AND GENERAL JOB PRINTERS,

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Business Cards.

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Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871:

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A CTORREY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. Bassacer, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul 69 W. W. SMITH,

GARINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS.-Po-of Main street, Montrine, Pa. Jaug. 1, 1869.

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ASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop or Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-raiesty catting done on abort notice, and warranted to fit.

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saler in Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Olb Dys stuffs, Teas, Spices, Pancy Gooda, Jeweiry, Per femery, &c., Brick Block, Montress, Pa. Establishe [Feb. 1, 1873.

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Atteracys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptey. Office 48 Court Street, over City National issue, Bing hamton, N. Y.
June 18th, 1872. Wa. H. Scovitt.,
June 18th, 1872.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON.

services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.

Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayrs &

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CHARLES N. STODDARD.

Pealer in Boots and Shoss, Hats and Cape, Leather, Fiedings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyn s Ste Work made to order, and ropairing done nestly. Mestrose Jan. 1 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DERSSING.

Shep is the new Postoffice building, where he will
beleesed ready to attend all who may want anything
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PRINCIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Behd and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village, Sept. lat. 1853.—17

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Louinesa, and con

attends to all kinds of Attorncy Business, and con-cis causes in all the Courts of both the State and the

E. P. HINES, M. D.,

Graduate of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbot. 1863, and also of Jefferson Medical College of Fulls delphis, 1874, has returned to Frienderillee, where is situated to sall calls in his profession as usual-Residence in Jesuic Interfered so have the same the sall calls in the profession as usual-Residence in Jesuic Interfered shows. Office the same

BURNS & NICHOLS,

BULING & DITUDIA.

PEALORS in Dengs, Medicines, Chemicais. Dyest de, raints, Olis, Varnish, Liquora, Spices, Fauct art.css, Patent Medicines, Perfamery and Toilet Artes, Cres. LP Prescriptions carofully compounded.—Brick filock, Montrose, Pa.

Amos Nichola.

PEND

as bergiologe. Friendaville, Pa., April 29th., 1874.—fim.

ty and in good style. Montroes, Pa., Oct. 29, 1879.

rage, etc., of the best quality, cor prices to suit. Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14, 1875 -19

Peb 11, 1874 -17.

4. 5. SURMS. Veb. 21. 1972

Civil Engineer and Land Sunveyor, F. O. address, Franklin Forks, Sunquebanus Co., Pa

Priendeville, Pa.

AMI BLY, Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

AUCTIONEER, and IRRUBA

AUCTIONBER.

Jyno 1, 1874,

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1874.

Bowns, who had not said one word to us girls since the wind sprung up, snapped

ad no self command, and in shutting

he umbrella I somehow lost my balance.

and the next instant I was sinking in the

don. Bowns I seemed to have forgotten. The tail rice was all about me, and I knew

hire, and it was night, for candles wer

burning. Some of my companions of the

picnic were there, but I was too ill and

clear, I recollected all, and begged to be told how I was saved. My friends eva-

ded this question, and my suspicions being aroused, I demanded to see Harry

me and swam with me toward the islet.

where one of the boats had just landed.

Another gentleran waded out breast

Harry? He said he was coming.

Rum and Romance. Claude Melnotte (that insu't his name but it will answer for this sketch) kept one of the cosiest little restaurants in the one of the cosiest little restaurants in the country, and before the time of the crusale his parlors were fraquented by the elite of the town, of both sexes. But Claude sold beer, and when Dio Lewis opened the eyes of the women of Ohio, the ladies of that village suddenly discovered that he was not the gentlemanly caterer they bad taken him to be, but a wolf in sheep's elothing, an enemy of water, and the Indians, when it is ripe, paddle round and gather it into their canoes. This, however, makes navigation to ordinary rowers rather difficult; and where the basin is particularly shallow or when the waters are agitated by storms tors. Claude was handsome, intelligent, affable, and had always been a favorite the passage is perilous.

"I soon perceived that Bowns and among the ladies until they all at once George Law were by no means masters of the situation; and oh, how I longed for the tried and trusty arm of Harry Vane to steer our giddy little skiff. Just then

Harry, who was ahead, called out to us to make for an islet, a little way out in the lake, on one side of which there was not much rice, and which had been used by the Indians as a landing piece, as it sloped gradually into the water; he said we had better land there and wait for the squall to pass over.

