

### E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

ANOS NICHOLS

with Jam

WE, D. LUNK

C. C. FAURO

. u.

Avenue.

Boet's Corner.

THE SISTERS.

BY JOHN C. WHITTIER.

Annie and Rhods, sisters twain, Woke in the night to the sound of rain.

The rush of wind, the ramp and rear

Of great waves climbing a rocky shore. Annie rose up in her bed gown white, And looked out into the storm and night.

Hush, and hearken I" and cried in feat,

"What is it to thee, I fain would know, That waves are rearing and wild winds blow !

Hearest thou nothing, sister dear 1 "I hear the sea, and the plash of rain, And roar of the northeast hurricane,

"Get thee back to the bed so warm, No good comes of watching a storm,

"No lover of thine's afloat to miss The harbor lights on a night like thus

"But I heard a voice cry out my name, Up from the sea on the wind it came !

On her pillow the sister tossed her head, " Hall of the Heron is safe," she said.

" In the toughest schooner that ever swam, He rides at anchor in Anisquam.

"And, if in peril from swamping sea Or lee shore rocks, would be call on thee?"

But the girl heard only the wind and tide, And wringing her small white hands she cried

" O sister Rhoda, there's something wrong; I hear it again, so loud and long.

"Annie! Annie! 1 hear it call, And the voice is the voice of Estwick Hall!"

Up sprang the elder, with eyes aflame, "Thou liest! He rever would call thy name

" If he did, I would pray the wind and sea To keep him forever from thes and me !"

Then out of the sea blew a dreadful blast; Like the cry of a dying man it passed.

The young girl hushed on her lips a groan, But through her tears a strange light shone-

Dearest !" she whispered under breath, Life was a lie, bat true is death."

"The love I hid from myself away Shall crown me now in the light of day.

She came and stood by her sister's bed: "Hall of the Heron is dead !" she said."

" I, for his sake, were he but here, Could hem and broider his bridal gear.

"Though hands should tremble and eyes be And stitch for stich in my heart be set.

AUNT LOTTIE.

BT ANNA CLEAVES.

Dear Aunt Lottie! sweet Aunt Lottie! With the heaven fight in thy face, Sleeping now the sleep of wonders, Safe in Jesus' glad embrace.

Tell us of thy sweet surprises As then nearest the pearly gate; O! look back and once more bless us While upon this side we wait.

Tell us of the crown of glory And the robe that is for thee

Search the priceless treasures over ; Are there any there for me ?

"But now my soul with his soul I wed; Thine the living, and mine the dead !"

"The wind and the wave their works have don

We shall see him no more beneath the sun. "Little will reck that heart of thine, It loved him not with a love like mine.

" My ears shall never to wooer list, Never by lover my lips be kissed.

"Sacred to theo and I henceforth Thou in Heaven and I on Earth ?"

The solemn joy of her heart's release To own and cherish its love in peace.

"Twice and thrice have I heard it call, And the voice is the voice of Estwick Hall,"

Business Cards.

RI. ID. SNIFTH

BURNS & NICHOLS.

DB. D. A. LATHROP,

Administers ELECTRO THERMAL BATHS, at the Foot of Chestaut street. Call and consult in all Chron

J. P. SHOEMAKER.

C. E. BALDWIN. Arrowser and Counselon at Law, Great Bend, Pent sylvania.

B. L. BALDWIN.

LOOMIS & LOSK. at Law, Office No. 224 Lackawann , Pa. Practice in the several Cou d Sasquehanna Counties.

AV. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in th Commissioner's Office, W. A. Chossmon, Mantrose, Sept. 6th, 1571.-tf.

MCRENZIE, & FAUROT.

calars in Dry Goods, Ciothing, Ladies and Misse Gane Shees, Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montrose, Pa., sp. 1, 70

DE. W. W. SMITH, Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the ican printing office. Office hours from 94. M Hontrose, May 3, 1871-tf

THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!!

Taniar Marris is the barber, who can shave your face to order: Cats brown, black and grizzley hair, in his seffice\_last up stairs. There you will find him, over Gere's store, below McEstrairs-jast one door. Manross, Juns 7, 1511.-df C. MORELS.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM,

Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871.

J. D. VAIL,

ARTITATULE PITALIAN AND SUBJECK. His permanently Socied blunch' in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt-jy attend to all calls in the profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence west of the Court House, near Fitch & Watson's office. Montrose, February 8, 1871.

LAW OFFICE.

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON.

