

LITTLES & BLAKESI.EE ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New

MISCELLANEOUS READING. HIG REWAR had dulled his appreciation of these qualities; had, to a certain extent, unfitted him for the pleasant equality of inter-BY H. VICKERY DUMONT. It was desperately hot that afternoon. course those peculiarities demand; so over the yellow waters and gray, lifeless peaks, over the tangled solitude of West-ern pines, over the blackened stumps that even while standing in the bewildering juxtaposition of that fair face, he could find within himself no reason to and rude cabins that were the sole prothank Bob Messenger for the unexpectclaimers of habitation, a level Angust ed honor he had conferred. Miss Mercer sun streamed down releatlessly. danced on the contrary, if she thought of it at on the muddy ripples of the river, fuding all, would have thanked him sincerely. o dingy brown the rustling pine leaves. Accustomed as she had been to com plared fiendishly through the cabin doors, pletely universal admiration, she would and jamped in energetic beams over the low stretcher upon which Rit Allen lay have failed to imagine the want of it in the man before her, and for her own part she really admired him ; liked the minit dying. Yes, dying! It has a lonesome sound firmness of his bronzed face ; the grand at almost any time; but there in that vast wilderness, where even God's own proportions of his Western figure found in entirely new type in his self-containsweet sunshine seemed perverted, death ed, slightly brusque minners, and at took upon itself new horrors. No tender twenty Miss Mercer was blass enough to mother's hand rested lovingly on that like novelty, "I like your friend ever so much," she pallid face ; no womanly fingers shielded from the light those dim yet hope-illum-ined eyes; no sister's voice broke into said to Bob that evening, while five min-utes after the friend himself sauntered long and accosted him. "For goodness sake, Boh ! am I such a solution the timid confidence of redemption those boyish tones revealed. curiosity that I must be trotted out to every girl that comes along? Now after this, I beseech you, don't impose any more introductions upon me. I can't "Charles old fellow. I'll soon he going low, but I dare to hope my peace with and then I can go humbly one message, and then I can go humbly on to the "many mansions." Old chum, I've desurvive them." Bob's eyes, which had followed Miss ceived you all along. My name nore Rit Allen than yours is. My fath- Mercer down the room, were turned uper died in State's Prison for forgery, and on him incredulously. "You ungrateful fellow! Are those myself-your chosen friend and commy thanks for introducing you to la belle Isabel ? Well, I tell you what it is, Sanpanion-had to cut the country for shop lifting ! You dida't know that, did you, Charlie ?" lals, you're the first man that ever grum A single sympathetic "No," expressive bled at that cause." of neither horror nor surprise, from Char-Charlie, glancing carelessly towards

though he was a little more than a boy, the proceedings his delight at the acquiever so much younger than I am. But what a bore I am, Miss Mercer ! I lear the proceedings into definition active active ever so minor journed at Mercer 1 f tear sition was by no means intense. She was what a bore I am, Miss Mercer 1 f tear wonderfully pretty, and on dif a desperate you'll go back on your contract and leate

R B. LITTLE, GEO. P. LITTLE, E. L. BLAKESLEE. Mantrose, Oct. 15, 1873.

BILLINGS STROUD. BILLINGS STRUUUD. FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. AL<sup>1</sup> basicers stiended to prompily, on fair terms. Offect first dour east of the bank of Wm. H. Cooper 2 Cs. Pablic Avenac, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1860, July 17. 1872.] Billings Struup.

B. T. & E. H. CASE, HARNESS-MAKFIES, Oak Harness, light and heavy, at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Bresst Blan-kets, Whips and everything pertaining to the line, cheaper than the cheapest. Repairing done prompt-In and in good style. Montrose, Pa., Oct. 21,1873.

CHARLEY MORRIS THE HATTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by E. McKenzie & Co., where ho is prepare; to do all kidder of work in his lice, such as ma-king witcher, puffs. etc. All work done on abort notice and prices low. Please call sud see me.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET.

PHILLIF HAIR, Froprietor. sh and Salted Ments, Hams, Pork, Bologna San cic., of the best quality, constantly on hand, s

nices to suit Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14, 1873.-1v

VALLEY HOUSE,

rALDEI HUUSE, GRAT BEND, PA. Situated near the Krie Railway De-pot it a large and commodion's house, has undergroad a thorough repair house the fourished for the state ing marking and the state of the state of the state ing a state of the state of the state of the state ing a state of the state of the state of the state ing a state of the state of the state of the state ing a state of the state of the state of the state ing a state of the state of the state of the state of the ing a state of the state of the state of the state of the ing a state of the state of the state of the state of the state ing a state of the state ing a state of the state

F. CHURCHILL, r. Off O'ROUTED., Jathee of the Peace: office over L. S. Lenheim's store Great Band horough, Susquehanna Conaty, Penn's, Has the set biment of the dockets of the late Isso Reckhow, decessed. Office hours from 91o 12 o'clock a.m., and from 1 to 4 o'clock p. m. Great Bead, Oct. 24, 3572.

