An Exciting Sea Story of the Revolution.

SEAWAIF;

OR, THE

TERROR OF THE COAST.

A TALE OF PRIVATEERING IN 1776.

CHAPTER I.

"I'd like to know your history, Captain Seawaif—I'd like very much to know your history, sir! I think I've a right to, s r—a *right*, you understand. And if there is any *one* thing which I stick out for more peremptorily than another, it is right, sir—*right!* That is why I, Phineas Cringle, merchant, *et-cet-e-ra, et-cet-e-ra*, am an open and avowed patriot, sir, Old England is wrong, and Young America is right. Therefore, I'm with her. You are a young man, yet you come so well recommended to me as a skilful seaman, a fearless man and an honest one, withal, that I like you, though you're not so rough in the figure-head as good sea-dogs generally are. I have given you command of the 'Tyrannicide,' as good a craft as floats on salt water—well-manned, well officered, well armed, *et-cet-e-ra—et-cet-e ra;* and I know that she'll be well commanded. But your history, sir, your history!"

"At present, I have no history worth listening to, Mr. Cringle; but I will try to write one with my sword which all the world can read!"

This conversation occurred at the commencement of that revolution which gave freedom to the United Colonies of America, in the store of the first speaker, Mr. Phineas Cringle, "merchant, *et-cet-e-ra*," as he always called himself.

He was a curious, but a good old man—very eccentric in his ways, but as sound at heart as a young, unshaken oak. His age was full sixty, and his long, natural hair was white as snow, and hung in masses down about his neck; but his close-shaven face was as smooth and as rosy almost as that of Kate Cringle, his blooming daughter, who was just eighteen.

Mr. Cringle's short, thick-set figure was dressed in a claret, shad-bellied coat, bluff waistcoat, knee-breeches (claret, like his coat,) white cotton long hose, with immense silver buckles in his shoes. Upon his head he wore the tri-cornered continental hat of the day, with a red white and blue cockade placed so conspicuously upon it, that all who looked might see that he did not fear to wear the sign of a patriot American.

The person whom he spoke to was a young man, probably twenty-five years of age. His eyes were large, dark blue, and shaded by long, brown lashes; his flowing hair and soft, glossy beard was of a rich, dark brown; his figure was slight, yet very graceful; his entire appearance quiet, and exceedingly genteel. But when his eye looked upon you, there was something in its cold, clear depth—a something in the expression of his curved lip, that told you, that when manhood was needed, he was there, in spite of the delicacy of his appearance. His dress was a naval frock-coat, with epaulet straps upon the shoulders, plain pantaloons and boots, and a blue naval cap. He wore no weapons there—yet he looked like one who could wear a sword gracefully, and use it skillfully.

"You can at least tell me where you was born, sir," said Mr. Cringle, pursuing his object.

"I cannot tell where I was born, or even who my father or mother was," replied the young captain. "As my name indicates, I am literally a *waif* of the *sea*. Drifted ashore from a wreck upon a little island at the south-west corner of Nantucket Shoal; I was taken from a chest into which I had been laid by the hands of a noble and good old man who had left the world to live a hermit life there. He named me Edward Seawaif—the first name his own; the la ter, in remembrance of the manner in which I came to him. No living thing but myself reached the land. That old man, Edward Zane, was more than father or mother to me—he hated a world which had wronged him much; but he loved me all the more that I had seen nothing of it. To him I owe everything."

"You had no history, you said, sir? No history, indeed!" cried Mr. Cringle. "Why, sir, already you are a hero of romance. I *must* find out who your father and mother were, *et-cet-e-ra, et-cet-e-ra!* Was there nothing in the chest when the good old man found you?"

"Yes, s r—a Bible, a quantity of jewels—some of it evidently belonging to a lady of rank and fashion; for it was very rich."

"Any name in the Bible, on the jewelry or clothing, *et-cet-e-ra?*"

"No, sir, none—except a crest and coat-of-arms that were on a seal ring, and also engraved on various articles of jewelry which I possess; for when the good old hermit died, he begged me to keep them—in hopes that they might lead to the discovery of my family."

"Yes, he was right—very right. What was this crest and coat-of-arms?" asked the merchant.

"Two arms and hands grasping crossed swords over a coronet, for the crest; a shield with [illegible] and *fleur de lis* for the coat-of-arms."

