MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER, 13, 1872.

VOLUME XXIX, NUMBER 46.

Business Cards.

EXCHANGE HOTEL a, Aug. 29, 1872.

SHIPMAN & CASE. haddir, Harness and Tronk makers. Shop in C. Rogers Stars Building, Brooklyn, Pa. Oak Harnesses, heavy and light, made to order. Brooklyn, April 3, 1872.—m6

M. D. SMITH

Baving located at Sasquehuma Depot, Manufacturer of and dealer in light and heavy Harmesce. Coll are, Whips Truthe, Saddles. &c., hoping, he write attention to bus-ness and fair dealing, to have a fiberal share of March 6, 1873, -no10-m3. BURNS & NICHOLS,

S to Drugs, Medicines. Chemicale, Dyes, Inc., Olis, Varnish, Liquore, Spices, Fance, Patent Wedicines. Perfumery and Toilet Ar Prescriptions carefully compounded. Feb. 21, 1572.

DR. D. A. LATHROP. sters Electro Tenryat Barns, at the Foot not street. Call and consult to all Chron Diseases. Montrose, Jan. 17, '72. – no3-1f.

J. F. SHOEMAKER, attorney at Law, Montrose, Pa. Office next door belo the Tarbell tinuse, Public Avenue, Mentress, Jan. 17, 1872,—no3—ly.

C. E. BALDWIN; APPRENET and COUNSELOR AT LAW, Great Bend, Penn sylvania.

B. L. BALDWIN. AT LAW, Monirose, Pa Office with James TTOREST AT LAW, MUNITOR E. Carmelt, Esq. Menirose, August 39, 1871.

LOOMIS & LUSK. Attersers at Law, Odice No. 224 Lachawanns Avenne.
Scranton, Pa. Practice in the several Courts of Luserse and Susquehanna Counties.
P. L. Loosz.
Smanton, Sept. 6th. 1871—1f.

Wm. D. Lusz.

W. A. CROSHON. Atternsy at Law, Office at the Court House, in th Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chossmon. Mentross, Sept. 6th, 1871.—if.

McKENZIE, & CO. calers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fac Shees. Also, agents for the great American Tes and Coffer Company. [Montrose, July 17, 72.]

DR. W. W. SMITH, Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the can printing office. Office hours from 9 a. M Montrose, May 3, 1871—tf THE BARBER-IPa! Ha! Ha!! Charley Morris is the barber, who can share your face to order: Usts brown, black and grizzicy hair, in the effice, just up stalls. There you will find him, over dere's store, below McKengten—just one door. Maatrose, Just T. 1851. 4

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, Pa. Mentrose, May 10, 1871. J. D. VAIL

degraphing Particles and Schatton. Has permanently lected himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will promptly attent to all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence weat of the Court Bones, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871. LAW OFFICE.

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Seatley & Fitch, Montroys, Pa.
L. F. FITCH.
[Jan. 11, TL.] W. W. WATSON. CHARLES N. STODDARD. salar in Boots and Shoss, Hats and Caps, Leather and Fiscings, Main Street, let door below Boyd's Sters, Werk made to order, and repairing done neatly, Mentrees, Jan. 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL, SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
Shep in the new Postofflee beilding, where he will
be fenne ready to stiend all who may want anything
in the dies. Montrose Pr. Oct. 12, 1869.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Esznum House, Gt. Bend village residence, opposite il Sept. Let. 1923.—11 A. O. WARREN.

TTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay. Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office \$-corr below Boyd's Store, Mourrose.Ps. [An. 1, '6' IL C. SUTTON.

auctioneer, and insurance Agei Priendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT,

U. S. Auotionoor.

sugi Still Great Bend, Pa. AMI ELY, U. B. Auctionoer.

Age. 1, 1809. Address, Brooklys, Pa.

JOHN GROVES, FACHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop ov Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate sty. Setting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. W. W. SMITH,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS.—For BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AUDIT. All bisiness attended to promptly on fair terms. Office first deer sorth of Montrose Hotel," sex side of rable Avance, Montrose Hotel, and Languist States. GILLINGS STROUD, July 17, 1572.]

