Montrose Democrat.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NORTHERN PENN'A.

E. B. CHASE & ALVIN DAY, Editors.

Montrose, Thursday, Mar. 15, 1855.

From the N. Y. Mirror.

REFLECTIONS

Upon receiving a copy of my first Poem published in the Village Newspaper.

Ah! here it is! I'm famous now,—
An author and a poet!
It really is in print! Ye Gods!—
How proud I'll be to show it!
And gentle Anna! What a thrill
Will animate her breast,
To read these ardent lines and know
To whom they are addressed.

Why bless my soul! here's something strange
What can the paper mean,
By talking of the "graceful brooks,
That gander o'er the green."
And here's a *t* instead of *r*,
Which makes it "tipling ril;"
"We'll seek the shad" instead of "shade,"
And "hell" instead of "hill."

"Thy look so" what! I recollect,
'Twas "sweet" and then 'twas "kind;"
And now to think, the stupid fool
For "bland" has printed "blind."
Was ever such provoking work,—
'Tis curious by the by—
How anything is rendered blind
By giving it an eye.

"Hast thou no tears," the *t* is left out,
"Hast thou no ears," instead;
"I hope that thou art dear," is put
"I hope that thou art dead."
Whoever saw in such a space
So many blunders crammed!
"Those gentle eyes bedimmed," is spelt
"Those gentle eyes bekammed."

"The color of the rose" is "nose,"
"Affection" is "Affliction;"
I wonder if the likeness holds,
In fact as well as diction?
"Thou art a friend," the *r* is gone;—
Who would have ever dreamed
That such a trifling thing could change
A "friend" into a "fiend."

"Thou art the same" is rendered "lame,"
It really is too bad;
And there, because an *s* is out,
"My lovely maid" is "mad;"
They drove her blind by poking in
An eye—a process new;
And now they've gouged it out again,
And made her crazy, too.

"Where are the muses fled, that thou
Should'st live so long unsung,"
Thus read my version—here it is—
"Should'st live so long unhung."
"The fate of woman's love is thine,"
An *h* commences "fate;"
How small a circumstance will turn
A woman's love to hate!

I'll read no more! What shall I do?
I'll never dare to send it;
The paper's scattered far and wide,
'Tis now too late to mend it.
Oh Fame! thou cheat of human bliss!
Why did I ever write?
I wish my poem had been burnt
Before it saw the light.

Let's stop and recapitulate:—
I've damned her eyes, that's plain—
I've told her she's a lunatic,
And blind, and deaf, and lame.
Was ever such a horrid hash
In poetry or prose?
I've said she was a fiend, and praised
The color of her nose.

I wish I had that editor
About a half a minute,
I'd *bang* him to his heart's content,
And with an '*h*' begin it,
I'd *jam* his body, eyes and bones,
And spell it with a '*d*,'
And send him to that '*hill*' of his—
He spells it with an '*e*.'

Humorous Reading.

Doesticks attends a Charitable Fair.

I am charitable; I feel it in my bones, like rheumatism. I always give money to the begwoman, who has such a large family at home; and to the whiny boy, with club foot who asks charity in behalf of his sick mother. True, I have seen the old lady when she was evidently inebriated, and apparently disposed to harrangue the crowd in high Dutch—but then she was in excellent company; noble-looking men, with stars on their bosoms—and I have discovered that the club-footed boy changes all his money into cents, and gambles it away, playing "pitchpenny" in Theater alley; still I kept on giving. But it is also a fact that I am not always able to comply with the demands upon my purse.—Twice have I been invited to "calico" parties, and at the bottom of each note, was a modest request that I would make my appearance arrayed in such apparrel, only, as I would be willing to donate, next day, to the Five Points Mission. Could have done like the others—bought a ready-made coat and vest and given *them* with the greatest pleasure—but the hint in the invitation seemed to include the entire wardrobe brought into requisition on the occasion, and when I thought of a Five Point darkey in my ruffled shirt and gold studs, I was "suddenly indisposed," and sent my "regrets." But I did go to a ball for the benefit of the poor—a two-dollar commingling of "upper tendom" with "lower twentydom"—an avalanche of exclusiveness in a torrent of mobocracy—where the crowd was so great that faces lost their identity, and I was only conscious of a hustling mass of dressed-up humanity—a forest of broadcloth wrecked in an ocean of calico. I barely escaped with life, and reached home in a state of collapse.