"The rowers turned the boat toward the better land the squall to pass over.

"The rowers turned the boat toward to be a squall continue to the land toward the better land the squall continue to the land toward to the land to th the islet and pushed out vigorously, I One day Pauline (that is what it will be appropriate to call her) and Mary S—tent or awning over my own and Nellie were "on duty" at Claude's restaurant.

meantime holding the unbrella low fixe a tent or awning over my own and Nellie Morton's head, for now it was raining. Again Harry called to us to shut down the umbrella, lest it should catch the wind and upset our skiff, and the next moment who had not said one word to us "Dauline was a heroine and braved the weather well. After a while Claude went to the door and said:
"Dauline won must be very cold out "Pauline, you must be very cold out

there. Won't you please move your chair brella." "What with a sense of danger, and what with sudden consternation at being cold as she said, "thank you," and moved spoken to in such a tone and manner, I her chair inside the door of the restau-

The comfortable change and Claude's pleasant manner soon warmed Pauline's

neart and she said : "Oh Claude, why don't you quit this business and let us go home?"
And Claude said, "Paut ne, this business has always been repulsive to me and have meant to leave it soon, but I have been under a cloud of late and could not. As soon as that vanishes I'll leave here, the boat, and just as true he flung me off to perish. As I sank again, even through the gurg'ing in my ears, I heard the voice of Harry Vane, 'Courage, Char-

never have done this only to be near you, and further deponent sayeth not, but at

taurant "Slowly my comprehension returned and I found myself on a bed in the log Claude is universally considered a good fellow, a great strategist and the possessor of the finest little wife in Naverre. cabin of the man who kept the boats on

Too Buch Enterprise

An exchange has the story of a man or per.

"They hushed and soothed me and I "I supposed that everybody read it in supposed administered a narcotic, for I these parts," I answered. "Has it been

"Yes; that's all right for you to say Vane. Finding they could no longer put but just let me meet him! I'll show him me off, they told me that Harry rescued how to run a paper.

"What did h

"Do? He did a good deal. Here's how it is: I often went up to Spring high to meet him, and drew me to the field on the last train at night, did my shore, supposing that Harry was follow-ing. But Harry d.d not follow, and in first morning train. Well, one night I the excitement about me he was not miss- met an old crony and we went to Music ed until too late. Whether he was ex- Hall to the theatre. When we came out hansted or whether he took a cramp no we met some friends. They took us to one could tell. This only I know and their rooms. Of course I couldn't get never shall forget: Harry Vane was right out, so I treated; then Jim treated; drowned in saving my life. This also I and the others treated; in fact we were drowned in saving my life. This also I and the others treated; in fact we were know: I shall live and die Charlotte baving a pretty good time, when some Kemp. As for Bowns, I hated then, I fellows came in and began to raise a row. hate till, the sound of his name. He left In less than no time the police were in and had us. The next morning I was hauled before the court and fined \$7.40. have it all in and my own name too."

"Did your wite see it?"
"I should say she did." "Did she make a fuss ?" "Foss! Godfrey, Elisha! are you married ?"

"Then you know how it is. I have to go to Springfield in the daytime now.

Just let me see that editor once !"
"But," said I, feeling I ought to take s newspaper's part, "you can hardly blame him, you know. It was only the proper enterprise.

nterprise."

A gentleman afflicted with an impediment in his speech was one day looking at the Siamese Twins when they were on hesitation, followed by a long drawn sigh of relief; "perhaps you are right. Would some time in silence, he turned to the you marry me?" b-b-brothers I presume, sir?"

A Gentleman inquired of a carpenter's boy; "My lad, when will this job you have on hand be done?" "I can't tell sir," re-plied the honest boy, artlesslv. "It's a day job, and it will depend upon how soon

A great floor manager-A broom.

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

Contains all the Local and General News, Poetry, St.

Advertising Mates;

One square, [3] of an inch space, 3 weeks, or less, \$1,000 month, \$1.500; \$ months, \$2.500; \$ months, \$4.500; \$ months,

NUMBER 25

TROTH-PLIGHT. For the Go'den Wedding of a husband Thirty-

> BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON. I brought her home, my bonny bride,
> Just fifty years ago;
> Her cyes were bright,
> Her step was light,
> Her voice was sweet and low. In April was our wedding day—
> The maiden month you know,
> Of tears and smiles
> And which wies,
> And flowers that spring from snow.