ABEL TURRELL,

AREL TURKELLE.

SALER in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals Ligser, Fainta Unit, typ studs. Varnisher, Win w Gless, Groorites, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa, per, Stong-ware, Lamps, Kerosone, Machinery Olis, Trasses, Guna, Ammunition, Knives, Speciacles, Brashes, Fancy Goods, Jewelly, Parth 174, Arthology (san of the most numerous, extensive, and relaxable collections of Goods in Susquehuma Co.—Batchtished in 1818.

Loet's Corner.

SILVER AND GOLD,

ch is a wonderful gift : I feel : But, as some one, long before Talleyrand, a Twas invented for man that he might cone The real thoughts he had in his head: For I hold there's truth in that motto olden "Speech is silvern, but ailence is golden!"

Never argue with knaves or fools, Although you know you've the right of it You, clearly against all logical rules,

Waste sense on men whom it can't convince
To the ancient maxim become beholden,
"Speech is silvern, silence is golden!" Utter no words to folks at strife,
For you make two opponents—one is enough
And ne'er intervene, betwirt man and wife,
For the peace-maker gets from each side a

cuff. Your interierence will both embolden: "Speech is silvern, but silence is golden!"

But—foremost of all—if a married man, Ne'er contradict what your apouse may say Believe me, my friend, that the only plan To escape the result of your wedding day is the simple plan in these words enfolder "Speech is silvern, but silence is golden f

BRILLIANTS.

PLEASURE AND PAIN. Pleasure is oft a visitation; but pain Clings cruelly to us like gnawing sloth On the deer's tender haunches, late and loth Tis sacred away.

DELAT IS DANGEROUS We would do when we would; for the tec changes, And hath abatements and delays as many As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents
And then this should is like a spendthrift sigh
That hurts by easing.

[Shakespeare. That hurts by easing.

VOICE OF GRIEF. A cry that shivered to the lingling stars. And, as it were one voice, an agony Of lamentation, like a wind, that shrills All night in a waste land, where no Or hath come, since the making of the world.

EARTHLY JOYS.

Few rightly estimate the worth
Of joys that springs and fade on earth.
They are not weeds we should despise;
They are not fruit of paradise,
But wild flowers on the pilgrim way
Which cheer, but not protract his stay,
Which he may not too fondly clasp
Lest they should perish in his grasp,
But yet may touch and wisely love,
As types and proofs of joys above.

DAYS OF VANITY.

BY CHRISTINA G. EOSSETTI. A dream that waketh, Bubble that breaketh, Song whose burden sigheth, A passing breath, Smoke that vanisheth,— Such is life that dieth

A flower that indeth, Fruit the tree sheddeth, Trackless bird that flieth, Summer-time brief, Falling of the leaf— Such is life that dieth.

A seent exhaling.
Snow waters tailing,
Morning dew that drieth,
A sudden blast,
Lengthening shadow cast—
Such is life that dieth. A scanty measure,

Rust-eaten treasure

Spending that mught buyeth Moth on the wing, Toil unprofiting— Such is life that dieth. Morrow by morrow, Sorrow breed sorrow

For this my song sigheth; From day to night We pass out of sight—
Such is life that dieth.
—Scribner's for November.

JUST SO. BY MES. M. V. VICTOR A youth and maid one winter night,
Were sitting in a corner;
His name, we're told, was Joshua White,
And hers was Patience Warner.

Not much the pretty maiden said, Beside the young man sitting:
Her cheeks were flushed a rosy red,
Her eyes bent on her knitting.

Nor could be guess what thoughts of him Were'to her bosom flocking. As her fair fingers, swift and slim, Flew round and round the stocking.

While, as for Joshua, bashful youth, His words grew few and fewer; Though all the time, to tell the truth. His chair edged nearer to her.