Afterwards, went to concert in behalf of the poor—where I sat all the evening in a hard seat with a number on the back, to see a woman make faces at a well-dresed audience, and sing music which I could not understand—the people all applauded when she screamed, and threw boquets at her when she made a noise like a swamp-bird.

But my latest grand combination-charitable-amusement exploit was attending a Ladies' Fair in aid of the poor, which was given by the benevolent ladies of the Church of the Holy Poker.

Damphool (who can't give up city associations and who wouldn't read the Bible if it wasn't printed in New York) had sent to me from his rural solitude to procure him a dressing-gown, a pair of slippers, and a crotcheted worsted comforter. Thought I couldn't have a better opportunity to purchase these and so I went to the Fair. Got to the Hall, paid my twenty-five cents at the door, went in—saw plenty of long tables, with ladies behind them playing "keep store"—tables covered with mysterious articles of baby-linen, and complicated pieces of female harness, designed to uses to me unknown, and also all sorts of impracticable unnecessaries intended for gentlemen—slippers that you couldn't get on—smoking-caps that could never, by any possibility, fit any body (shaped like a Chinese pagoda, and full of tinsel and spangles to make them prickly,) cigar cases, that you couldn't get a cigar into without breaking both ends off (perhaps that they expect us to smoke "stubs" like the newsboys,) pin-cushions stuffed so hard they would turn the point of a marlin spike—watch-cases just big enough to hold a three cent piece, pen-wipers that fill the point of a pen full of wool—and diverse other nonsensical inconveniences fabricated by speculating females the patterns being always very short, and the stitches very long; (I suppose they think we don't know the difference) to palm off upon victimized gentlemen; and they resignedly submit to a price so exorbitant that if a Chatham st. Israelite had the impudence to ask it, they'd straightened out his fish-hook nose like a darning-needle. The prettiest looking girls are always placed where the least attractive looking merchandise is displayed, and they ask the biggest kind of prices, trusting to the gallantry of the gentlemen "not to beat them down" flattering themselves, I suppose, that their pretty looks are "value received" for the exchange. One consequence of this arrangement is, that every buyer spends all the money he has in his purse, taking in exchange thereof a lot of stuff so utterly useless, and so ridiculously absurd, that after having it on his table a week or so to laugh at, he is fain to get rid of the rubish by giving the whole to his chambermaid. Sometimes your purchases will hold together until you leave the room, and sometimes not; you must show yourself a man and "equal to either fortune."