"Umph—noble blood: the *fleur de lis* is French, or was once!" said the old merchant, writing in his mem randum-book. "I've got something to do—I'll find out who your parents were or are (for they may yet be living) if I have to hunt over the heraldry of all the world. But, come up stairs, captain, we'll take a glass of punch of daughter Kate's brewing; and then we'll go aboard of the 'Tyrannicide,' and see how matters go there. I suppose you'll go to sea in the morning?"

"Yes, sir," said Seawaif, following the merchant to the dwelling part of his house, which was in the upper part of his store and ware-house—a thing very common in those days.

CHAPTER II.

"Isn't she a beauty? Taut and neat aloft, trim and saucy below, *et-cet-e-ra!*" said Mr. Cringle, as he and the young captain stood upon the wharf, and looked at a craft which lay at anchor in the little harbor.

She was for that era, astonishingly *clipperish*, taking in spars, sharp in hull, and calculated to carry an astonishing quantity of canvas. Her rig was that of a two-topsail schooner—her lower masts being very long and heavy, so as to carry large fore-and-aft sails. Her tonage appeared to be about three hundred tons. She was pierced for eight twenty-four pound carronades on a side; and a long brass thirty-two pounder, working on a pivot, shone bright as gold between her masts, mounted high enough to work above her hammock nettings. Around her masts could be seen the gleam of boarding-pikes and battle-axes. At her main mast-head a blood red flag floated out, bearing the motto: "*Death to Tyrants and their Tools!*" At the fore-truck another red flag bore the name of the schooner—"THE TYRANNICIDE." Her figure-head was a serpent striking its fangs into the heart of a man who wore a crown. Taking her altogether, she was indeed a saucy and dangerous looking craft, calculated to both sail and fight well. Upon her deck many men could be seen, showing that, if she had "teeth," she had also strength to use them.

The young captain did not reply to the proud owner's remark, but, with equally exulting eye, looked at the handsome vessel, while a boat which he had signaled, rapidly approached the shore.

It was a surf-built, pulled by eight sturdy young men, and an officer, also young, but a bold and handsome boy, steered her. In a few moments, she was at the pier. The young officer touched his hat, and said:

"If you please, Captain Seawaif, you had better hasten aboard."

"Why, Mr. Morley, what is the matter there?" asked the captain, as he and Mr. Cringle sprung into the boat.

"The surgeon, sir, Dr. La Motte, has had a quarrel with Mr. Doolittle, the first officer, sir, and has challenged him to a duel. I believe they were getting arms to settle the matter when I left, sir."

"Ah! quarreling already! I'll give them a chance to fight our country's *foes*, not her *friends*, soon!" said Captain Seawaif. "Give way with a will, men" he added, to those at the oars; "pull me along side in a hurry—I hear the clash of steel!"

But a few moments elapsed ere the boat reached the schooner's gangway.

The captain scarcely touched the man-ropes as he leaped over the side, with a frown on his pale brow, and an angry light in his dark eye.

And he came just in time; for one of the combatants, his first officer, was tremendously hard pressed by his opponent, who, using a long, slim rapier of matchless steel with consummate skill, was far superior to the other, who had the short, curved cutlass, much used by seamen at that day. While the amazed, yet amused crew of the vessel looked on, the Frenchman had made lunge after lunge at the officer, making remarks at each lunge, which brought shouts of laughter from the men.

"Ah, ha! Monsieur *Do-leetle;* I make you do *somesing* now, eh?" he would cry, as he made a lunge, which the officer, standing solely on the defensive, barely succeeded in parrying. "How you like ze frog-stickare, in ze hands of the frog-etare, eh?" he would add, as his keen blade doubling over the stiff one of his adversary, narrowly escaped a sheath in the bosom of the latter.

"Hold here, HOLD!" cried Seawaif, sternly, as he stepped between the combatants, who instantly lowered the point of their weapons. "What means this breach of discipline in officers, and upon my quarter-deck, which should and *shall* be as inviolate as a church to all who belong upon it?"

The attitude and look of the combatants at this instant was most striking. The Frenchman, who was very lean and tall, had cast off, not only his cap, but his wig, leaving his perfectly bald head exposed. He was in his shirt-sleeves, also, and wore the tightest kind of black breeches and stockings, making his very active, but diminutive legs look even smaller than they were. His moustache, which was thick and heavy, was twisted ferociously over toward each ear, which it nearly touched.