My love cast down her dear, dark eyes
As if she fain would hide
From my lond sight
Her own delight,
Half shy yet happy bride, But blushes told the tale, instead, As plain as words could speak, In dainty red That overspread My darling's dainty cheek.

For twice six years and more I watched Her fairer grow each day— My habes were blest Upon her breast, And she was pure as they. And then an angel touched my eyes, And turned my day to night, That fading charms Of time's alarms Might never vex my sight.

Thus sitting in the dark I see
My darling as of yore—
With blushing face
And winsome grace,
Unchanged, forevermore.

Full fifty years of young and fair!
To her I pledged my yow
Whose Spring time graco
And April face
Heve lasted until now.

THE COMIC GOSPEL It appears that for some months past much ent has been produced in Edinburgh and other towns in Scotland by the singular exercises of a couple of itinerant Americans-Mr. Moody and Mr. Sankey. For a very long time no entertainment has been so popular in Edin-burgh as that which goes by the name of these gentlemen. It is attended by overflowing audences. Crowds of enthusiasts follow the perormers from one place to another, for it is part of their system to have as much variety as porsible, and to hold their meetings in all sorts of different buildings—in town-halls,lecture-rooms and churches of all denominations. The meetings are held at all hours of the day, and some are for young men some for mothers, others for fathers, others for young women, clerks, stu-dents, or little children. Curiosity is stimulated by huge placards on the walls, and several periodicals command a large sale by describing the performances. The nature of the exhibiwho had declared for the tower, in our beat, so I called out:

"Harry, are you coming with us?"

"Again I rose and again sank. Then I cased to struggle and the pain of sufformenting by us, Bowns and myself.

"I shall never forget the look of mingled pan sud pleasure with which he replied: No, Charlotte; George Law is plied: No, Charlotte; George Law is commended to lake electroity all my past. If the next meeting of the crusaders Pauline was as eloquent as one of their town connectment:

"Again I rose and again sank. Then I was dynth not, but at the next meeting of the crusaders Pauline was as eloquent as one of their town connectment in showing the injustice of flashed before me. I had no terror of lashed before me and large sayeth not, but the next meeting of the crusaders Pauline was as eloquent as one of their Chicago, and we learn from one of their organ The pickets were removed and the next that their visit to Scotland was prompted by Sabbath evening Chande took a walk. He stopped at Panlines' home. Three weeks in need of the application of those brisker, livean octagon building three or four stories in height, consisting of only one room to speech that rumoled in my cars? I did not care; I only wished some rooms fittd up adjacent to the restaurch t are further told, is "not a man of much educaMr. Moody. Pilate's wife is called Mrs. Pilate, bis specchi-bristles with Americanisms; his the Angels, the Delty. This sort of roaring voice is sharp, rapid, and colloquial." He is refun goes beyond anything on the stage. It is markable for his want of sanctimonion "a play of humor spurts out sometimes in his most serious addresses." He interlards his lectures with droll or wonderful stories,or, as the

> Moody's lectures, Mr. Sankey sings hymns .entertainment merely to please those who are supposed administered a native to it is also also in the conference of the pitching into you?"
>
> A bed in a covered conveyance and of be
> Pitching into me? Great Cosar! It is also also also be in subservience to spiritual ends that ing annoyed by the jolting:
>
> "The next time I awoke my mind was the editor of that paper."
>
> "It is also "in subservience to spiritual ends that should say it had. But just let me meet! Mr. Sankey uses the harmonium." Sankeys "Sacret Solos" are sold by the thormonium. he editor of that paper."
>
> "Sacred Solos" are sold by the thousand; and
> "You never make anything by striking; his example and exhortations are also said to an editor," I said; "better grin and bear have given a great impulse to the trade in hard moniums. The sort of entertainment which is thus presented may be gathered from the descriptions given by persons who profess to have enjoyed it. "We are having a very good time just now," writes one : "old Formality has got his neck broken." "On Friday night," says another, after Mr. Moody's solemn word, there eemed to be a great smashing up of souls."--The audience is alternately moved to laughter and tears. The Gospel is preached not only with the pronunciation, but in the dialect of Chicago; and the result is no doubt something very different from that to which Scotch congregations are accustomed. Jokes, slang, stores, and sensational exclamations are freely interspersed. Mr. Moody's strange accents and "spurts of humor" work up the people into a state of excitement in which it is as easy to cry as laugh. A parable translated into the language of Artemus Ward, and enlivened by touches of Yankee wit, is a novel sensation, and and the court and these states are the court and these states are much, hereause I gave a false that the much, hereause I gave a false that the much morning, I'll be eternally flunked if that very paper didnt come and be saved. Then comes Sankey's lively solo, sung in very good style to a melody that might pass for secular in a worldly concer room but for the words. People who go only to be amused, as most of the audience do, are provided with a curious and racy entertainment, quite as good in its way as the Christy Minstrels. Others of an impressible tempera ment are thrown into more or less violent par-