There was a Post Office—pretty girl called me, had a letter for me—bought it—paid ten cents—nothing in it—blank. Solicitous young lady—very anxious to have me give her twenty-five cents to tell me how much I weighed—paid her the money, and she told me within fifty-one pounds and a half—young woman wanted me to invest in the "grab bag"—gave half a dollar and fished in—got in three times trying, a tin whistle, half a stick of candy, and a peanut done up in tissue pape. Went on to the auction table, where after much competition with a ringletted miss (who was put there to make Peter-Funk bids against probable purchasers,) succeeded in biding in a China vase, which I soon discovered had a hole in the bottom, and wouldnt hold water any more than it would baked pork. If I had bought it any where else, should have thought I had been swindled, and demanded my money back, but here, I supposed it was an exemplification of some newly discovered principles of fair dealing, with which I was not yet acquainted. Was much amused with the way in which they disposed of the unsold goods—certain number of articles (things left at the table tended by the homely girls) and for each article twenty tickets were put into a hat, whence they were drawn out single, and the last tickets drawn were to have the prizes—should have thought it was just the same as a lottery, if I had not been acquainted with the ladies, and known they wouldn't do anything so naughty.—Came to a place where an old lady, with steel spectacles, was cutting up a loaf of cake into particularly small pieces—asked what it meant—was told there was a gold ring somewhere in the cake, and they proposed to sell each piece for a quarter of a dollar, and give the ring to the lucky buyer—wondered if it wasn't another lottery on a small scale, but supposed it couldn't be—went to the supper room. It is a curious metropolitan fact, that at parties, balls, or wherever a refreshment table is spread, every man seems to regard it his duty to fill himself to the very mouth with all the "delicacies of the season," and to accomplish it in the least time possible—as if he was a gun and anxious to ascertain its calibre, and find out how quickly he could be loaded in case of necessity. And the ladies are not far behind; this evening, I learned how much a female can eat in a charitable cause—a pale-faced ball-room belle is a modern Sphinx—a gastronomic problem, whose solution will probably never be satisfactorily expounded. Under the impression that she would not eat more than I had money to pay for I invited a lady to take some refreshments, and I certainly think that, like the countryman, she imagined that she was bound to eat all the bill-of-fare called for. She ate stewed oysters—fried oysters—boiled turkey with oyster sauce, celery—oysters on the shell—ice cream, sponge cake, and Charlotte Russe—Roman punch, two water ices, coffee, sandwiches, cold sausage, lobster salad, oysters broiled, also stewed again, and six on the shell—orange jelly, grape ditto, cake; she then hinted again at oysters, but as the supply had run out, she was obliged to go hungry—paid the bill with a certified check on the Merchant's Bank, which luckily covered the amount, and greatly relieved my mind; for I feared there would be a balance which I would have to give my note for.

Having previously procured the articles required for my friend, I immediately left—got home, and proceeded to examine my purchases—found that the slippers—having been pasted together without the slightest regard to permanency, had come apart in my pocket my comforter had raveled out, so that I had about six inches comforter, and a wad of yarn big enough to make a horse-blanket—my dressing gown had been made of a moth-eaten remnant, and where there *was* any sewing, every stitch was long as a railroad, but the sleeves had, I verily believe, been put in with court plaster, and the long seams closed with carpenter's glue.

Made up my mind that the objects of that feminine institution, a Ladies' Fair, are somewhat as follows: Firstly, to give the ladies an opportunity to show their new clothes, and to talk with a multitude of unknown gentlemen, without any preliminary introduction. Secondly, to beg as much money as possible from the gentlemen aforesaid, under the transparent formality of bargain and sale—which sale includes the buyer, who is really the only article fairly "sold" in the whole collection. Thirdly, to give some money to the ostentatiously poor, if there is any left after paying expenses, and the Committee don't spend it in carriage hire.

In New York, by a refinement in Benevolence, engendered by the hardness of the times, and the necessity of making the money go as far as it will, charity money answers a double purpose; procuring pleasure for the rich, and soup for the poor. Thus, if you pay three dollars for a ticket to the Opera, or Ball, you can enjoy your Aria, Schottishe, without a duple relish; and can eat oysters and Turkey, and gulp down creams and ices, till your stomach "strikes" in the labor of love, with the happy consciousness, that it is all for "sweet charity"—and if the three dollars, before it reach the needy, in whose behalf you gave it, dwindles to three dimes and a fip, you can, knowing you have done your duty, poetically exclaim with the noble Thane, "Thou canst not say I did it."

Benevolently,
Q. K. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B.

☞ Paddy, did you ever catch a bat? I did that.
When?
At Miss Moloney's ball. Mike Finigan brought the flat of the fire shovel across me nose.

☞ Can't you give me a clean towel, captain.
No, more than fifty passengers have used that same towel there, and you are the first man that's said a word against it!

☞ A fool in a high station is like a man on the top of a monument—everything appears small to him, and he appears small to everybody.

Advertisements.

SEBASTOPOL ALMOST TAKEN!

Great rush for Russia—Iron, Stoves, Tin Ware, &c.

WOODRUFF & ELDRED having associated themselves together for the purpose of carrying on the Stove and Tin-ware business in all its various branches, would respectfully call the attention of the trading public to their

ESTABLISHMENT!

