| Tunuoxaut |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| REFORM CAMPAIGN SONG. |  |
| Sam Tilden is a gentleman, |  |
| And when we call for tionest work, He's: just the man to answer. |  |
| He represents the very truils, That we have all been drilling in, And we could n't have to lead us on, A better man than Tilden. |  |
|  |  |
| The thieves and rogues have ruled the land And all the people swindled; Henenses every vear hacrease, |  |
| Expenses every vear lacrease, While revenves brve d windled. |  |
| Tis time to drive the rats and nifes, From out the treasury buildin', |  |
| Ther's only one can do the job, And him we call Sgn Tilden. |  |
| The Empire state, so proud and great, Wis on the verge of ruin; When Tilden for its Governor, Twas saved from such undoin'. |  |
|  |  |
| Because the tablit ot smashing rings |  |
|  |  |
| Thie man we want for President Is honest old Sam Tilden. |  |
| He arove out all official thieves. And stopped their shametul plunder, |  |
|  |  |
| And the way he brought the taxes down Made people shout and wönder. |  |
| So now we want the officers With honest fellows filled in, |  |
|  |  |
| And at their head are prond to place |  |
| That honest man Sam Tilden: |  |
| SEE WOULDNT HEED. |  |

In the ladies' waiting-yom st one of the de-
pots might' bave been seen, recently, two wo pots might bave been seen, receitly; two wo-
men; one youg and liandsome, the other, old
 ronded out, the last passenger train for sone
hours had departed, but still they sat, these two women.
The day faded into night. The lamps were The day faded in o went home, Minutes
lighted, Tiua agen went
dragged slowly by, and hours seemed to crawl The silence was unbroken in the room. Every tew noments would the young woman look
up at the clock: Finally the old woman broke up at the clock:
Goin' nway?"
"Yes."
Onc remark led to another, until they were chattiog quite, contidentially, heor," womai"
said she was going to "Cuicagey," and toid said she was going to many things, Tlue young woman, in turn be came communicaite, and said ithat her lover Tas coning in on the midnight teain, and that she was goin
be martied.
be married.
"Beien engaged long
"Thref years."
"Your lover in busin
"Your yoars. in b
"Yea"
"Railrogater 9,
"No"

-We1
dier.
"Is
"No.". "Is liea hotel keeper."

"Weli Y'm glad on it. Never marrís atra lin' man.".
"Is bea

Pwoll, rm glad cn it Never marry asteamboater."
"Is he a dry goods man ?"
"No"
"Well, Y'm glad on it Never marry a coun
ter jumper."
"Is he a grocery man ?"
"No."
"Well, Y'm glad onit. Never marry a pea-
nut vender, would you marry ? asked the young
"Woman, child, never masrry a railonder, for he' liable to be kille most any ting
"Never marry a military man, for he's liahle to go to war and get ghot. Besiies, , pis gorgeons clothes strract the sttention of the wo-
 elevator opentig xad broke hs darned skull. It riles me frien y thith of that man, "Never marry a travilin' man, for he's always
away from hum. Nobody knows what these men are up to when they're away from home. thierer marry a stembooter. My fiecond Musband was a isteambogt captain, and got blowed into $4,000,000$ piecee, blast him. 1
ways git mad when I think of that man. Ways git mad when I think of that man.
Never marry $z$ dry gods man., Dyes in
clothes is so injurious. They never live half clothes if soo
cheir daye.
Neverer matry a grocer. They have nuch dirty himpis My thitre husband was a grocer,
sed sich hands as he'd have was nuti to sicken and such hands as bed have was nut to ticken
a body. Ho was billed by a molasses bairel fal. En' on him. When I that of himi l'm com pletely disgusted.
"Never marry s carpenter, My tourth hus. band was a cartenter, thand fell of \& 8 scafold conll sleep in peace.
 hend was a mectinimtt Tll never Corget th lis when he wa brought hum on a bogrd,
dido't recognize him. A belt had cum of silleg and hit him plum in the fice, and spresid hirnose allover his covintenance. I promised here on hicalit' bed that re never marry an Cher thechinitht trity rolled in, atd the ola lady
"Child, what busiuess is your lover in ?" "Insurance business ?"
00 , mercy 1 You ion My sisth husband was an insurance-? But the young woman had gone to meet $t$