Meantime her ball of yarn gave out, She knit so fast and steady;
And he must give his aid, no doubt.
To get another ready.

He held the skein; of course the thread Got tangled, snarled and twisted; "Have Patience?" cried the artless maid, To him who her assisted.

The Lost Song.

was my grandmother's story, and I, Annie Rae, had come down to spend Christmas at "Raeburn," the old family homestead. My grandfather and grandmother had been abroad for years, and this being the first Christmas for so long that the old house was opened, they want.

was quiet at last. We girls had all gone to our rooms after a merry evening to-gether. Fanny and Rose had the room all the others. There were three doors in my room, and after fastening securely the one leading nto the entry. I merely turned the han lles of the others, and finding them locked inside, did not care to explore any fur-ther just then. I must have been u long time undressing, for the clock struck the hour of midnight as I put out my light. Even then I could not sleep, but found myself wondering what was behind those oors that I had not opened, and I determined to have a regular exploring, expe dition the next day. There were so many romantic stories attached to this old ouse. I had even heard hints of stair enses, shut up rooms, &c., and had alway lelighted in mysteries.

I think I must have been asleep for a

hort time, when I suddenly found myself awake with a s art, and a curious im pression that I was listening for some thing. There certainly was a sound overhead, but what was it? It came again more clearly, and I distinguished a faint, broken melody, and yet imperfect. like someone playing a long forgotten air on a piano, where some of the strings were broken. Three times it came, like the verses of a song, and though there were no words, it seemed to speak to my very heart, and I thought of George, and how-sorrowfully he had looked at me that evening as I had passed him without say-ing "good night." It was only to teate him and I had pretended not to see his

to say nothing to the girls, but quietly to explore and see what was to be found, for I knew perfectly well that what I had heard was no dream. So I got up long before breakfast, and after completing my toilet, threw open the first door near-set the entry. Only ar empty closet! Disappointed but slightly relieved, I closed it and went over to the other. The key turned hard in the lock as it had not Thomas walked away with an easy contact and sent turned hard in the lock as it had not Thomas walked away with an easy contact and sent turned hard in the lock as it had not Thomas walked away with an easy contact and sent turned hard in the lock as it had not Thomas walked away with an easy contact and sent turned hard in the lock as it had not Thomas walked away with an easy contact and sent turned hard in the lock as it had not Thomas walked away with an easy contact and sent turned hard in the lock as it had not Thomas walked away with an easy contact and sent to Columbia, to be cast into cannon. Gen

tied me at first, but then the documents and I was not light was very reassuring, and I was not nervous. It was very old, and of a most the neighborhood to have a frolic, but as soon as they had shaken themselves up should shake and evidently had been very should be not the neighborhood to have a frolic, but as soon as they had shaken themselves up and provided for the first pressing needs, they resolved to tax themselves to the ut-

coquetry has decended to this generation,

ed to fill it with bright young faces and I am so much interested it the story." I merry laughter, to crowd out the voice-less memories which lurked in every corsorry too, and inwardly resolved to make

George Stewart was only my third cousin by blood, and yet he always assumed more on the strength of our relationship than on the strength of our relationship than any of my first cousins, and somehow, in my own heart, I did not mind it at all, though I did tease him so.

But I must go on with my story. It was Christmas Eve. and the old house was quiet at last. We girls had all gone

gether. Fanny and tose had the room near grandmas, while Kate and Lille were just or posite. Some one had to sleep alone at the other end of the hall, and after long consultation it was decided that I should go, for I had rushly boasted of never being afraid. I will confess must see the same beautifully, and not mean the same beautifully, and not and after long consultation it was decidcd that I should go, for I had rashly beasted of never being a faraid. I will confess
to feeling a little lonely when all was quict, and the deep shadows in the corners
of the room seemed very dark, for the
light of my candle did not reach far.—
There were three doors in my room, and

and make love to her, as any other man
the old piano—and that evening as
George and I were seated together on the
to all the long summer evenings only the static as, while the others were
dancing in the parlor, I told it all over to
him, and would you believe it, when I
take to reach far.—
in the long summer evenings with wonin the long summer evening as decidence of the long summer evening as the long summer to the part about poor Robert's last
in the long summer evening as desired to the part about poor Robert's last
in the long summer evening as desired to prove the long summer evening as desir in the long summer evenings with wonderful pathos and feeling.