Which may easily be found—it being in close proximity to the new Court House—the Southwest corner thereof. Our building is not as commodious as we intend having in the Spring. If our patrons will bear with us until that time, we flatter ourselves that our establishment will not be surpassed by any in the county. We have the most approved patterns of STOVES ever brought into this market, among which may be found

Star of the West (Elevated Oven.) Cultivator (Elevated Oven,) Paragon, New World, Globe, Atlas, and Three States,

All Air-Tight, and various other patterns too numerous to mention.

TINWARE of all kinds kept constantly on hand for household use. Jobbing done to order and in the best manner. All Tin-ware carefully proved before leaving the shop.

They respectfully solicit the patronage of all who wish to purchase anything in their line, assuring them that more can be saved by examining their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

S. A. WOODRUFF. G. B. ELDRED.

Montrose, Dec. 12. 1854.

More and More New Goods.

H. BURRITT is now receiving new and full supplies of Goods for the Winter trade, including a new and elegant assortment of French Merinoes, Merino and Cashmere Plaids, Plaid Fancy and Plain De Lanes, Parenettas, Broche Square and Long Shawls, all of new and best styles, and will be sold at 25 per cent. less than last years prices. Also, a new assortment of Rich Ribbons and Bonnets, Wide Silk Velvet for Cloaks and Mantillas, Rich Silk and Velvet Dress Trimmings, Mohair Head Dresses, Rigolettes &c., &c., with a general assortment of other staple and fancy Goods, as usual, which having been bought under the present pressure of the cash market, will be sold at corresponding reduced prices.

New Milford, Nov. 27, 1854.

GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

The most valuable Spring and Summer Medicine in the world! DR. HALSEY'S

FOREST WINE!

Patronized by the Nobility and Medical Faculty of England and extolled the most extraordinary medicine in the world.

Medicine containing moldsess or liquorice, like the boasted Sarsaparillas, require many large bottles to produce the slightest change in health. The Forest Wine is altogether a different article. It contains no syrups to give it consistency, but requires its excellent flavor, and powerful medicinal properties from the vegetable plants of which it is composed. The Forest Wine combines the virtues of the *Wild Cherry, Dandelion, Yellow Dock, and Sarsaparilla*, with other valuable plants whose properties are still more effective.

Its high concentration renders it one of the most efficient medicines now in use. Sometimes less than a single bottle restores the lingering patient to vigorous health, and sickness, to strong and vigorous health. Every dose shows its good effect on the constitution, and improves the state of the health. The Forest Wine is recommended, in the strongest terms, for all the complaints of the

☞ Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Nervous Disorders, Bilious Affections, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Female Complaints, Scrofula, and All disorders arising from Bad Blood and impure habit of the system.

Saved from Death!!

Testimony of Mr. Nathan Mathews, a highly respectable and wealthy citizen of Newark, N. J.

Dr. G. W. HALSEY:—I believe your Forest Wine and Pills have been the means of saving my life. When I commenced taking them I laid at the point of death, with Dropsy, Piles and Asthma. My physicians had given me over as past cure, and my family had lost all hopes of my recovery. While in this dreadful situation, your Forest Wine and Pills were procured for me, and before I had finished the first bottle of the Wine and box of Pills I experienced great relief; my body and limbs, which were greatly swollen, became sensibly reduced. Hopes of my recovery began now to survive, and after continuing the use of your medicines for about a month, the Piles and Asthma were completely cured. The Dropsy, with which my life was placed in such great danger, was also nearly gone. I have continued the use of your medicines until the present time, and I now enjoy as perfect health as ever I did in my life, although I am more than 60 years of age. Yours, respectfully, N. MATHEWS.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 19, 1847.

Great Cure of Liver Complaint of ten years standing.

New York, Jan. 9, 1848.