oxysms of hysterical emotion. Those who are acquainted with the history of revivals will recognize in the agitation which has been carried on in Edinburgh and elsewhere a repetition, in a slightly modified form. "Enterprise! enterprise be hanged!
There's such a thing as having too much his is one of them. Nothing is easier than for a skilled and daring expert in revivalism to work upon the nerves and feelings of weak succeptible persons so as to throw the blood to the head, and bring on all the symptons of violent excitement. One of Mr. Moody's disciples has designated him the "Lightning Minister of the Lightning City," and there can be no doubt that his performance is of a very rousing kind. In common revivals mere shouting and shrick- with startling suddenness, the echo is heard, ing answer the purpose of the operators, but seeming at a great distance—say five miles to Mr. Moody's exercises are of a more artistic the south—whence it comes back in separate quality. Friends of the movement, mingled and distinct revibrations, as if leaping trees with the audience, also lend their aid. They pounce upon any one who seems to be moved, sound, until apparently directly opposite, when and pour in their exhortations; and there are a full volume of sound is returned; then once also private rooms to which cases of distress more the echo is heard, like the suspping of a are conveyed. "About forty," says one account cay, far to the castward."

. .

"confessed that they were new converts, and about forty stood up as anxious to be saved, an were asked to go to the other side of the has where they were conversed with." A serven girl is described as weeping like an inundati The workers" in attendance on her had to keep her constantly supplied with a change of free, pocket-handkerchiefs and dry hymn-books.— Another time Mr. Moody called upon seven gentlemen on the platform to tell the company how they were saved. "Most of them were well known men-a minister, a colonel in the army, a merchant, a sheriff, a doctor, a nobleman, and a captain in the navy. The effect was maryellous." Prayers were offered up for "an uncle who was an infidel," for "a family, the father an avowed infidel, and the mother and children unconverted," for "a clergyman of the Church of Ireland who is imbued with Rationalistic errors." At one of the meetings the exof the entertainment. "For an hour she sat, in the greatest agony; her hands were clasped, her speballs looked as if they would start from their sockets." Even children are worked upon-little children of eight or nine-with all the territying formulæ of the Revivalist school A little boy illustrated his faith by remarking that if his sister received an offer of marriage from a very rich man who promised she should live in a flue mansion, would she not be very colish to refuse such an offer? At one meeting we are told of a dear little boy, about nine years of age, at most ten, who was crying as it his little heart would break, while a kindly fathrly like man was torturing the poor child with things too deep for him to understand. We read of a book which was sent to another child.conaining three leaves-one white, the next blood. red, and the third white, Indicating salvation,

You can't have too much blood," is Moody's

It is said to be too soon to estimate the result of the agitation which has been carried on by these expedients; but it is not very difficult to anticipate what, judging from former experi-ence, they are likely to be. It is impossible to imagine anything more unwholesome and de-bilitating than the sort of morbid excitement and hysterical rapture which is thus cultivated and in other cases the consequence has invariably been a reaction of a deplorable kind. In the country districts of Scotland revivals have usualy left their mark in an increase of drunk-enness and a scandalous addition to the Registrar-General's statistics of illegitimacy. In Edinburgh the heat and frenzy have probably seco less intense than might be supposed from the extravagant language of the organs of the vement. It can readily be understo one of these papers says, "hundreds of young persons who were formerly accustomed to go to the theatre, opera, and pantomime, gaye up deliberately, and from force of conviction attended the prayer-meetings:" but the explanation in a great many cases is no doubt that the prayer-meetings were found to be more amusing and stimulating. One of Mr. Moody's most screaming bits, as they say in the play-bills, is a mock representation of a court of law for the trial of Jesus Christ. He asks the congregation to consider itself a court of inquiry, and nomi-nates one of the ministers present to be maker tion or diliture; his manner is abrupt and blunt; and among the other witnesses are the Apostles hard to say whether the treatment of religion weary to ask questions.