Mr. Doolittle was equally long and lank; but he wore a seaman's loose trowsers, which, though they fitted at the waist in spider-like tightness, spread out Turkishly below, and there concealed the slender shanks of bones and skin. His loose shirt, bulging out above his slim waist, gave an idea that there was an expansion of chest and body there; but in vain had the rapier of Doctor La Motte, in several passages through the garment, sought for more solid material than cotton shirting. His face was smooth, and his long, straight hair seemed to have been plastered to his cheeks with tallow, or some other such substance, of its own dirty-white color.

"What means this quarrel? Speak, gentlemen, I will permit no trifling here!"

"I guess it wouldn't have been a *trifle*, if the doctor had run his tarnal toad-sticker through my gizzard!" said Mr. Doolittle. "But, cap'n, I reckon I was in the wrong! The doctor ordered some fried frogs on the table, and I said I'd rather eat stewed kittens. He twitted me about eating pork and molasses, and I ta'ked back rather saucy; and he wanted to fight, and I accommodated him. That's all sir—I'm the one to blame."

"No, Monsieur Doolittle, 'scuse me if you sall please—you are *tout generuse*. I, sare, am ze shen'lhomme zat is to blame. Monsieur le Ca, i aine, I shall make ze grande apology to your quarterr-deck—*tres* grande to Monsieur Doolittle, and more zan zat to you, sare! I vil make once more frentz with Monsieur Dooleetle; and if at any time he have a shot in ze leg, or arm, I vill take zem off as easy as pull a toot!"

"Thank ye; I hope you'll not have any chance for such operations," said the officer; "but here's my hand, and if the cap'n will excuse us this time, we'll be fast friends as ever."

"Eh! bien—zat is one grande idea, Monsieur Doolittle. I never shall observe if you eat pork wiz molasses any more," said La Motte, grasping the extended hand.

"And you may eat frogs till you croak, doctor, before I find fault with you again," said the naturally good-hearted mate.

The captain smiled, and went down into cabin with Mr. Cringle; whither, after the doctor had recovered his wig, cap, and coat, they were followed by him and Mr. Doolittle.

"Gentlemen, this has been the first difficulty on board; let it be the last, and it shall be excused," said the young commander. "Save your strength and your steel for America's foes—I will soon place you where you'll have work enough to do with them."

"Eh bien, I sall be excessively delight ven zat day arrive. My instruments are all ready for ze amputa, the ball extract, ze everysing," cried the doctor, rolling up his sleeves.

"The soonor we're away and at work a makin' somethin' the better I'll be pleased," said Mr. Doolittle. The *do* say there's a powerful sight o' transports and the like a crossin' over, and their cargoes must be worth a mint o' money to our government folks just now, when powder, and lead, and shootin'-tools are so scarce!"

"We will sail as soon as ebb-tide makes in the morning, sir," said the captain. "See that everything is ready for sea, below and aloft."

"Ay, ay, sir—this is the best news that I've heard in a coon's age! And the men are just as impatient as I am."

"It is well; I look to you to see that all things are ready. I shall now go ashore with Mr. Cringle to receive his last orders. Send a boat for me at ten to-night, precisely."

"Ay, ay, sir!" replied the officer.

"Can I do anything for you on shore, doctor?" inquired the captain.

"Nossing, sare—nossing, I sank you. Ah, pardon me—zere is one sing I 'ave forgot. I vish, sare, if yo please, two or tree pound of snuff, ze Mackaboy, for tickle my nose. I 'ave forgot him."

"You shall have it, doctor," said the captain as he entered the boat, which had been ordered to be ready, and with Mr. Cringle was rowed to the pier, from which they both returned to the store.

CHAPTEP III.

It was early morning. The red sun had just come up out of the Atlantic, and now brightened the slightly-rippled waters of Salem harbor. The sails of the 'Tyrannicide' had been loosed, her cable hove short, and she only waited for the change of tide to commence her cruise.

All her boats had been hoisted but the captain's gig, and her officers, excepting *him only*, waiting the tide very impatiently for its change. He had been summoned to the shore by a signal from Mr. Cringle, very soon after daylight, much to his surprise—for he had, as he supposed, received his final directions the night before.

