. An OYSTEE and EATING SALOON is stacked to the drocery, where bivaires, in earnor, are sured in every with the tastes of the public demand. Rememberthe place, the off Mol Grocery stand on Main Street, below the Postodice. Hontrose, Nov. 17, 1853,—mch17,43.—tf

DR. CALVIN C. HALSEY. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, AND EXAMINING SUR GEON for PENSIONERS, Office over the store of J. Lyon Son, Public Avenue Boards at Mr. Etheridge's, Hortrose, October, 1852.-17

D. A. BALDWIN, real Bend, Susquehan DOYD & WEBSTER

DEALERS in Stoves, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper, and Shoet Iron Ware; also, Window Sash, Panel Doors, Window Shada, Leth Pipe Lumber, and all kinds of Building Materials Tie, Shop south of Scarle's Hötel, and Carpenter Shop near tin Church. Sz. Pa., January 1, 1884.-tf

DR. WILLIAM W. SMITH. SURGEON DENTIST. Office over the Banking
Office of Cooper & Co. All Denta: Operation
will be performed in his music good style and
Arrantec. Remember, office formerly of H. Smith & Son.
Montrose, January 1, 1844—M

E. J. ROGERS, A ANUFACTURES of all descriptions of WAU-11 ONS, CARRIAGES, SLKIGHS, &c., in the sciency of wrimanning and of the best materials. So sithe well known stand of E. H. ROGERS, a few rods east 15 Searl's Hotel in Montrone, where he will be happy to re tweet the calls of all who want anything in his line.

DR. JOHN W. COBB

BALDWIN & ALLEN, D EALERS in FLOUIR, Sait, Fork, Flab, Lard, Grain, Feed Candles, Glover and Timothy Seed, Airo GROCERIES, 17th as Sugar, Moissee, Syrup, Tea and Coffice. West side o Pulle Avenue, one door below J. Etheridge.

F. B. WEEKS. DRAOFICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKEE; also Dealer is Boots, Shoes, Leather, and Shoo Findings. Repairing dom-with neatness and dispatch. Two doors above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, January 1, 1894.-tf

WM. & WM. H. JESSUP, TTORNETS AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Practice in Susque hanna, Bradford, Wayne, Wyoming and Luserne Countles ontrose, Pa., January 1st, 1861.

ALBERT CHAMBERLIN. OT ATTORNEY AND ATTORNEY AT LAW ... over the Store formerly occupied by Post Brothen, Pa. January 1, 1860.

J. LYONS & SON, D EALERS IN DRY GOODS, Groceries, Orockery, Hardware Ci Instruments, Sheet, Mainte, &c. Also carry on the Book Sind its functions in all its branches.

1. LYONS.

1. LYONS.

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER IN DRUGS MEDICANES CHEMICALS,
Luquor, Grocerica, Crockery, Glassware, Wall-Paper, Jew.
Luquor, Grocerica, Crockery, Glassware, Wall-Paper, Jew.
Liv, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Surgical Instruments, Trus.
Liv, Clocka, Brashes, dc.,—and Agent for all of the most popular Patent Medicines.

C. O. FORDHAM,
MANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa.
Shop over DeWitt's Store. All those of work made
stort, and repairing done neatly. Work done when promsed. Montrose, April 2, 1851-17 CHARLES N. STODDARD.

DRALEE in BOOTS & SHOER Leather and Find. N. B. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Pa., December 12, 1800.

L H. BURNS, A TTORNEY AT LAW. Office with William J. Turrell, Far.
A opposite Searle's Hotel. Pension and Bounty Claims carriel
Properties. Collections promptly made.
Mentroes. Nov. 21, 1854—21.

B. R. LYONS & CO. DEALERS in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES Ladies Galters, Carpets, Oil Oloths, Wall and Window Papers, Paints, Oils, &c. Store on the east side of Public Avenue,

outrose. January 1, 1864,-tf READ, WATROUS & FOSTER. DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils Groories, Hardware, Jrockery, Iron, Clocks, Watches, Jew. Silver Spoons, Perfumery, &c., Brick Block, Montroes. Hontrose, January 1, 1864.

WILLIAM W. SMITH, WILLIAM W. SMITH,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANU.
forture. Lose per constantly on hand all
first at short notice. Shop and Ware Rooms foot of Main St.
Montrose, Pa., March 8, 1868-19

PHILANDER LINES. Walnus & Foster's Store, Seatters, P.

MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO. PA., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1865.

The SECO.