"When next I opened my eyes it was the cars who was offered a newspaper. He took it, looked at the heading, and bending over me.

An exchange has the solly of mumber of incidents and experiences well fitted to throw light on the points he employs them to clucidate and to clinch the appeals which he then threw it outside with disgust, and to clinch the appeals which he various in Mr. Moody's harangees. They are them to end on the points he employs them to clinch the appeals which he various in Mr. Moody's harangees. ble minds with idle agony, or by overbalancing others with the inflation of self righteons arronere gabble of taxts. interspersed w tesoue or sensational anecdotes, and spiced "Abborring the notion of providing a musical with vulgar American slang. The most extraordinary feature of the agitation is that it should be connived at and patronized by the clergy of Edinburgh and other towns. It is obvious that, if Mcody and Sankey are right in their mode of preaching the Gospel, and if the success of these performances is really a great awakening and the Power of the Holy Chost in Scotland, the ordinary services of religious must be a melancholy farce. Everybody who has been in Scotland must have been struck with the seyere endurance and fortituse with which a Scotch congregation sits out not only a long and dreary sermon, but a series of prayers which are the worst sort of sermons in disguise; and it is not surprising that the Scotch laity should be thankful for a little relaxation. But that the ministers themselves should come forward in this manner to procising publicly that their whole system is a failure and waste of time, is really strange. It must be still more wonderful it, in supporting and recommending Messrs. Moody and Sankey, they do not see that they are condemning themselves. Either a great awakening is good for their flocks; or it is not; if it is, why do they not take measures to bring it about on their own account? The only justification which is offered for the eccontricities and buffooneries of the Yankee propaganda is simply that the end justifics the means, and that the great thing is to produce an impression on the public mind, ne matter how. It would appear therefore that sermons had better be abandoned for singing and story-telling, and there is no logical reas why the reform should stop here. The banks and the bones might be substituted for the harmonium, and Mr. Sankey's solos might be occasionally varied by a little dancing. The Fantee Flip-flap Fandango would be an appropriate accompaniment to Mr. Moody's 'spurts of humor" and select anecdotes. If it is to be understood that it is the business of Christian churches to compete, as the British Econgelist holds; with the theatre, opera and pantomime. why is the competition left to these American gentlemen? It is stated that Messrs. Moody and Sankey may shortly be experted in Lon-don, but they will perhaps discover that their line of business has already been pretty well worked at the Tabernacle and elsowhere - Socurday Review.

A correspondent writes as follows of a celebrated place in Colorado Canon, called Echo Park . "When a gun is discharged, total silence follows the report for a moment; then

VOLUME 31.

POETRY. WHAT THE WIND-ELVES HEARD AND SAW.

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

March 1 Decree

The West Wind:
The saddest sound that I ever heard
Was the walking plaint of a mother bird
For the one wee nestling that cheered her nest,
Dead, with a thorn in its pretty breast.

The South Wind:
I have known a sight that was sadder still;
There's a grave up yonder, upon the hill,
And a mother weeps at her poor boy's name,
For Lis ruined soul, and his guilt and shame.

The West Wind:

The sweetest sight that I ever knew
Was the kiss of two lovers whose love was true,
As liny pledged themselves, come weal or woo,
Ope path in life they would henceforth know.

The South Wind:
Once when a weary old man died,
I saw Heaven's gates swung open wide,
And his wire, who an angel long had been,
Stretched welccaning hands, and cried, "Dear And the look on her face !- I was dumb with A sight that was grander I never saw.