When he reached the store, the merchant met him and said: 'Go up stairs to Kate, my dear captain, she has got some errand for you. I tried to find out, but she would only tell you.'

The captain, who was in a hurry to return to his vessel, hastened up stairs into the parlor, where Miss Kate Cringle awaited him.

She was not what might strictly be termed a *very* handsome girl, but yet was pretty. She had a fine, plump, well shaped figure; her hair was a glossy brown, almost black; her eyes of a bright hazel—at times laughing and full of light, then liquid with deep and true womanly feeling; her features very good; and her complexion as clear red and white as a pink in full bloom.

There was no lack of strong, bold intellect in her expression; but she was modest almost to a fault—if modesty *could* be faulty; for the blushes came and went like the flushes of her Aurora Borealis across a pale northern sky.

'Your good father said that you wished to see me, lady,' said Seawaif, as he stood before her, actually blushing as much as she did—for a brave man is often timid before a lady; only fops, fools, and cowards are apt to be 'brave' in woman's presence, where danger only exists in her love-darting eyes. Such as they are protected by shields of brass, while true men go there with open hearts and naked breasts.

'Yes, sir,' said Kate, while her eyes were downcast with modesty. 'You are about to leave us on an expedition where death will be hovering above, below, and all around you, and I could not sleep all the night for thinking of it; so I spent my wakeful hours in making for you a little token which might remind you, when far away, that there was one here who would pray for your safety, watch for your safe return, and tremble at every s orm-cloud that appear.'

Thus saying, she produced a small, white, silken banner, upon which was worked, in rich gold embroidery, the identical coat of arms which he had described to her father on the day before.

'Forgive me,' she said, as she saw with what surprise he looked upon the work. 'I accidentally, yesterday, overheard the sad story which you told my father—for I was in his counting-room, copying some invoices. And I could not rest; and so I make this little banner, as a token of remembrance from one who feels a deep interest in your success and happiness.'

She ceased to speak, and timidly raised her eyes to his, as she handed him the pretty flag.

'I thank you, lady,' said Seawaif, while his voice trembled with emotion.

And he took the little flag, and placed it in his bosom, next to his heart; and, after pressing her small, white hand to his lips, said:

'Excuse me that I do not tarry—my sails are loose, the anchor almost apeak, and the tide will serve by the time I can get back to my vessel. Heaven bless you, and adieu!'

He was gone. And the pretty maiden stood and looked at the hand on which he had printed his last burning kiss—a salute, it is true, of respect only—looked at it as if the kiss had left a visible impression, a sign which she could look upon for all time when she thought of him. And a still, soft sigh came up from her heart, seeming to linger on her red, sweet lips, as if loath to part with them. She stood thus dreamily, until she heard the voices of men cheering; and then she went to the window, which fronted toward the harbor, and saw the 'Tyrannicide' was under way. [TO BE CONTINUED.

Holiday Presents.

THE subscribers would call the attention of their friends to the great variety of Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods which they have on hand suitable for the approaching Holidays, and which they offer at the *lowest* Cash Prices. EVANS & ALLEN.
No. 2 Odd Fellows' Hall,
Binghamton, Dec. 17th, 1858.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.—Open Face and Hunting, of every style and price, comprising over fifty different patterns, many of their own importation, and warranted time keepers, which cannot fail to suit, by EVANS & ALLEN.

GOLD CHAINS, Crosses, Keys, Seals, Necklaces, Studs, Thimbles, Spectacles, Breastpins, Ear-rings, Finger-rings, Sleeve-buttons, Lockets, Bracelets, Snaps, Pens, Pencils, Toothpicks, &c., &c., &c., by EVANS & ALLEN.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Desert and Pickle Forks. Table, Desert, Tea, Sugar, Cream, Berry, Preserve and Salt Spoons; Napkin Rings; Childrens' Knives, Forks and Spoons, in sets; Cups; Ice Cream, Pie, Butter and Fruit Knives; Salt Cellars; Card Cases, &c. &c., by EVANS & ALLEN.

PLATED WARE.—Tea Sets, Tea Pitchers, Castors, Cake and Card Baskets, Pitcher Trays, Salts, Cups, Sugar Baskets, Soup and Gravy Ladles, Forks and Spoons, &c., for sale by EVANS & ALLEN.