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Joseph Street, in Property of the Special Property of the Control of of the

THE MAN WHO OWNS HUDDERSPIELD—The English papers state that Lady Gwendoline H. Maur, the young and lovely daughter of the Duke of Someset, has just been married to Bir J. Ramsden, the Young Yorkshire Baronet, who owns the land on which every house in Huddersfield is built, save one. Bir John has officred fabulous sums for the property, but in vain. The land belongs to an old Qusker, and on Bir John offering to purchase it from him he replied: "When strangers ask thee to whom the town of Huddersford belongs, thou canst say that it belongs to thee and me." The Baronet offered to give the owner as many sovereigns for the land as would cover the property, when the Quaker houired, "Wilt thou place them edgewise?" It is perhaps needless for us to state, that the Baronet decilied placing 'them edgewise, and the ownership of the town of Huddersfield is therefore still divided between Bir John Ramsden and the Quaker.

HARD OF CHINOLINE.—A country "chap," who recently visited Man-Francisco for the first time, gives his views of the ladies in this way: gives his views of the ladies in this way:

"Somewhars in every circumference of silk and velvet that wriggies along there's aliers a wuman, I suppose; but how much of the holier is filled in with meat, and how much is gammon, the spectator dun no. A feller marrys a site, and finds, when it cams to the p'int, that he has nuthin' in his arms but a regular anatomy. Ef men is gay descevers, what is tobe said of the female that dresses for a hundred and forty weight but has n't reelly got as much fat on her as would grease a griddle—all the appearant plumpness consisting of cotton and whale bone.

Mrs. Swisshelm comes down like a thousand o'brick upon the female clerks in Washington—their tight shoes, pinched waists, curis, flashy dress, hoop skirts, buds, spangles, beads, and smiles. She moralizes severely and denounces the vanity, insipidity and want of delicacy of her comrades in the departments. Jane G. is not lovely nor is she young—that's about what's the matter.

A lady wrote upon a window some verses, nimating her design of never marrying. A gentionan wrote the following lines underneath: The lady whose resolve these words betoken, Wrote them on glass, to show it may be broken.

Bad men are never completely happy, althousessed of everything that this world can bestow no good men are never completely miserable, at hough deprived of all that the world can take away. To plague poor Job the Devil took his wealth, Bore off his children, and destroyed his health

o plague poor 300 the Devit cox his weath, tore off his children, and destroyed his health; What, think you, did he more to fret his life? Why, he, old Satan, left a scolding wife. A pin has as much head as a good many au-thors, and a great deal more point.

put off the early marks of character.

His chief opponent, Thurlow Weed, is six feet high and well proportioned, albeit we do not ad mire his style of countenance.

We have thus referred to the veterans of the daily gress, and may remark that during twenty years or more they have stood at the post of daily foll with uniform industry, and in each individual case have gained in weight since the commencement. Not one has died during the term mentioned.

Among the editorial corps of New York, the public interest singles out one as an object of chief curiosity. This is Bennett. There is, perhaps, an excase to be found for this, in the fact that no public man has said so much about himself as he. He has even advertised his own personal ugliness, and that too in a most indelicate manner. We might quote from his own columns such references an awaram but we forbear. Mr. Bennett is seldom seen, and while other editors are open to the public, his method is seclusion. We think this habit grew out of a sense of danger, arising from the bitterness of hipersonal attacks, and the frequent retaliation which followed. Mr. Bennett is understood to make metalin on public sympathy—he has warred upon society, and expects to receive whatever may come. If wealth be the great end of life, he has succeeded, since his establishment is estimated at two millions, but we doubt it this affords the expected asilefaction. In early days Mr. Bennett was tall, slender, ann exceedingly awkward. He has since become very stout, and is the largest, stoutest, and richest of the New York dailles. He is descended from an old Scotch Roman Catholic family, and was educated for the priesthood. Of the religious press, Mr. Prime, of the Observer, is a large, well-built man, with quiet and unosclustious manners. This corresponds with the character of the sheet he issues. Which is a pleasant, readable, and useful paper—Theodore Tilton, of the Lindependent, is one of the youngest of the fraternity, and may expect something of a compliment as to personal apprava

# JOHN ADAMS' COURTSHIP.

JOHN ADAMS COURTSHIP.

The Boston Transcript says: A correspondent sends us the following interesting reminiscence:

"John Adams sought the hand of the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Smith, of Weymouth, and Miss Abigail was pleased to accept the proposal of Mr. Adams, much to the chagrin of the parson, the objection believ that Adams was a man of humble origin and moderate ability, and could never aspire to anything more than the position of a humble village lawyer. His visits to her home were frequent and prolonged, but no hospitalities were tendered by Rev. Mr. Smith, either to Adams or his nag; for while Abigail only had watchful care over him, his 'bay' passed the weary hours of night in feeding on the hitching-post.