ANEODOTE OF RANDOLPG He was travaling turougla a part of Virgina
in which he was unacquainted. During the Mn which he was unacquainted. During near the forks of the road. The in keep
was a fine genleman, and no dout the first families of the thid, Domiution. Kuowing who his distinguslied guest was, he en failed in all his efforts, But in the morning
fin When Mr. Randoph was reaty to start, he cal
ed for bis bill, which, on being presented was puid. The landlord, still ansious to have onveraation with him began as follows:
"Which way are you traveling, Mr. R "Sir ${ }^{\text {M" }}$ " said Mr Randolph, with a look displeasure.
"L asked w
he landord,
"Have $I$ pad my bill ?
"Yave
"Yes"
"Do Io
"No." I. Iam going iust where I please, do "Yes."
Tlie landlord by this cime got somewhat ex cited, and Mr. Randolph drove off. But to the andlorld's surprise, in a few moments be sen
ane or his servaints to enquire whicb of the orks of the road to take, Mr. Randolpi not oing out of heaning distance, the landord spoke at the top of his voice
"My. Ranculpth, you dop't ow
ake just what rod you please It is said the air tiliued blue with the curse of Randolph.

NOTHING LIKECOMPARISON.
Jim was hoeing in the garden, the other nt
eruoon. Thatit is, be bad lis back agraint cherry tree and was lazily chopping at weed ad vines together, hiting one when he missed
the other. Aloug came a woy ofout tio same age, and looking over the fence excliinm
"What! You working ?"
"Yass," was , the sad reply;
"Yact" in the slade?
"Yass"
Alter a
oy confidenially inquircd:
"Joe how can Curistian parents expect boy to hoe and dig andix rip up the soil with tha thermometer Way up sky ligh ?"
"But I'veeither got to boe of
"But t'veevither got to boe or get licked,"
potestev Jin
"Then Jim, come non, lel's go fishing, and $y$ take the licking. Fishing will last half a day anyliow, avd a licking doesn't last over to minntes." We'l ses it on the the waurf and make them bi black bass holler lor mercy all day long! Can' yout stand as much is a fish ?
Jim thougut he could and
Jim thougit he could, and hung his hoe on
a limb, cravtled through the fence, and the weeds knew him no more.

HE PREFERRED WATER
A tramp while on hist rrivels, noticed a play-
card in tront of a bar room. 11 bore the plearl card in tront of a bar room, It bore the pleail-
ing legend, "Free Lunch," and he went in. ing legend, "Free Lunch,", and be went in.
walking unostentatiously po to a plate, and commenced operation with a s sindwich, thien
the bar-keeper. watked up to the cadaveroun the bar-keeper.
wretcl and gaid:
and
Men who eal here are expected to pay for drink", "Wecll, thea, whay don't you conform with
the rules ?" the rules ?"
wCanse Igo in tor health and don't driak till $\mathrm{T}^{\circ}$ iturough eatiog.
and the tramp slipped three sand wiches in his pockut and devoured four thien he walked up to the bar, and to the dispenser of stimulant

"Ginme a glass o' water, will ye $9^{\circ}$
What 1 water nter four sandwiches ?" bel lowed the bar-keeper.
"Ye'sr, water, He been urinkgo ${ }^{\circ}$ it nigh
onter tory years, and it's just the liealthest onter torty years, and it's just
stuff goin'," replited the tramip And he liobbled out ; but if lie had caught The foot that flew after hini fie wouldn't have been satisfed with the booty" of hif vis

ONLY A REVOLYER
A man re ennty entered a restaurant and or
deted a very elaborate dinner. He lingered dered a very elaborate dianer. He lingered ong at the table and then wound up with
botle of wine Thon highting a cigar bo had ordered, he lelsarely sauntered up to the counter and Buid to the proprieter.
very fin dinner, landlord "Very fine dinner, landlor,
to me : I bisen't got a cent."
"But I don't know you""

## indignantly.

"or coare you don't wouldnt bave let me have the dinner." "Well, sou must pay me for the daner,
say". "and pay I cant,
natched a ree revolyer sid the proprietor, who prer the counter and collared the man ex claiuing as be pointed at his liead. "Now se scon will get away without paying for it, yo
scuidrel "What is that you hold to your hand ?" sail
tue ccustomer. That, it, is a revolver.
O. Ahat'ga revolver is It 9 I don't cared of pomp." 4 bed

M

# CRTEP BRIMD, PH. 

## 


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