The West Wind:
Last night, when the stars were out in the blue
like a dead white-lily kissed by dew,
I saw a baly of two short years
Wet with its mourning mother's tears. A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNET A: LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension
and Exems: on Claims attended to. Office first seer below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, '89]

The South Wind: I saw a mother go in ono day Through the gates of Heaven, and heard her say 'Is my body here?" And they put in her arm A Wee child, sweet with a bady's charms: Desiers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misser fine Shoes. Uso, agents for the great American Tes and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, '72,

And she cried as she kissed it, her face aglow 'I have found my babe! This is Heaven, I know." FANCY'S SPELL

I said as I sat by the lonely hearth, ome fancy and give old times a birth." I scarce know how, in a moment more, I forgot the shadows on the floor, And soared away to the days of yore. I saw a figure that once had strayed, Along my path in the dreamy shade, Ere sorrow its blighting finger laid. I saw in the vision a levely face. And a maiden's form of uncarthly grace. That came and lingured on memory's space. I saw each glance from the laughing eyes, That looked so often in sweet surprise nat looked so often in sweet surprise, rom their azure depth like the sunay skies I saw again in her dress of white, The same torm robed on a bridal right, She looked to me like an angel bright. The scene is changed—and my pulses thrill, Ah! me on the side of a grassy bill, They laid her to rest one morning still. The wild birds came o'er her lowly bed, And sang a dirge for the peaceful dead, Whilst the sun-beams came and brightness sho But come ye thoughts of the mournful past, And cease your shadows around to cast, That bring to me but a bitter blast.

Administers Enverso Taxanaa Batus, a jac Peot of Cassant atreet. Gall and consul in all Chronic Dispasel. Mentrose, Jan. 17, '72, --nn2--f. Desier in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware, Iron, Stoven, Drugs, Olls, and Pelints, Boots and Sheet, Hate and Cape, Fars, Buffalo Reuses, Grockers, Provinciens, &c., New Millord, 1 a., Nov., 6, "72—tf. (. J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having rested the Exchange listed in Montrore, he is new prepared to accommelate the traveling public to first-class style.

Montrore, Aug. 25, 1872.

ATTORNETS AT LAW, have removed to their Xen Office, opposite the Tarbell House. R. B. Little, Uno. P. Little, Wontrose, Oct. 15, 1873. han that of bitter experience. BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIPE INSURANCE ACENT. Al'
has insuranteeded to prompily, on fair terms. Office
fratdeer cast of the bank o' Wm. II. Couper & Cw.
Pablic Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [AUL.1.188]
1817 J. 1872.]

BILLINGS NYADID. II ARNESS WAKERS. Oak Harness, light and heavy, at lowest cash prices. Alon, Blankets, Breast Blan kets, Whips, and everything pertaining to the line, theaper than the cheapest. Repairing once prompt-THE HATTI BAHBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by E. McKenne & Co., where he is prepared to dealkinds of work in his line, such as initial switches, pulse, etc. All work done on short notice and prices low. Please call and see me. PRILLIP HAMM, Proprietor.
Fresh and Salted Meats, Hams, Pork, Rologna Sange, etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand, a VALLET HUUDES,
av Bexp, Pa. Etituated near the Bric Railway Do
d. Is a large and commodimes house, has undergone
borough repair. Newly furnished rooms and electreparturents splendid tables, and all things comprise
a dist class hotel. HEN HY ACKERT,
[10h, 1875.-H. nring the summer.

Drivers, Rooms at his dwelling, next door north of Dr. Husey's, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Detail Work, life feels confident that he can pleave all, both in quality of work and in price. Office hours from W.A. M. to 4 F. M. Mentrose, Feb. 31, 1874—1f self car time I gave very little thought to Harry or to any of my old admirers; it seems wenderful to me how completely I was facinated by the prepossessing stranger.

a little, and my empty head was turned by his lavish, adulatory style of compiliments. He raved about my eyes of heavenly blue, the golden where a contemporary when thunder clouds are horeing near, accompanied by dangerous disturbance of the water, and unpleasantly often the concomitants of boating on enly blue, the golden where the concomitants of boating on those shallow lakes. JOB PRINTING

MISCELLANEOUS READING.

Oh! earth can you not give back this one? Or must I wan until life is done. And we meet where the crystal waters run.

AUNT CHARLOTTE'S TARN.