As the days went by the time drew
near for Robert to join his ship. Early
in December his orders came, and he was
to leave the days ofter Christman

o leave the day after Christmas. He loved Aune so dearly that he felt that each of the solution he could not go away from her so long without asking for some assurance that his love was returned, and yet he could not bear to think of hearing her say she could never love bim. Sometimes she

treated him so coldly, almost rudely, and yet again, when they were alone, he could have sworn her eyes spoke a different langnage.
The day before Christmas came, and still no word had been spoken. On the morning of that day Robert wrote a note to her, and inclosed in it a little song he had written, and in the note he said But stay," said my grandmother, "I think I can show you the very note itself;" and going to her desk she took from it an old yellow piece of manuscript music, so faded as to be illegible, and a little sheet of paper. "These," she said, "were found up in the attic among other old letters

read i proffered hand, but had taken Willie my heart that when I come back I may I may led up the broad staircase together. ded up the broad staircase together.

Again, all was still, only a long-drawn sigh seemed to echo my own through the room, and came from the direction of the furthest door. Without a sensation of fear, only an ill-defined feeling of pain than to give you the pain of telling mand regret, I sank to sleep, and when I But somehow I feel hopeful, and shall woke the morning sun was shining bright come with a brave heart, in spite of the

likely, have only done damage among the asleep, while on a chair hung his little crows that came to steal from their spa- jacket, and in the pocket still, poor Rob-I came upon an old piano. It quite star- with love and hope, was waiting for the the the broad day- company.

id and found it locked, but as I touched 'I am sure that he loves me, and in spite most to get a new chime. it a shiver ran through me, for I was con-

You must remember, my dear," said my grandmother, "that in those times there were no such conveniences for communication as we have now-a-days, when

les into

munication as we have now-a-days, when lovers can change their minds two or three times a day by mail, and can telegraph yes or 'no sixty times a minute, more or less, if they please.

And when at last, the news of Robert's death came, it, was as if some blight had fallen upon her, for she seemed, to fale away, and grew weaker and weaker, until that to be so that she never left her.

away, and grew weaker and weaker, untu-it got to be so that she never left her room. Then her piano was moved up there—the room you were in last night— for her music seemed the only thing left in which she took any interest, and often at night, when all was still, they would hear her playing, for she had never been known to sing since that time when with or the death knell of two hearts.

On Christmas morning, just one year after, when they came to her room they found her seated at her piano with his song before her, and her white hands cold will the property the seated at her piano with his song before her, and her white hands cold will stiff rathing on the key.

and stiff resting on the keys. She had gone to meet him and her weary waiting was over at last." This was my grandmother's story of

right for not being man enough to ask for what he wanted, when he had the chance, as I intended to ask you right here, little Annie" said he, and then well, somehow I did not finish the story

and suggests that though the piano was locked, yet the back had fallen out from old uge, and there was room enough for a whole regiment of mice to creep in and run over the rusty strings, and he further in and says that I was sleepy and troubled in my mind for treating him so badly, and tho't it was my aunt's ghost come to warn me But that is all nonsense, of course, and I shall alway believe that it was poor Roberts last song that I heard.

The Bells of St. Michael's.