CHABLES N. STODDARD, Bealer in Boots and Shoas, Hats and Caps, Leither an Rindiags, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Short Work made to order, and repairing done nextly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL, SHAVING AND HAIR DEESSING. Shap in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything industing. Northrose, Fa. Oct. 18, 1865.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, WITSICIAN & SURGEON. tenders his services to the clizens of Grant Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barram House, G't Bend willage. Sept. ist, 1869.- if

A. O. WARBEN.

ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bonnty, Back Pay. Pension and Erem on Claims attended to. Office f .eor below Boyd's Store, Mentrose.Pa. [Au. 1, '09

M. C. SUTTON.

C. S. GILBERT,

AMI ELY,

Auotioneor. Great Bead, Pa.

Auctioncer. Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

Friendsvillo, Pa.

Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent,

ant Git!

T. S. angi Giti

σ. ø.

Amg. 1. 1559.

TTOEXET AT LAW, Moniroso, Pa. Office E. Carmait, Esq. Montrose, August 30, 1571.

Scientical, Pa. Practice in Line in zerne and Susquehanna Countie P. E. Loonts. Scienten, Sept. 6th, 1871.-tf.

MCKERES.

Replan.

ILS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dy Paints, Olis, Varnish; Liquors, Spices, Fan ss, Patent Medicines/Perfumeryand Toilet A statement Medicines (Perfumeryand Toilet A

aving iocated at Jackson Center, M Desier in Light and Heavy Harness Trunka, Saddlea, Co., hoping, by star Seas and fair dealing, to have

patronago. March 6, 1372.-- Bol0-m3.

ticies. 19 Prescriptio Brick Block, Montrose, A. S. BURNS,

Montrose, Jan. 17, "12.-no3-U.

Feb. 21, 1872.

## MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1872.

# Miscellaneous, MADEMOSELLE SYLVIE. A PARISIAN IDYL.

I was then; residing in Paris, and my concierge, in showing me a set of rooms more convenient than those I had occu-

pied before, said: "Monsieur will not have much of a view, but he will enjoy the beneher two canaries;" and pointing across the courtyard he glanced up at a small window very high ou the sixth floor, embowered in a thick trelliswork of sweet bowered in a thick trelliswork of sweet peas, scarlet runneos, and mignonette bores, amid all of which hangs a brave little cage, smart with green and white paint and gidding. It was a costly looking triffe, this cage, and one was rather sur-prised to see it so high up as a sixth floor; but the two birds inside hopped from perch to perch, and piped their trilling notes, and shook the trim yellow wings they had just dipued in water with as chirping

that she would kindly hem and mark them. She was less than a week about the work, and brought in one afternoon when'the sun had been so lustrous and her canaries in such spirits that the very sparrows of Pariz, who are the most unconcerred birds in existence, must have wonderd at and envied them. A slight knock, and she entered, reserved in manner, but un-embarrassed, and with that perfect grace of demanor which seems to be the *appara-*age of Frenchwomen. She had not much of what artists call beauty, but her teeth and hair were admirable and her eyes had just dipped in water with as chirping an air as if the whole world was theirs, and there was nothing on earth too good for them. "She is a stay-maker," continued the conclerge, "and the next window to here is that of M. Polydore, a railway clerk." I do not know why the should have thought it necessary to thus shone with an expression of innocent viintrude M. Polydore upon the scene. I was rather disappointed that he had done so. I could have wished he dad kept this vacity, very confident, true, and captiva-ting. On the other hand, she was evidently overworked. Her figure was slight and thin, and her face much paler than I had gentleman in the background, or brought him in some other day incidentally to something else. But it is a way with Frenchmen quietly to root up certain ilbeen able to judge, seeing her from a dis-

tance of four stories. "These are Monsieur's handkerchiefs ?" "These are Monsieur's handkerchiefs?" she asked, and saying this handed me the had been sent her. I mechanically exam-ined the work, and was struck with its conscientious character—every stitch so honest and straight, and the design of the cypher she had wrought in farcy letters so delicate, painstaking, and able. Then, having admired, I inquired how much I having admired, I inquired how much I I took the rooms, and during several weeks was enlived by the sight of the flowers and by the chirruping of the two canaries. Of an afternoon, when the house was in the shade, and the bustle which at the the several the several by the sight of the two canaries. tends the arranging of rooms, the opening of windows, and the shaking of carpets in the morning was over; when the yard was silent and cool, the warbling so clear and melodious, so gay and unrestrained, that I sometimes laid down my pen merely to charged for these things by people who are called fashionable hosiers, I wondered listen to it. But I never saw M'lle Sylvie, and I was beginning to regard her as a sort of myth to be perpetually associated with songs of birds and impenetrable with some indignation how anybody could groves of creepers. One morning, however, having chanced to rise earlier than usual,

have the courage to grind unfortunate needle-girls down in this way. "But you must find it very hard," I observed, "to live on such small gains as this, M'lle Sylvie ?" "Oh, monsieur," she answered, with a little shrug and a smile, "it's woman's work, and that's never much dow and observed a young and bright, but rather pale face protrude through the foil-age, and a pair of small hands suspend the smart cage on its accustomed hook.— The birds had been under cover for the birds and on height with the sin in aid." She said this so quietly that I was unpaid."