"He hat a good deal of leisure, and percelions; withal very distinguished in appearance; so no wonder the girls of our were envious of me. Of course I was proud of my conquest, and perhaps car-ried myself a little hanglitly in consequence. For some time Harry pouted, then openly remonstrated, even pleaded; but as I angrily asserted my indepen-

"Now, Ida, my dear girl, take my adrice," said Aunt Charlotte to-her giddy young niece, 'and don't imperil your fu-ture happiness nor be guilty of ministice by slighting the man to whom you have given your troth, or by foolishly teasing him in order to test his aff ctions. There is a story in my own m-mory that I have never told you; and I could not now bring myself to do so only that I see you do not like me to lecture you, and I wish you to learn wisdom by an easier method

Kingston. Your grandfather was a man myself so. I had many admirers and snit-ors, among whom the one I liked best was Harry Vane. From my very infancy Was Harry vane. From my very mane; Harry had been my gallant, and though I sometimes pretended to be, and some times really was, jealous of him or otherwise offended, and he the same with regard te me, we always made up again and were better friends than ever. There was not really any engagement between us, though Harry had asked me to form one; but my parents objected to long engageents, and we were not ready to marry. Matters stood thus when, early one spring se had an addition to our list of benux in he form of a dashing young fellow, an Englishman sent out by a wealthy firm of the mother country for the purpose of establishing an agency in their line of husiness. His headquarters had been in Mon real, but he now announced his intention of making our town his home

enly blue, the golden glory of my mer-maid locks, my swan like neck, and an endless flow of pathos that ought to have wind. A heavy pale of black clouds com disgusted me, but did not; and so I list- ing up behind us in the northwest were ened and he ranted. About the middle of August we made up among our set a horizon and extending upward almost to picnic party to drive out to Rice Lake the zenith; and at the same time we because the thunder mutter and see Plains and spend the day in boating on gan to hear the thunder mutter and see the lake, gathering huckleberries, wild the lightning play, though not very near. flowers, etc., and generally amusing our the weather wise ones of our party said.

"You must know that there is an ir-gular chain of small lakes extending its skirts and the wind was sure to be transeversely from the Bay of Quinte, troublesome.

near the eastern end of Lake Outario, to "Meanwhile we had crossed the lake near the eastern end of Lake Ontario, to the eastern end of Lake Superior. Rice Lake is the first of the chain counting landing adjoining, which was our camp, from Ontario, and it lies at a distance of from two to three hours' drive from several small towns on the frontier. We had an early breakfast, and set off at eight o'clock, so that we need not be on the name, grows over almost the entire bottered during the heat of the day. There is a peculiarity in that lake.

were several carriages; the one in which I grain lies floating on the surface of the water, and the Indians, when it is ripe, a livery stable for the occasion, and by my ide sat the all conquering Mr. Bowns.

"For some unexplained reason Harry Vane did not go in any of the carriages, but was mounted on horseback, and he ode gaily by the side of first one vehicle. hen another. When we had gone a litle distance out of town the country air. sights and sounds were so exhibitating hat we in our carriage began to sing. Harry, hearing us, rode up and joined in the song, he being particularly fond of singing. Shortly we struck off into an old ditty which he and I had sing together countless times when we stood each first in the esteem of the other and no gay stringer had come between us. For a stanza or two Harry sang bravely, but when we came to the refrain suddenly his horse bolted and he rode off, catching at his hat with one hand, and seeming to draw rein with the other. The remainder of the party thought his horse had shied and run away with him, but I saw thoroughly the whole manewvre, and a sudden pang shot through my sel-

fish heart.
"On reaching the lake at the point agreed upon, we separated into little com-panies, and wandered about at will, but keeping within the vicinity of the camp until the norn sounded for dinner. were all, as is usual at picnics, in a bun-gry mood, and we did not dine mincing-

"After dinner we lolled about on the grass for awhile, then formed plans for the afternoon's campaign. There were near by several canoes or row boats that were kept for hire, and a fair proportion of our band decided in favor of an excurthe afternoon's campaign. There were near by several canoes or row boats that were kept for hire, and a fair proportion of our band decided in favor of an excursion on the lake, some parties going in one direction, some in another. Three boat loads twelve individuals in all defends and the next instant I was sinking in the binding waters.