MRS. PETIGRU Carson, the daughter of the late distinguished James L. Petegra, of South Carolina, contributes to Appleand private family papers when we came ton's Journal an interesting account of back, and though I destroyed the rest I old St Michael's Church and the chime kept these, and taking up the note she of bells that once sounded in its steeple a read it should be the should be of Antwerp Cathedral. These bells were connected with the Revolution, but, having escaped the perils of the seige of Charleston by the British in 1780, they were destroyed nearly a century later by a mischance of the war of secession. But

"Time went on, and Charleston behind her defences of sand resisted all the efforts to carry her. During the five hun-dred (546) days of bombardment all the lower parts of the town had to be aban-doned. Houses and churches were scatbefore breakfast, and after completing my toilet, three open the first door nearest the entry. Only are mpty closet? Disappointed but slightly relieved, I closed it and went over to the other. The key turned hard in the lock as it had not been opened for a long time. Then the door stood wide open, and I saw a flight of stairs, but only prosaic wooden steps, like those leading to any garret. I started bravely up, and soon found myself in a large loft or attic, filled with odds and mends.

Figst, an old spinning-wheet caught my eye, a relie of our most industrious greatest may be shed the best intentions in the way by some importance had a large loft or attic, filled with odds and flars, with which our ancestors, the bold flaces a relie of our most industrious greatest may be a large of the nearly lay some all remove the the malice of the enemy nor the spite of For the bells were taken down and sent to Columbia, to be castino equation. Gen. Burgard, perhaps snocked at the desertation pronounced them unfit for the place of the stairs, but only prosaic wooden steps, like those leading to any garret. I started bravely up, and soon found myself in a large loft or attic, filled with odds and ends.

Figst, an old spinning-wheet caught my eye, a relie of our most industrious greatest may be a large of the nearly nor the spite of For the bells were taken down and sent to Columbia, to be castino equation. Gen. Burgard, perhaps snot the feath which heaped up at Columbia to the design of the nearly nor the spite of For the bells were taken down and sent to columbia, to be cast into equation. Gen. Burgard, perhaps cape the mesters a transparency that the option to safety, at least to a member of the shift was the genter of the advantage of time the make of the makies of the enemy nor the spite of For the bells were taken down and sent to Columbia, the feath which heaped up at the fe

"Sad was the return to the desolated cions cornfields. Lastly, beyond these, ert's note, undelivered. Annie with her homes and the meeting in the dumb and compromise thereof. and behind a pile of mattings and boxes. cheeks like 'twin roses,' and eyes bright church, to which no miracle might new

THE PRINCE COLLEGE AND ADDRESS COLLEGE AND ADD

heartache to all the young men, far and learn that days he was a different being the new metal was melted with careful near, and yet had never suffered a pang ther whole life seemed to be a period of ful distribution of the broken fragments, herself. I am afraid that a spice of her waiting waiting for news of him.

Those even who are cursed with the most treacherous memories generally retain a pretty accurate recollection where dollars are concerned. But there are exceptions to every rule, and a curious one occurred a tew days ago to. Parls. One Madame Le Brun, when leaving the Vincennes railway station, saw a little package drop from beneath a lady's dress. She picked it up and gave it to her, but the lady denied all knowledge of it, and said that it could not be hers. Madame Le Brun, much puzzled, spoke to one of the officials at the station. He opened the mysterious parcel, and found that it contained about \$4,000. Madame Le Brun then rushed once more after the lady, who came back protesting that it wasn't hers; presently, however, the recollection suddenly flushed across her that her the lady who have the surprised in travel-ling through Normandy. to find how Those even who are cursed with the presently, however, the recollection suddenly flashed across her that her mother, who had recontly made a great deal of money, gave her a present a day or two before of the sum in question, but knowing that the will get a track where the will get and many ancient customs still exist. By day, in the will get a track where such a track where the sum of the sum in question, but knowing that she was going to pay sever-al visits, took the precantion of sewing the packet of notes into her petticoats, an attention which, had it been effectively carried out by a more vigorous ply of the needle and thread, would seem to have been by no means ill-bestowed in the case of a lady who totally forgets in a few hours a packet of \$4,000. It is not everyone who, when Lsing money, has the luck to meet with a Madame Le Burn.

grandmothers; at night a glass globe full of water, is used to concentrate the rays of the one candle on the lace work. By working steadily, these women make about eighteen cents a day. Very few of the people know how to read or write; eivilization seems to have forgotten this Norman coast.