PAPIERMACHE Boxes, Perfume and Fancy Cases, Coral Beads, do. Necklaces and Armlets, Shell and India Rubber Combs, Tea Bells, Telescopes, Watch Stands, Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Wax, Satin and Amber Beads, &c., &c., &c., by EVANS & ALLEN.

DIAMOND PINS AND FINGER-RING some very fine, by EVANS & ALLEN.

PLATED KNIVES.—A Large Assortment of Table and Desert Knives, and Carvers, by EVANS & ALLEN,
o. 2 Odd Fellows' Hall.
Binghamton, oct 7th, 1858.

1859.

WE ARE BOUND TO GO AHEAD!

GO SEE

THE LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS just received at the Original One Price and Ready-Pay Store of

HAYDEN BROTHERS.

The People's Agents are on hand with a large stock of Goods comprising **Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Groceries & Provisions, Flour & Salt, Yankee Notions, Watches, Jewelry, Wall & Window Paper, Wooden-Ware,** and we have one thousand and one things besides.

We will say to CLOSE BUYERS if you want BARGAINS CALL and SEE

HAYDEN BROTHERS.
New Milford, Pa., Jan. 1st, 1859.

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THE New York City Illustrated Newspapers Magazines, &c., &c., for sale at the **MONTROSE BOOK STORE,** by A. N. BULLARD.

DR. HUMPHREY'S HOMŒOPATHIC Remedies for sale by ABEL TURRELL.

S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS

ARE NOW RECEIVING

A Fresh Supply of All Kinds of

FALL

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WINTER GOODS.

WHICH for Cashor Produce can be bought very low.

WALL-PAPER. A select assortment just received.
S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS.

CARPETING. Bargains offered by S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS.

PLOWS! PLOWS!!.

PLOWS. We invite the attention of Farmers to the celebrated Peekskill Plows which we have added to our large assortment.
S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS,
Proprietors of Eagle Foundry.
Montrose, Nov. 29th, 1858. 18tf.

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!!

OUR Stoves have been so thoroughly tried to the entire satisfaction of all, that they need no recommend from us.
S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS.

GOOD PEOPLE ALL

ATTEND,

AT THE HEAD OF NAVIGATION,

AND examine the choice stock of **Fall and Winter Goods,** just opened for Examination and SALE, *at very low figures* by C. W. MOTT.

STELLA, Cashmere, and Delain Shawls at very low prices by C. W. MOTT.

HATS and Caps of the newest styles, in great variety by C. W. MOTT

PRINTS in abundance by C. W. MOTT.

BRASS Hoops, Hosiery, Gloves, Belts etc., etc., by C. W. MOTT.

BROWN and Blue Sheeting and Shirtings—Shirting Stripes, Ticks, Denims, Summer Stuffs, &c., &c., as low as can be afforded in this market. C. W. MOTT.

GROCERIES, Crockery, Hardware and various other articles too numerous to mention.—all of which shall be sold Cheap for Cash or Ready Pay. C. W. MOTT.

CLOTHS, Cassimers and Vestings, very desirable styles, at prices that cannot fail to suit. Call and be convinced. C. W. MOTT.

WM. B. SIMPSON,

WATCH REPAIRER,

Shop in Boyd & Webster's new building, next door above Keeler & Stoddard's.

HAVING worked for the past nine years with the most skillful workmen, he feels confident that he can do the most difficult jobs on short notice.

All Work Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

W. B. SIMPSON has worked for me for some time, and I can recommend him as a careful and skilful workman, competent to do as good work as can be done in the country, and, worthy of confidence. WM. A. CHAMBERLIN.
Towanda June 10th, 1858.

Refers to—Wm. Elwell, E. W. Baird, E. D. Montayne, E. O. Goodrich, B. Kingsbury, Towanda; B. S. Bentley, L. Searle, G. D. Lathrop, J. Wittenberg, Montrose.

**Jewelry neatly repaired on short notice, and on reasonable terms. [June 15th, 1858.—tf.

Salt, Salt! Salt!!