'I must have risen very quickly, for the boat was there and I had my hand on its side, but quick as a flash Bown's hand came down on mine, and though he after the direction of the proposition of the prop boat loads, twelve individuals in all de-termined to pay a visit to the tower on t the opposite shore of the lake, and about three miles farther up. As we divided ourselves into parties of four, I felt an irrepressible desire to have Harry Vane, who had declared for the tower, in our beat, so I called out:

"Again I rose and again sank. Then I can be the store of the price of the pric

quartered in your boat."
"It was half past three o'clock when boats upon the b. ach. This tower was an octagon building three or four stories in height, consisting of only one of the basis of the stories in height, consisting of only one of the stories in height, consisting of only one of the stories in height, consisting of only one of the stories in height, consisting of only one of the stories in height, consisting of only one of the stories in height, consisting of only one of the stories in the stories of th leading from base to summit. At the top was an observatory not much larger than "Slowly my comprehension rea good sized bird cage, which had orce been furnished with a small telescope mounted on a swivel, but was now reduced to a very c mm in place spy glass. The bisement was a deep, dungeon like hole, with a grated door through which one "When I was a young girl we lived, as on know in Canada in the lake. This tower, you know, in Canada, in one of the small with its lean-to-kitchen or, rather, cook lake shore towns between Toronto and of about two hundred vards from the waof note in the town, and I was a good deal sought after. I was giddy, too, and selfish, though I did not then consider funcy. The whimsical man did not carry out his original intention of making a complete miniature castle of the fendal times, but suddenly abandoned the enterprise and went as he came, nebedy knew whither. This odd little tower had been surrounded on all sides, save the deep bank next the water, by a diminutive mout, which was now a dry ditch filled with weeds and wild flowers; there, too, was the wreck of a toy like drawbridge. and within the enclosure were several quaint looking garden chairs cut into the siding in the house, at least they made it an occasional residence during the summer, but that day they were absent and the garrulous old servant in charge showed us over the premises.

"We stole down by the light of a lantern through the underground passage to the opening on the lake; we climbed the steep stairs and peeped through the old spy glass; sat in the grotesque chairs, and gathered bonquets from the quondam spent no inconsiderable part of it at our moar. All these vagaries consumed so lionse, or in promenading the streets with much time that, before we were aware, me. I could scarcely set my feet on the the sun was going Cown the westward sidewalks without encountering him. slope in a way that, when we noticed it. His name was Bowns, and he claimed to sent us to our boats with speed. We be af aristocratic parentage. He was were soon gliding over the water in jovial handsome and affable, though rather suthe camping place on the shore next home. The three boats kept near togeth-

wished to attract his attention, and er, and as we went we sang Tom Muore's were envious of me. Of course I was Canadian boat song. Just as our voices were ringing out 'Row, brothers row, for the stream runs fast, The rapids are near, and the day light is past a sudden breeze almost took the light umbrella with which I was screening denc, he finally desisted from all apparent notice of the matter; and whenever we met he treated me with indifferent courtesy, and altogether showed a marly sided for a moment, then came again omand which I did not fail to ad- more vigorously than before, and held or mire. Still I must confess that at that steadily. Generally or frequently a stiff time I gave very little thought to Harry breeze rises on those lakes about or soon or to any of my old admirers; it seems after sunset, but now the sun was certainly half an hour high. Sudden squalls especially when thunder clouds are hov-

> those shallow lakes.
> 'Looking around the horizon we disspreading themselves along the northern horizon and extending upward almost to the weather wise ones of our party said go ont, I fear I have; I thought it was a the shower was spending itself north of Christian's."

Ancedote of Dr. Cabarrus.

our town almost immediately after the

confrence and I never saw his face after

The following anecdote is told of Dr. Cabarrus, the great homeopathic physician who has just died in Paris: Mile Julia Barrau was out of sorts, and

After a moment's reflection Cabarrus said gravely:
"I am afraid there is but one way to cure you.'

"What is it?" she inquired eagerly. "You must get married," he replied, with a mirthful twinkle in his eye but still keeping a grave face.
"Well," said Mile Barran, after a little

blandly, "the doctor prescribes, but he doesn't take his own medicines."

"Haven't you mistaken the pew. sir?" on hand be done?" "I can't tel blandly asked a Sunday Chesterfield to a plied the honest boy, artlessly stranger as he entered it. "I beg your pardon," replied the individual, rising to the governor has another order."

"What is the matter? asked the doc-

the day of the picnic."

"Oh, I hardly know myself," she replied, my spirits are terribly unequal. Sometimes I am greatly clated; and then I suddenly sink into the deepest melancholly.

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