A BUMARKABLE mirage was recently witnessed at Dover, England, whereby

some of the boys employed in the jewelry France, was made distinctly visible to the some of the boys employed in the jewelry store of Mr. McGrew, on Fourth street, played a joke on two of their comrades which came near resulting in a tragic manner. They had just finished putting all the valuable jewelry in the vault, and while two of the boys were yet inside, one of the young men closed the door, and at the same time accidentally turned the combination in the lock. Efforts were the combination in the lock. Efforts were made in vain for some time to open the door, and finally a messenger was despatched for the book-keeper, but before the arrival of the gentlemen one of the men who knew the combination arrived pottery is extinct. The peculiar artist, and succeeded in releasing the prisoners in an almost helpless condition, one of them having dropped to the floor from exhaustion. On being brought out into the air, however, they soon recovered, although they would certainly have suf of "virtue and Erin," that it was a coun-

DON PLATE, writing from the White Sulphur Springs, tells us this little story: "The paternal authority of the belle here "The raternal authority of the belle here the other day, shortly after his return to the springs, was approached by a youth who requested a few minutes' conversation in private, and began, I was requested to see you, sir by your lovely daughter. Our attachment— 'Young man, 'interrupted the parent, briskly, 'I don't know what that girl of mine is about. You are the fourth gentleman who has approach the fourth gentleman who has approach the fourth gentleman who has approach the same bed, therefore he wants a other than the same bed, therefore he wants a other than the same bed, therefore he wants a other than the same bed, therefore he wants a other than the same bed, therefore he wants a other bed. May he get it?

the agricultural laborers of that district were underpaid ought to be "ducked in a horse pond." The agricultural laborers of that district get an average of \$2 50 per week. The Bishop of Gloucester gets over \$800 a week. The London Times comes to the rescue rather awkwardly, by master."

calling the remark a "post prandial slip"

Villager—Well, all I knows is, ha

ODDS AND ENDS.

ful distribution of the broken fragments, so as to make the illusions a reality. All that was wanting to make up the cast Mr. Priolean added, and the reward of his perseverance and generosity was to send to the vestry these new bells, which are the very old ones still. Again did the congregation with tears and thanksgiving receive the bells from their fifth voyage across the Atlantic, and hung them up in St. Michael's steeple.

The French Academy annually distributes large sums of money in prizes, the industry in prizes, the purpose. Among the receipients of rewards are individuals noted for their services to the wounded during the land. Wounded, the clergy and the Patisan is press, which organized and supported ambulances during the seige. The following the services which a result of the services which are the very old ones still. Again did the congregation with tears and thanksgiving receive the bells from their fifth voyage across the Atlantic, and hung them up in St. Michael's steeple. across the Atlantic, and hung them up in St. Michael's steeple.

May they never again be removed by the rough hand of war, or ever sound aught but peace on earth and good-will toward men?

A Rad Memory.

A Rad Memory.

Those even who are cursed with the

doors and make lace with lace pillow, or spin with the spinning-wheel of our great grandmothers; at night a glass globe full

A Serious Jose Night before last the dome of the cathedral at Boulogne, from Dover to Boulogne is about thirty miles.

however, has found an imitator. At the last meeting of the Royal Historical and the air, however, they soon recovered, although they would certainly have sufficeated but for the timely opening of the door.—Cin. Commercial.

Sword, but he pointed out, to the vexation in focated but for the timely opening of the door.—Cin. Commercial.

He added, that a regular manufacture of archæological forgeries of a similar kind was carried on in Ireland!

Four of the Japenese students at Wil-" liston Seminary board with Landlord Hill. Each wished a seperate room, but

if she could effect a reasonable settlement and compromise thereof.

The Bishop of Gloucester lately said that he thought any man who said that SQUIRE—"Robson, they tell me you're taken your boy away from the Public School. What's that for?"

Villager—"Cause the master ain't fit to teach 'um."

Squire—"O, I've heard he's a very good