DR. W. W. EMITH,

DIA W. W. C. 2411 B. DESTIFF. EDOMS At his development of Dr. Halseys. on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Dental Work. He feels condicat that he can please all, both in quality of work and in price. Office hours from 9.4. M. to 4 P. M. Montrow, F. E. H. 18, 187-47

EDGAR A. TURRELL.

Coursellon at LAW. No. 170 Broadway, New York City. Attends to all kinds of Attorney Business, and con-ucts causes in all the Courts of both the State and the Feb 11, 1674.-1y.

BURNS & NICHOLS PSALERS in Drugs, Mcdicines, Chemicals, Dys-xide, Paints, Ola, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Rancy Mittice, Patent Mcdicines, Perfumory and Tollet Art. cise, 17 Prescriptions carofully compounded -Brock Riock, Montrose, Ps. A Bonas, Van Science, Science,

FINE

Executed

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP,

TTY Us.

die Sandals, the one real friend his West-ern life had yielded ; then the boyish ice continued, so taintly that none but

"I thought not, or we'd never be the friends we are. But, dear old friend, you friends we are. But, dear old friend, you don't know how hard I have tried to live it down; how bard I have tried to for-get that my father was a common forger, and myself not only a thief, but a mia-erable craven coward, for the hardest part of it all was that I had a little sister. There were only two of us, and when the first blow of shame fell upon ps, instead of shielding her, I added to the disgrace, and cleared out, leaving her, my poor little tender-hearted Qceenie, to bear the consequences entirely alone. Perhaps it was all tor, the best. Somebody adored

JOB PRENTENCE in the continent to be educated; but of the continent to be educate wondered at my own utter folly, my con- Mercer, her oldest son. You rememb temptible cowardice. And do you know, him, don't you an ugly looking old fel-Charlie, that in all the luck I have had low, near forty, I should say ?"

and that's been a great deal - I have nev-er for a moment lost sight of her face as I saw it last, nor resigned the hope that sooner or later I could repair the injury by taking her to myself again ? I have to resign it now, of course. My dreams and violet eyes. Now that he looked

me as friendless as I was this afternoon. She langhed absently, then asked so friend, and I knew it all along"." He stared at her in powerless surprise, frankly that it precluded an impression and Isabell continued : of impertinence, "Are you really friend-

Yes, I really did. From almost the less, or is that an idle speech ?' A sort of lonely shadow crossed his first I recognized the Jack Ritson in the tace. "I think I may safely answer that Rit Allen of your stories, and I loved you because you first loved him I am absolutely friendless. I have scores The admission was accidental, but in

of acquaintances, relatives too, perhaps, but since Rit died I don't suppose I have the moment of utter amazement he lost one real friend in the world. sight of everything, forgot even Isadel Something in his voice or attitude Mercer in staring of the Queenie Ritson struck her, and I doubt if she was guilty of his search. of even the shudow of coquetry when "Why did yo

"Why did you not tell me this before?" turning her beautiful face towards him. he gasped at length, so honestly that Isashe answered, very softly: "Yes, after belinvoluntary shudder d this you have at least one." "Again, I don't know. I think I meant

After this they really were friends. to sometime or other; but work you ac-For the first time in all those months he knowledge that it was no pleasant thing really forgot the main object of this long for me to emerge from my romantic mys recess, forgot Ril's Queenie in the fervor terrous and pronounce to the waiting of his new friendship, or was it a *friend*-world around me. 'I, Isabel Mercer, am

ship ? Day after day they were almost in reality Isabel Ritson, the daughter of a constantly together night after night his convicted felon, a waif and an outeast, dreams were haunted by that face so but for the disinterested kindness of one dangerously fair, that voice so marvel-onsly sweet. But at last, as is usual in but your latter revelation I have kept sacredly to myself. for I cannot tell you

such cases, "A discord on the music fell." how unfeignedly I have thanked you for Mrs. Mercer became alarmed for the fruition of her hopes, alarmed at the re-to reveal. If it could have done you any waking, more than ever alarmed that this Western giant would eventually carry off en me the message, had told me every-

the prize. thing-" "I must take you away, dear, if you al-low this affair to go on much farther," thing. I never told you that lkit left twenty thousand dollars as his legacy to wenty thousand dollars as his legacy to "I must take you away, dear, if you al-

with guilty self-contempt. you. I never told you that I myself am "Surely, yon re not afraid of me, mamalmost wealthy, that-She put ont both her hands and almost

ma Harry can take his own part, and I trust I have sufficient honor to keep any screamed, "Don't tempt me for mercy's "It is your curse, dear John," she said, and drank it op herself. the piano, where, as usual, she was the centre of an admiring group, took no s my friend, but I hardly think that he vishes to be more." Isn't all together the money? Mrs. Mer-cer was so kind to me when roone else further notice of his friend's indignation wishes to be more.' than to ask, half absently, "Who is this She felt intuitively that it was false,

cared whether I lived or not. How do I know what fate she saved me from, and Miss Mercer, any way ?" "Troubling your aristocratic head was sufficiently conscious of her own know what fat she saved me from, and merits to know that a fortnight of her now, if it were to kill me, I must do as she wishes. Keep the money and keep my love, but I must be true to my word." "Be true to yourself, rather," he an-swered hoarsely. "Be true to companionship never could result in a mere calm friendship, but Mrs. Mercer's

eyes and ears were open, and any way, I think that in the first dawnings of the swered hoarsely. womanly nature, whatever comes of it inevitable passion every woman will pre-O, Isabel ! My dearest, won't you try? Won't you be my wife ?" He waited varicate.