about and bark, and keep the sheep in or dr, but to protect them from outside fors. The said this so quietly that I was any fork and the the herdsmann has gathered his able to divine whether there was any fork and the the herdsmann has gathered his able to divine whether there was any fors. There are women who would sew in consider it very little."
"I consider it very little."
"Yet there are women who would sew in for a while fixed on the distant hor?"
"We are so many women, and so for trades or early ot most a protein the reat merino gover. How whole of their charge reat there who make workmen's blouses at here we with the see there are women to be seen these women. There are women to be seen these who have not the power to raise there who make workmen's blouses at here such of them as have children and the first own the seen these works. There are women to be seen these who make workmen's blouses at here at work of the perform the formes writh there formes writh there formes writh there formes writh firetomes writh there formes writh there there there there there was any of the its for the served to the firetomes writh there there there who make workmen's blouses at here we work there here who make workmen's blouses at here we work there here there at m night, and ou being put into the air in-stantly saluted the rising sun with their music. Then the small hands disappearfing ers, armed with scissors, set to work trim ers, armed with Scissors, set to work trim-ming the plants, here lopping off one ten-dril, thers tying up another, after which a new eclipse, and then the small hands brought the tiniest of water-pets and gravely watered their ten thousandth part of an acre of garden land. At this mo-ment, while I was studiously surveying the scene, the adioping casement was opened, and a second head, much less bright and interesting than the other, and ornamented by a shaggy crop of uncomb-ed hair and a black moustache, became visible, and there commenced an interchange of greetings between the windows The water-pot paused on the edge of the mignonette box, the face smiled amiably, and the shargy head, putting out a large band with a pair of tongs in it, and a basket fastened to the end of the pair of tongs, leaned forward and passed the bas-

after nort, I believe; aud he being an honest man, the match would be broken anapo off if anything went wrong. So she bides as still as a mouse; and scores by every centime she can, and scemes to live. The angle of the other should be broken to air, and she stitches and stiches sonugh to wear her fingtra away, for she's a deft the corner of main street, and stepped in needle woman, as Monieur will find if he to buy a cigar. A vigorous, laughing man, in shirt sleeves, was seated near the door to use lodger the adventures or mis-sadventures of the other-but I suppose that she would kindly hem and mark them. Be was less than a week about the work, Be was less than a week about th

an infliction. As for her she colored, and tried to stop hum. But he would not be stopped, and talked of her industry and her privations with feelings of pain and pride that were obvious enough. "Well, monsieur," she said ot last, with perhaps just the faintest ouver in her voice. "it was a little hard at

# The Ardennes Dog

The dog of the Ardennes accompanie the flock when it leaves the penfield in spring, only to return when the winter's suows drives the sheep home again to shelter. Each shepard possesses one or two of these dogs, according to the size of his flock, to act as sentinels. Their office is not to run about and bark, and keep the sheep in or-hor the size of his flock and the size of his flock.

tend that they can't pay us any more and women bave not the power to raise wages by striking work as the men can. No-body ever heard of a women's strike. To in the attack. Tender as the childhood he

lecting a much younger woman than my first wife, and she bors me some fine

I give this as a specimen of the sort of talk one will hear among the elders and those high in authority in the Mormon Church. They talk as freely about their families as they would about their oxen. nothing for its foundation but a pretend-ed revelation to Joseph Smith from heav-en. Of all the humbug and bosh, super-stition and clerical quackery that was

BRIGHAN'S CHILDREN.