Dr HALSEY. Dear Sir—Having taken your Forest Wine and Pills to remove a disease of the Liver, from which I have suffered severely for upwards of ten years; and having adhered closely to the directions that accompany the medicines, I have recovered my health to the astonishment of all who knew me though my case incurable. Previous to taking the Wine and Pills, I had resource to the best medical treatment, but continued to grow worse to an alarming degree. Some of my friends spoke despairingly of my case and tried to persuade me from making use of any advertised remedies; and I doubt not, but what the early hundreds dissuaded from taking your excellent medicines, in consequence of the deception and fallacious nature of many advertised remedies put forth by unprincipled men, in flaming advertisements. But what a pity it is, that the deception used by others should be the means of disuading many laboring under disease, from making trial and being cured by your excellent medicine. Humanly speaking, they have saved my life; when I commenced making use of them, I was in a wretched condition, but began to experience their good effect in less than fifty days; and in six weeks from the time I purchased the medicines, to the great surprise of all my friends, I was entirely cured, and had increased fifteen pounds in weight, having taken one box of the Pills, and two bottles of the Wine. Would to God that every poor sufferer would avail himself of the same remedies. Yours, &c., JAS. WILSON.

NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Are disease not the mind as well as of the body, are usually brought on by troubles and affliction, and are most common to persons of delicate constitution and sensitive minds. Low spirits, melancholy, frightful dreams, and fearful anticipations of evil from the slightest causes, generally accompany nervous disorders. The Forest Wine and Pills are an energetic remedy in these complaints.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Jos. C. Paulding, dated Dr HALSEY— Philada. Sept. 7, 1848.

Dear Sir, Your Forest Wine and Pills have cured my wife of a dreadful nervous disorder, with which she had been affected for many years. Her body was almost wasted away. She was frequently disturbed in her sleep by frightful dreams, awakening quite exhausted and covered with perspiration, and at times labering under the delusion that something dreadful was about to happen to her. By the use of four bottles of the Wine, and a box of the Pills, she is now in perfect health. She has regained her flesh and color, and enjoys society as well as ever.

J. C. PAULDING.

Dr. David Marvin, a celebrated practitioner of N. York, declared publicly, that one bottle of Halsey's Forest Wine contained more virtues than fifty of the large bottles of Sarsaparilla. Messrs. S. S. Lamprogn & Co., one of the largest and most respectable Druggists in Syracuse, in a letter, says: "From what they have, heard and seen of Halsey's Forest Wine, it is an excellent and good medicine, and will undoubtedly become the leading medicine of the day."

The Forest Wine is put up in large square bottles, with Dr. Halsey's name blown in the glass. One Dollar per bottle, or six bottles for Five Dollars. Gum-coated Forest Pills 25 cents per Box. For Sale by the appointed Agents, at Wholesale and Retail. General Dep t, 161 Duane street, one door from Hudson, New York.

Appointed Agents in Montrose, Abel Turrell; Great Bend, Lucien Scott.

3ly1 change quarterly.

Stoves, Stoves!

THE subscribers beg leave to inform the citizens of Brooklyn and vicinity that they have just received a lot of STOVES of the various modern patterns and styles, which they offer for sale as low as they can be purchased elsewhere in the county.

ALSO—A lot of STOVE PIPE and Elbows of the different sizes, at manufacturers prices.

WANTED—Old Iron, Copper and Brass in exchange for Stoves or other Goods.

SMITH & HEMPSTEAD.

Nov. 28, 1854.

Watches, Jewelry, Silver Spoons.

GOLD and Silver Patent Lever, Anchor and Lepine Watches, just received and for sale by BENTLEY & READ.

New Goods

H. J. WEBB is now receiving his Fall Goods. They having been bought extremely low, will be sold at the lowest price for ready pay.

Montrose, Sept. 12, 1854.

Everything works to a Charm.

SCOTT, JOHNSON & Co. are now receiving a new stock of Fall Goods, and are ready to wait upon the people to anything they wish in the line of Dry, Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Fish, Salt, Iron, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c. We will surely suit all that call and see us at our Store in Springville.

SCOTT, JOHNSTON & Co.

Springville, Sept. 27, 1854.

A New lot of Gift Books for New Years.—The life of P. T. Barnum and H. Greeley. also Ten Nights in a Bar-Room and what I saw there," by T. S. Arthur, a first rate Book for everybody. Enquire at the Montrose Post office.