GEO. W. MANN, Wholesale Salt Dealer,—**201** Washington Street, (directly opposite Washington Market,) still continues to offer to the city and country trade, all kinds of foreign coarse and fine salt, at the very lowest figures; 40000 sacks and bags, consisting in part of Ashton's celebrated brand for table and dairy use, Jeffrey & Darcy, Marshall's, Brownlow's, &c., and 50000 bushels Turks Island, Bonares, Curacoa, St. Ubes, Lisbon, Cadiz, Ivica, Nantes, &c., all of which will be sold at bargain prices from vessels, store and storehouses.

Any purchaser wishing to select from a good assortment will find it to his interest to call.

N. B.—Fine table salt put up in small bags of different sizes, and constantly on hand in shipping order. Also a splendid article of Rock Ground salt, in quart boxes, put up and for sale by the quantity, in cases of five dozen each.
New York, April 1st, 1858.—1y*

An Entire New Stock!

—AND—

NEW ARRANGEMENTS

At the Old Stand of Lathrop & Co.

LATHROP & DeWITT

BEG leave to announce to the public in general that they are now opening one of the largest STOCKS OF MERCHANDISE ever offered in Montrose. Comprising Dry Goods, Groceries, Hard-Ware, Crockery, &c., &c., &c., which they propose to sell at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Those are real Facts.

We wish to demonstrate to the public the difference between buying Goods for CASH and ON TIME. LATHROP & DEWITT.
Montrose, April 26th, 1858.

TO MUSICIANS.

PARTICULAR attention is called to the choice variety of Violin, Guitar and Bass Viol Strings, some of the best qualities in market. Also a good selection of Violins, Bows, Pegs, Bridges, Tail Pieces, Finger Boards, Rosin, &c, Accordeons, Flutes, Fifes, Drum Sticks, Tuning Forks, Instruction Books, &c. Call in at the Variety Store of ABEL TURRELL.

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Shawl and Dress Goods Emporium!

NEW FALL GOODS

FOR CASH AND PROMPT SIX MONTHS BUYERS.

H. BURRITT

HAS now in Store, and is making large additions to his Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

To which he would invite the attention of buyers; embracing the most desirable varieties of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, including the New Styles of Rich Fall Prints and Plaids, in Delaines, Ducal Plaids, Plain and Plaid Merinos, Mohair Cloths, Ginghams, Silks; Broche, Stella, Cashmere, Silk and Wool Shawls, Rich Ribbons, Bonnets and Flowers, Net Hoods, Ladies' Cloths, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, &c., with a full assortment of other Staple and Fancy Goods, as usual, including

Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Stoves, Iron, Steel, Nails, Hats, and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Carpeting, Floor Oil Cloths, Painted Window Shades, Wall Paper, Clocks, Drugs, Oils, Paints, Buffalo Robes, &c., &c., &c.

The entire Stock being large and bought for CASH, will give superior opportunity for Choice Selections, and be sold at the LOWEST FIGURES to CASH AND PROMPT SIX MONTHS BUYERS.

Salt & Flour constantly on hand.
New Milford, October 1st, 1858.

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DR. A. GIFFORD has located himself in Montrose for the purpose of carrying on the DENTAL PRACTICE in all its branches. He is now ready to attend to all calls in his profession with promptness, and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction. All operations WARRANTED. Office with Dr. DIMOCK. Sept. 15th, 1858.—tf.

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Terms.—$2 per annum:—25 per cent. deducted if paid in advance; 50 per cent. added to arrearages. No person receiving a paper on credit shall be entitled to the benefit of any exemption law as a bar to the collection of bills. The receipt of papers on credit to be evidence of an agreement to the foregoing.

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Job Work of all kinds executed neatly and promptly. **Blanks** always on hand.

REMOVAL.

Little & Post, Attorneys at Law, have removed to their new office, a few doors south of Boyd & Webster's corner.
Montrose Oct. 25.-3m

DR. WM. L. RICHARDSON,

WOULD respectfully tender his Professional Services to the inhabitants of

MONTROSE,

and its vicinity.

Office over Mulford's Store.
Lodgings at the Keystone Hotel.
Montrose, Oct. 12th, 1858.—1y.*

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MANUFACTURERS, AND JOBBERS IN

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS,

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Umbrellas, Parasols, and Ribbons,

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MILLINERY ARTICLES,

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M. C. TYLER, Special Partner. [sep.2,1y.*

HENRY B. McKEAN,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW. Office in the Union Block—Towanda, Bradford county, Pa.