"Now Abigail had a sister whose uame was Mary, and who was betrothed to a wealthier and it was believed a more promising young man, whose presence was welcomed most cordially by the reverend's family.

was welcomed most cordially by the reverend's family.

"The good parson had promised cach of his daughters that on the occasion of her marriage he would preach a sermon from a text of the bride's own selection. Mary first married, and beautifully appropriate did the 'ather think the text: 'And Mary hath chosen that good part!' In due time Abiguil marries, and chooses for her text: 'For John came neither eating nog drinking, and they say he hath a devil.' Tradition does not tell us, as we remember, how the text pleased the father, but the sermon was preached. Mary, indeed chose a good part; her lile was a happy one, and her husband was a man of means and respectability. Abiguil was a woman of strong affections, a practical wife, and possessed of great nobility of character, while the names of her husband and son will live as long as the love of liberty inspires the soul of man."

Agricultural fairs—Farmer's daughters. —What to expect at a hotel—Inn-attention.

—A flag flies as an old man walks—by the aid of a staff.

—Old Neptune's breakfast rolls are very unpaltable to weak stomachs.

—If you have a cough don't go to church to disturb the rest of the congregation. —Why is the early grass like a pen-kulle? Be-

# NUMBER 48

### SO MANY CALLS\_A SKETCH. BY MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWN.

It was a brisk clear evening, in the latter part of December, when Mr. A—returned from his counting-house to the comforts of a bright coal five, and warm arm-chair, in his parlor at home. He changed his heavy boots for slippers, drew around him the folds of his evening gown, and then lounging back in the chair, looked up to the ceiling and about, with an air of satisfaction. Still there was a cloud on his brow—what could be the matter with Mr. A—? To tell the truth, he had, that atternoon, received in his counting-room theagent of one of the principal religious charities of the day—and had been warmly urged to double his last year's subscription, and the urging had been pressed by statements and arguments to which he did not well know how to reply. "People think," sollicquized he to himself, "that I am made of money, I believe this is the fourth object this year for which I have been requested to double my subscription, and the year has been one of heavy family expenses—building and fitting up this house, carpets, curtains—no end to the new things to be bought—I really do not see how I am to give a cent more in charity; then there are the bills for the girls and boys—they all say they must have tuke as much now as before we came into this house—wonder if I did right in building it?" And Mr. A——glanced uneasily up and down the ceiling, and around on the costly furniture, and looked into the fire in silence—he was lired, harmssed and drowsy, his head began to swim, and his eyes closed—he was asleep. In his sleep he thought he heard a tap at the door; he opened it, and there stood a plain, poor-looking man, who in a voice singularly low and sweet, asked for a few moments conversation with him. Mr. A——asked him into the parlor, and drew him a chair near the fire The stranger looked attentively around, and then turning to Mr. A——presented him with a paper. "It is your last year's subscription to Missions," said he, "you know all of the wants of that cruse that can be told you; I called to see if you had anything mor

y expenses, &c.

The stranger quietly surveyed the spacions spartment with its many elegancies and luxuries, and without any comment took from the merchant the paper he had given, but immediately presented him with another. paper he had given, but immediately presented him with another.

"This is your subscription to the Tract Society, have you anything to add to it—you know how much it has been doing, and how much more it now desires to do, if Christians would only furnish means. Do you not feel called upon to add something to the property. The stranger that restrained him; but he snawered that although he regretted it exceedingly, his circumstances were such that he could not this year conveniently add to any of his charities.

The stranger received back the paper without any reply, but immediately presented in its place the subscription to the Bible Society, and in a few clear and forcible words, reminded him of its well-known claims, and again requested bim to add something to his donations. Mr. A.——became impatient. "Have I not said," he replied, "that I can do nothing more for any charity than I did last year? There's seems to be no end to the calls upon us in these days. At first there were only three or four objects presented, and the sums required were moderate—now the objects increase every day, all call upon us for money, and all, after we give once, want us to double and treble and quadruple our subscriptions; there is no end to the thing—we may as well stop in one place as another."

The stranger took back the paper, rose, and fixing

double and treble and quadruple our subscriptions; there is no end to the thing—we may as well stop in one place as another."