Montrose, Dec. 27, 1854.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

For the rapid cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping-Cough, Croup, Asthma and Consumption.

AMONG the numerous discoveries science has made to this generation to facilitate the business of life—increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind, than this contribution of chemistry to the healing art. A fair trial of its virtues throughout this broad country, has proven beyond a doubt, that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known, can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year. Indeed, there is abundant reason to believe, Remedy has at length been found which can be relied on, to cure the most dangerous effects to which all things. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would invite the following;—and refer further enquiry to our American Almanac which the agent below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, which are full particulars, and indisputable proof of these statements.

Office of Transportation, Laurens R. R., S. C. Aug. 4, '53.

J. C. AYER, Dear sir,—My little son four years old has just recovered from a severe attack of malignant Scarlet Fever, his throat was rotten, and every person that visited him, pronounced him a dead child. Having used your CHERRY PECTORAL in California, in the winter of 1850, for a severe attack of Bronchitis, with entire success, I was induced to try it on my little boy. I gave him a teaspoonful every three hours, commencing in the morning, and by ten o'clock at night, I found a decided change for the better, and after three days use, he was able to eat or drink without pain.

Its use in the above named disease will save many a child from a premature grave, and relieve the anxiety of many a fond parent. For all affections of the throat and Lungs I believe it the best medicine extant. A feeling of the deepest gratitude prompts me to address you these lines—but for your important discovery, my little boy would now have been in another world.

I am yours, with great respect,
J. D. PAYNE, Supt. Trans., L. & R. R.

Rock Hill, Somerset Co., N. J., July 21, '52.

DR. J. C. AYER,—Since your medicine has become known here, it has a greater demand than any other cough remedy we have ever sold. It is spoken of in terms of unmeasured praise by those who have used it, and I know of some cases where the best they can say of it, is not too much for the good it has done. I take pleasure in selling it, because I know that I am giving my customers the worth of their money, and I feel grateful for doing the best it confers. Please send me a further supply, and believe me Yours, with respect

JOHN C. WHITLOCK.

P. S. Almost any number of certificates, can be sent you, if you wish it.

Windsor, C. W., June 26, 1852

J. C. AYER—Sir: This may certify that I have used your Cherry Pectoral for upwards of one year; and it is my sincere belief that I should have been in my grave ere this time if I had not used it. I have cured me of a deep rooted cough, of the lungs, and I do not overstate my convictions when I tell you it is a pure cure-remedy.

Yours truly respectfully,
D. A. McMILLIN, Att'y at Law.

Wilkesbarre Pa., September 28, 1850.

Dr. J. C. Ayer. My dear Sir.—Your medicine is much approved of by those who have used it here, and its composition is such as to insure and maintain its reputation. I invariably recommend it for pulmonary affections, as do many of our principal physicians.

I am your friend. CHAS. STEPHENS, M. D.

Prepared by JAMES C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY A. Turrell, Montrose; B. F. & R. H. Eaton, Harford, Church & Putney, Dundaff; L. Scott, Great Bend. By all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere. Sept 13—3mis

NEW GOODS.

MCMILLAN & PARK return their grateful acknowledgments to the public for past favors, and invite attention to the very large stock of Spring and Summer Goods they are now receiving, and offer for sale at *very low prices*. In addition to their usual assortment of staple Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Paints, and Oils &c., they are prepared to exhibit a large assortment of

LADIES DRESS GOODS

of every description, Figured, Plaid and Plain, Silks, Bonnets, Shawls, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery Ladies and Misses shoes of all kinds—also a large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Summer Cloths, Vestings, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes &c. &c.

They respectfully solicit an early call from those who wish to purchase GOOD GOODS AT Low PRICES.

McMILLAN & PARK.

Springville, May 2, 1854.

Farmers' Union Insurance Co.

Office, Athens, Bradford County, Penn'a.

CAPITAL 200,000,

SECURED BY BONDS AND MORTGAGES ON REAL ESTATE.