Will attend promptly to all professional business intrusted to him, in this and adjoining counties. [jc3'58tf

"HOME AGAIN,"

DR. E. Z. DIMOCK.

OFFICE, over Wilson's Store.
LODGINGS, at SEARLE'S HOTEL.
Montrose, March 10th, 1858.

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Cabinet and Chair Manufacturers, foot of Main Street. Montrose, Pa.

ABEL TURRELL, MONTROSE, PA.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals Dye Stuffs, Glass-ware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfumery, &c.—And Agent for all the most popular Patent Medicines.

JOHN GROVES,

Fashionable Tailor—Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike Street. Montrose, Pa.

DR. R. THAYER,

Physician and Surgeon, Montrose Pa. Office in the Farmer's Store.

HAYDEN BROTHERS,

New Milford, Penn'a.

Wholesale dealer in Buttons, Combs Suspenders, Threads, Fancy Goods Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle, Cigars, &c. &c.

Merchants and pedlars, supplied on liberal terms.

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DR. E. F. WILMOT,

Graduate of the Allopathic and Homeopathic Colleges of Medicine, is now permanently located in Great Bend Pa.
April 21, 1856.

JOHN SAUTTER,

Fashionable Tailor. Shop first door north of the Farmer's Store.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.

THE subscriber having purchased refitted and newly furnished the above well known and popular Hotel is prepared to accommodate the traveling public and others with all the attentions and conveniences usually found in first-class Houses. No effort will be spared by the Proprietor and his Assistants to make the Hote equa. i every point to any in the country.

The Bar will always be supplied with the Choicest Liquors.

The Stables, connected with this House are large, roomy and convenient, and careful and attentive Hostlers are always in charge of them
J. S. TARBELL.
Montrose, May 13th, 1858.

REMOVAL.

The Saddle, Harness and Trunk Shop of

G. F. FORDHAM

IS REMOVED to the building recently occupied C. C. Hollister, on Main St., one door above S. S. Mott's, where he will be happy to wait on all who may favor him with their patronage.
Jan. 20th, 1858.—tc.

Patent Medicines, &c.

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GRAEFENBERG MEDICINES.—Vegetable Pills Green Mountain Ointment, Sarsaparilla Compound, Children's Panacea, Eye Lotion, Fever and Ague Remedy, Health Bitters, Dysentary Syrup, Consumptive's Balm, Marshall's Uterine, Catholicon, Dr. Libby's Pile Ointment, and Manual of Health.

Ayre's Pills and Cherry Pectoral, Tanner's German Ointment, Trask's Magnetic Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills, Davis' Pain Killer, Dr. Fitch's Heart Corrector, Bennett's Root and Plant Pills, Soule's Sovereign Balm, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, Rhode's Fever and Ague Cure, Merchant's Gargling Oil, Arnica Liniment, Camphor, Castor Oil, Paregoric, Aloes, Picera, Myrrh, Licorice, &c., &c., &c. A new supply just received, to be kept constantly on hand, for sale by I. N. BULLARD.
October, 1st, 1856.

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To All Gentlemen Who Wear Clothes.

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on very short notice, in a neat, durable, and fashionable manner, and at reduced prices.

I will furnish garments to order, if desired, or render the customer whatever assistance he may need in selecting materials of the best quality, and at the lowest market prices.

All my work will be warranted as to fit, finish and durability. No customer need take his work from the shop unless it suits him.

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P. LINES.
Montrose, June 1st 1858. 22tf.

SECOND HAND **Barrels,** of nearly every description, *Better* and *Cheaper* than new ones, for sale by ABEL TURRELL.
Montrose, Nov. 25th, 1858.

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THE HOWARD ASSOCIATION, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to *furnish medicines free of charge*. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most improved modern treatment.

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EZRA D. HEARTWELL *President.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec'y.* oc28-1y

AN ACROSTIC.

Charley Morris with hair and hoB,
Heir, sole heir Of this v a st areA,
And none to haRass me and haiR,
Resolved to warRant ev'ry joB,
Let's have a rush, I'm always herE,
You'll find me honest, juSt and faiR.

**Shop No. 3, Basement of Searle's Hotel, on Turnpike Street.
MONTROSE, Oct. 20th, 1858.—tc.

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—AT—

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MONTROSE, NOV. 30th 1858.

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