"I hope sincerely that he does not," was Mrs. Mercer's plaintiff reply, and then the band in the crowded rooms be-low struck up the first waltz, and Isabel "Give me till to-morrow only." After that they never spoke till the hotel was reached. Isabel went quietly a shining miracle of silk and jewels, went down to meet Charlie on the stairs. "May I claim you for my promised waltz ?" up to her own room, a new burden of

quiet beanty of the moon-flooded world men, Shi glanced around, and discovered that her chaperone was almost complete-ly enveloped in a crowd of new comers, more than all at the shifting panorama

"No, he keeps very quiet." "Man of steady habits, I suppose ?" "Very steady." "He is inst the man I want," said Gunn

"I know I can sell him a policy." "I dont think you can," replied Mrs. Kemper. "Why? When will he be home? Pil

call on him. I don't know any reason why I shouldn't insure him." 'I know," remarked Mrs. K.

"Why ?" "He has been dead twenty-seven years,"

mid the widow. Then Gunn left of a sudden. He will

not insure any of the Kempers.

A lady of Washington County is the long since, a little niece of the lady called to see the baby. After looking at the tiny specimen-for a few minutes, the little girl said, "Annt Maria, don't you think it would be better to have less of 'em and have 'em b'gger ?"

A Danbury Sunday school scholar be we contemplated a move that way.

What will not womon do for the man she loves:

Her hand was the first to reach and drag The bottle from the shelfidle man. •

A Detroit woman who had been divorced from her first husband, recently married again. The first husband, to

frain from the propulsion of irregularly-shaped particles of granite formation,"is the way in which a California editor puts

posted the notice in his dinning room that members of the Legislature would thought upon her, looked out at the be first seated, and afterward the gentle-

indecorous for me to propose it." "Don't spoil the propose it." "Michirry Harp.—Quiz, who is a bache-alone, the intense darkness which follow-on, only I feared a refusal." She drew her scatlet closk around her "Don't spoil the propose it." "Michirry Harp.—Quiz, who is a bache-"Michirry Harp.—Quiz, who is a bache-alone, the intense darkness which follow-on the intense darkness which follow-on the intense darkness which follow-brother. She thought of all he had been he never gets a chance to hug."

may have died thinking that you loved her not. Friends crowd onward and give you their hand. fow do you detect in each "good bye" the love that lingers there, and how you may bear away : : with you the memory of those words many days. We must often separate. Tear not yourself away with coldness that defies all love, but make your last words linger-give the heart full utterance, and it tears, what of it ? Tears are not unmanly.

THE IDLE MAN.

Who art thou that complainest of thy life of. toil ? Complain not. Look up, my wearied brother; see thy tellow-workmen there, in God's eternity ; surviving there, they alone surviving ; sacred bands of immortals, celestial body-guard mother of a large family of children, and of the empire of mankind. "To thee heaven, they are all rather diminutive. A few though severe, is not unkind; heaven is kind, days after the birth of the youngest, not as a noble mother; as that Sparian mother, saving, while she gave her son his shield, "With it, my son, or upon it !" Thou, too, shall return home in honor-to thy far distant home, in honor, doubt it not-if in the battle thou dost keep thy shield ! Thou, in the sternities. and deepest death-kingdoms, are not an alien; thou everywhere art a denizen'l Complain not; ing of the hands to mere sleep? Looking up, looking down, around, behind or before, ded cernest thou if it be not in Mayfair alone, any idle here, saint, god, of even devil? Not a vestige of one. In the heavens, in the earth, in the waters under the earth is none like unto thee. One monster there is in the world-the

THE DEEPEST WELL IN THE WORLD. About twenty miles from Berlin is situated the village of Sperenberg, noted for the deepest well that has over been sunk. Owing to the presence of gypsum in the locality, which is at a moderate distance from the Capital, It occurred to Government' authorities in charge of he mines to obtain a supply of rock salt. With this end in view the sinking of a shaft or well 16 feet in diameter was commenced some five years ago, and at the depth of 280 feet the sail was reached. The boring was continued to a further depth of 980 feet, the diameter of the bore being reduced to about 18 inches. The operations were subsequently prosecuted by the ski of steam, until a depth of 4,190 feet was sttained. At this point the boring was discon-

tinued, the borer being still in the salt deposit, which thus exhibits the enormous thickness of

Send disappointment to the winds; take life as it is, and with a strong will make it as near what it should be as pos

It was a North Carolina landlord who

"Think of it, Mr. Bobbs, the United 8,007 feet.