INSURES against loss by Fire, Houses, Stores and other buildings, Goods, Wares, and Merchandise, on as favorable terms as any similar Institution. Losses promptly adjusted and paid.

DIRECTORS.

Hon. Horace Williston, Francis Tyler, Geo. A. Perkins, J. T. D. Myers, C. N. Shipman, C. F. Welles, Jr., J. E. Canfield, Athens; Hon. John Deposte, Towanda; Gen. Bradley Wakeman, Laceyville; Gen. M. Hollenback, Wilkesbarre; Michael Myers, Laporte, Pa.

OFFICERS.

Hon. Horace Williston, Pres't. C. F. Welles, jr. Vice Pres. and Treas.; J. E. Canfield, Sec'y.

Address, O. S. Beebe, Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa., or S. B. Chase, Great Bend.—2Sy1*

Our Stock of Stoves,

IS now completed—and we would take this opportunity to say that we can show the most beautiful and splendid patterns of Parlor and Cooking Stoves to be found in the county.—Among them can be seen the Revolving Front, and Gothic Parlor, for wood or coal, entirely new patterns, and decidedly pretty stoves. Prices from five to ten dollars.

Of our Cooking stoves, we think it needless to say much, only to remark that we are selling them at our former prices, and judging from the rapidity of our sales, we believe the public are entirely satisfied with the prices and quality of our wares.

We have a "few left" of the "Clinton Air Tight Elevated Oven stove," acknowledged by all to be the best cooking stove now in use.—Russia and English pipe at old prices, and Trimmings and Tin Ware of all descriptions, at the very lowest rates.

J. DICKERMAN Jr.

New Milford, Oct. 24, '54.

CHEAP BOOKS.

Extraordinary inducements to the reading Public.

Either of the following five works will be sent free of postage, on receipt of the price annexed.

The Abduction, trials and Adventures of Payneta Mandeville.

Wife of Augustus H. Mandeville of Baltimore, who was stolen from her husband at Rosseta, New Granada, by a band of *Spanish Robbers*, and by them maintained in their mountain fastnesses for thirteen months, there having gone through the most terrible scenes that the imagination can picture; the whole, forming the most truly wonderful narrative of actual occurrences ever yet placed before the reading community. Written by her Husband. Price 12½ cents.

A Thrilling and Startling Work! the authentic Confession of William Masterson,

The cruel Murderer of his Father and Mother! Together with a complete account of his various Robberies and Murders, including that of Mr. Manning, of Buffalo, N. Y., and the beautiful Miss Emma Martin. Added to which is the history of the most fiendish Murderer, and arrant Burglar and Pickpocket, Thomas Little, the accomplice of Masterson. Price 12½ cents.

The Beautiful Jewess, Rachel Mendoza.

Her lamentable connection with the dark and eventful career of Chas. Bernard, otherwise called "*Prince Charles*," by George Lippard, the late terrible death of whose adventures in Madrid, near the Palace of the Queen, has created so much comment, and such intense interest in the American press.

Thousands throughout the United States are familiar with *portions* of the career of "Prince Charles," but this narrative sets out in plain colors his *whole* career, especially his connection with the rich and beautiful Jewess, Rachel Mendoza, who only a year ago mingled in the first circles of New York. After relating his adventures in the United States, this Narrative conducts us to Madrid, to the *Royal Court of Spain*, Revealing the secrets of the Life of Queen Isabella. Price 15 cents.

Startling Disclosures! Mysteries Solved! or the History of Esther Livingstone.

And dark career of *Henry Baldwin*. By George Lippard.—This Narrative not only pictures the singular career of Esther Livingston and the crimes of Henry Baldwin, but the scenes in which they were actors in the *Mammoth Cave*, are steadily the wretched Baldwin, in a bold, truthful, but absorbing style. And the murder of Miss Annie Hanly, in Charleston, on the *Night of her Marriage*, is in these pages terribly explained. Price 15 cents.

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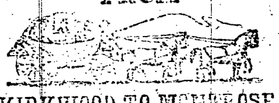

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