Brigham has sixty-eight children, about ticent, and wears an expression of hanghti-ness which is as unbecoming as it is ent of the nuit if dangled right samont has been about a suma to source sum go to the theatre occasionally; but not now, because my lover doesn't like it." And here she drow the faintest of a sigh. "Yon see, it was M. Polydore. M. Poly-dore ismy neighbor,"she explained simply, who knew some actors of the Ambigu and Gaite; they gave him tickets, and he gave them to me, and I used to go with one of my girl friends, and we used sometimes to try all the symmes in the young and innocent maiden those preces that make yon cry! But my lover is jealous, and won't let me accept presents from anybody, and I know if I were to take anything again from M. Polydore he'd beat me—Oh, monsieur, ne polydore he'd beat me—Oh, mo had to run away to marry. Brigham be- pected to wake up and find himself dead, ing opposed to the match because the but kind-or unkind-friends out him ing opposed to the match because the but kind—or unkind—inenus ent nim yonug man who loved his daughter also loved lager beer. Brigham tried to break off the match, and keep his daughter at home, but his home has so many doors to it that he could not watch them all at once, and she got away. If this teaches any moral at all, it is either to have fewer

ed her. On the day wneu gow in the second part of and her stitching in her states and information. d he begau to chafe her fingres between d his as if they must still be cold after such an infliction. a in infliction. As for her she colored, and tried to stop her talked of her industry and her privations her talked of her industry and her privations. Her talked of her industry and her privations is a much objecting going on as you is a watty to consist or her watty is her watty is in the ther ware isn't so much objecting going on as you isn't so much objecting going on

is then a beautiful and delightful part of, our nature. There is no more interesting-spectacle than to see the effects of wit up-on the different characters of men; than to observe it expanding caution, relaxing dignity, teaching age and care and pain to smile, extorting reluctant gleams of pleasure from melancholy, and charming even the pangs of grief. It is pleasant to observe how it newstrates through the odd. observe how it ponetrates through the cold-ness and awkwardness of society, gradual-

ly bringing men nearer together, and, like the combined force of wine and oil, giving every man a glad heart and a shining countenance. Genuino atid innocent wit like this is surely the flavor of the mind. True Art,

Now, on the contrary, sho is stiff and re-

JOHN GROVES, Chandler's Store. Al'orders filed in first-rate style Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

#### W. W. SMITH, CARINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS,-Foo ef Mais sires, Montrose, Pa. ]aug. 1. 1859.

STROUD & BROWN, STROUD & BROWN, FIRE AND LIFE HISJRANCE ACENTS. AE banizes attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office first door barth of 'Monirose fictel,' west aide of Public Avence, Nonrose, Fair, 1, 1862, BILLINGS STROUP, ' CHARLES L. BROWN.

#### ABEL TURBELL.

ABSEL & URDERLAND DEALER In Drorg, Patont Medicines, Chemicals Liquors, Faina, Olia, Dyc. Sunfis, Varnishes, Win w Giasa, Groerics, Giasa Warr, wall and Window Pa, per, Stone-ware, Lamps, Herosens, Machinery Olia, Truess, Onna, Ammunition, Knires, Speciacles Branks, Faary Goods, Jewely, Perfu ury, &c.-being Jone of the most numerous, extensive, and valable cellections of Goods in Susquehanns Co-Established in 1848.

D. W. SEABLE,

TTORNET AT LAW, office over the Store of A Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [an16]

DR. W. L. BICHARDSON, HYBICIAN & RURGEON, tenders his professiona services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.-Offices at his residence, on the corner cass of Sayre & Bros. Foundry. [Ang. 1, 1969].

DB. E. L. GABDNEB, FUTSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Gives especial attention to discusses of the Heart and Lungs and all Surgical discasses. Office over W. B. Denns Boards at Senric's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1859.

HUNT BROTHERS, SCRANTON, PA.

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL,

NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS,

SULDER'S HARDWARE,

LINE BAIL, COURTERSUNK & T BAILSPIKES BAILEOAD & MINING SUPPLIES. CARBIAGE SPENGS, AILES, SKEINS AND BOIES, BOLTS, NUTE SAN WASHERS, PLATED BANDS, MALLEABLE ISONS, MUDS, SPOKES, FILLES CANADACTIONS, SPECES, FILLOS, SEAT FEINDLES, BOWE, &. ANTILS, VICES, STOCES and DIES, BELLOWS HAMMEUS, SLEDGES, FILES, &c. &c. CIRCULAR AND MILLSAWS, BFLING, PACKING TACKLE BLOCES, FLASTER PARIS FLEENT, HAIR & GRINGSTONES. FREENT, HAIR & GRINGSTONES. FAIRBANE'S SCALES, CHARGA, March 34, 1863. 17



PATEONIZE HOME MANUFACTURE!