The stranger took back the paper, rose, and fixing his eye on his companion, said in a voice that thrilled to his soul:

"One year ago to-night, you thought that your daughter lay dying—you could not sleep for agony—upon whom did you call all that night?"

The merchant started and looked up—there seemed a changa to have passed over the whole form of his visitor, whose eye was fixed on him with a calm, intense, penetrating expression, that awed and subdued him—he drew back, covered his face, and made no reply.

"Five years ago," said the stranger, "when you ley at the brink of the grave, and thought that if you died then you should leave a family of helpless children entirely unprovided for, do you remember how you prayed—who saved you then?"

The stranger raused for an answer, but there was a dead silence. The merchant only bent forward as one entirely overcome, and rested his head on the seat before him.

The stranger drew yet nearer, and said in a still lower and more impressive tone: "The var remember."

rer, and said in a still

suce that your slas were forgiven you—who listened to you then?"
"It was my God and Savior!" said the merchant with a sudden burst of remorseful feeling; "Oh, yes, it was he."

"And has He ever complained of being called upon too often?" inquired the stranger, in a voice of reproachful sweetness; "eay," he added, "are you willing to begin this night and ask no more of Him, if he from this night will ask no more of you?"

"Oh, never, never, never!" said the merchant, throwing himself at his feet, but as he spoke these words the figure seemen to vanish, and he awoke with his whole soul stirred within him.

"Oh God and Savior! what have I been saying? What have I been doing?" he exclaimed. "Take sil-take everything—what is sail I have, to what Thou hast done for me?" ance that your sins were forgiven you

# An Irish Story-Enlisting a Lawyer.

Well mind yerself, now, for this is as true as Gospel. It was on the 11th of May, 1839, I 'listed a recruit'in Dublin, and put the questions to him, gave him the shillin', glory be to God, and walked him to the burracks as fine as a fiddle. Well, behold ye, the barracks as fine as a fiddle. Well, behold ye, now, a few days afther, he was claimed as 'prentire, and so he was had up before the major, and he committed him for trial. Well, at the following sizes he was had up, and I was called as witness, and the lawyer that defended him tould me that I did not 'list bim.

ist bim. "I did," said I. "Hid yo put the questions to him rightly ?" says he. "I-did," said I. "By the varture of yer oath, now," says he, "just ax me the questions, for I don't believe you axed ax me the questions, for a constant whem."

"How do you know that?" says I, "for by this and by that you worn't by "

"None of yer business," says he. "Come, now, let us hear. Put the questions to me," says he, and he held out his hand, and accordingly I pulled out a belf crown and slapped it into his fist, and then I up and axed him the questions, and he said "rees" to them all. then I up and axed him the questions, and he said "yes" to them all.
"Was these the same questions yo' put to the prisoner?" says he.
"They wor," says I.
"Well, here's yer half crown back, for yees,"

"They wor," says I.

"Well, there's yer half crown back, for yees," says he.

"I can't take it, sir," says I.

"Why not?" says he.

"Why wot?" says he.

"Why wot?" says he.

"Why wot?" says I.

"You be hanged," says he. And he put the money in his pocket, and I called to his lordship on the bench for a witness that I had "listed him. And 0, but there was a roar in court! His lordship, the judge, laughed till the tears ran down his face, and says he to the connellor:

"I am sorry for you, my good man, but I hope you!" get promoted soon."

Well, the decision of the court being in my favor, I axed the judge av' I might take away my new recruit? And they all roared again, and the connellor got as red as a turkey-cock, and as mad as a buil with the cholic; but at last he made the best he could of it, and paid up the "smart money," and I picked up my cap to leave the court; and says I to the counsellor, says I.

"Don't list in the line next time, sir."

"What thin !" says he snapplahly.

"O, yer honor," says I, "slick to the rifes; that's more in your way."

Well, when I tould the story to the major, I thought he'd die, and when he'd done laughin, he bid me keep the "smart money" for myself.

IMPORTANCE OF PURCTUATION.—Wanted—a young man to take charge of a very fine span of horses of a religious turn of mind.

A school committee man writes: We have a school house large enough to accommodate four hundred pupils four stories high.

A newspaper says: "A child was recently run over by a wagon about three years old and crosseyed wearing pantalets which never spoke smolker word afterwards."

Parasol—A protection against the sun, used by word afterwards."
Parasol—A protection against the sun, used by ladles made of cotton and whalebone.
An exchange in describing a recent celebration, says: "The procession was very fine and about two miles in length as was also the prayer of Dr. Perry, the Chaplin."

He who redelives to abread has doll on his alda