CHANGEABLE Speed and Double Drive Wheel. I boilds the Great New York State National Premium

Also the Great Ohio National Premiums, held at Mans

And the Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia State

The regifts is simple, compact, removed entirely from the drive wheels, and enclosed in a nest case, in the center of the machine, effectually securing is from grit and dust.

and dust." The operation can be changed instantly from a high peed to one a third slower, without stop, thus addip-ing tustic bad plack and light and heavy grass. One cutting apparticular, buyynd doubt the strongent matching in the world, and you can depend upon it, being strictly reliable in every particular. Montree, May 8, 1871-ti EATER BROS.

Superior Sprn At the store of Bontrose, hoy I. 1871 H. J. WEBB. Dear Aunt Lottie, when, with scraphs, Thou en golden harp dost play, Lean thee over heaven's ramparts, That the strains may float this way.

We would hear thy songs of ransom, Hear thy songs of praise and love; We would catch the inspir tions That did woo thy soul above.

Dear Aunt Lottiel glad the welcome That awaits thee on that shore, For thy smile is sweeter, sweeter Than it ever was before.

Gone thine every care and sorrow, Gone thine every fear and pain; Dear Aunt Lottiel sweet Aunt Lottiel Who could wish thee back again ?

> OLD TIME AND L BY MARE LEMON.

Old Time and I the other night Had a carouse together; The wine was golden, warm and bright,— Aye! Just like Summer weather. Quoth I. "Here's Christmas come again, And I no farthing richer:" Time answered, "Ah, the old, old strain!— I writhee news the nighter I prithee pass the pitcher.

Why measure all your good in gold! No rope of send is weaker : No rope of sand is weiker; "Tis hard to get 'tis hard to hold— Come, lad, fill up your breaker. Hast thou not found true friend more true, And loving ones more loving!" I could but say, "A few, a few I So keep the liquor moving."

"Hast thou not seen the prosp'rous knave Come down a precious thumper ? His cheats disclose?" "I have, I have ?" "Well, anrely, that's a bumper ?" "Nay, hold a while, I've seen the just Find all their hopes grow dimmer." "They will hope on, and strive, and trust, And conquer ?" "That's a brimmer."

"Tis not because to-day is dark; No brighter days before 'em; There's rest for every storm-tossed barque;" "So be it! Pass the jorum!" "Yet I must own I should not mind To be a little moher?" To be a little richer." Labor and want, and you may find..." "Hallow ! an empty pitcher!"

ket until it dangled right among the flowers. Then the nimble hands lifted

and being seated writing at my desk, I raised my eyes toward the familiar win-

ed and came back again, the nimble

had reissued in their comany, and was new passing a new basket, the conical shape of which revealed its contents; it was presumably full of strawberries .--

M'lle Sylvie lifted up her hands as utter-iog an amused exclamation took out a strawberry, which she thrust through the the bars of her cage, then nibbled one herself, making a little sign to say that it was good; but, having done this, shook her head and was apparently for sending the rest back. Whereupon a discussion arose, which, of course, we could not hear, but the pantomimic eloquence of which, especially in so far as M. Polydore's ges tures went, was easy to comprehend. It lasted two good minutes, and then the matter was settled by M'lle Sylvie shaking one or two more strawbarries into her left hand, and waving her right langhingly before her face, as though to convey: "This is positively all I shall take, M Polydore, is positively and it shart take, in Polydore, so you need a't tempt me." M. Polydore protested, but finding it was of no use, gave a shrug, and the pottle moved slowly back on it way with the tongs. Mile

"Hallow i an empty pitcher"
 "Britvifies and Wittleigns.
 —Of all passions, jealousy is that which bitterest whardest service is and pays the bitterest whardest service is and pay the bitterest whardest service is and pays the bitterest whardest service is and pays the bitterest whardest service is and service is andifficult the pays t

begin with, women are not free, and so protects, wee to him who dare lift a hand couldn't strike if they would, for their on one of the little ones with whom he has

were to take anything again from M. thyself;" while in this 10th century we Polydore he'd beat me-Oh, monsieur, ne have shaped the philosophy into "take craignez rine, c'est le meilleur garcon du care of yourself."

mende"—she exclaimed, naively, as she perceived that this glimps of her lover's disposition had not impfessed me very fa-vorably. "I do with him what I please; but then he's a sergeant who has always been well noted in his regiment, and he even well noted in his regiment, and he

says: 'I'm not going to marry a girl against whom people have got abything to say, Sylvie'—and he's quite right. If I were a man I know I should be like that." "Then you work and wait Mile Syla

-An ill-patured contemporary says that Pennsylvania should shake in her -They tried to lay down some concrete pavements in Providence, R. I., the other day, but from the ingenious way in which the thing was done, the citizens carried off

daughters or fower doors.