

**Humorous.**

**A CAMPAIGN SONG FOR IRISHMEN.**

*Air, Pat Maloy.*

I sailed from Cork unto New York, my fortune for to try,  
And when I landed on the dock, a brisk young lad was I,  
I traveled for employment till weary and tired was I,  
But every person whom I asked, said no Irish need apply.  
I wheeled about in great disgust, in sorrow and in pain,  
And asked if this could be the land of Carroll, of Barry, and of Wayne,  
Those brave Irish Patriots fought for liberty, and burst the chains of Britain that America might be free.  
I heard of Horace Greeley and thought I would him try,  
Straightway I went to see him in search of some employ,  
He said, "young man, I've work enough, the truth I won't deny,  
But candidly I tell you, no Irish need apply."  
Said I, "kind sir, be pleased to tell what is the reason why  
Brave Irishmen are so despised when seeking for employ?"  
He said "young man, if I must the truth I'll not deny,  
You Irishmen are Democrats therefore need not apply."  
There is a party in this land perhaps you do not know,  
Who are sworn to reject all Irishmen and prove their overthrow,  
All our official stations we will give to black and white,  
But candidly I tell you, the Irish have no right.  
I thank you, Mr. Greeley, your kindness for to show,  
The motives you expressed to me will prove your overthrow;  
There is a party in this land, the time is drawing nigh,  
When no one but true Democrats for office need apply.  
Your party, Mr. Greeley, has caused us grief and pain,  
You've taxed us out of measure, your thieving to maintain,  
You ignored the Constitution in which our fathers took delight,  
And trampled on all our sacred rights with all your power and might.  
Now I call on you brave Irishmen to fire up for the fight,  
Strike in next November, and strike with all our might,  
Join hand in hand with the gallant band, who will defend your rights,  
And swamp the corrupt Radicals. May God defend the right.

**LOOKING FOR SIMPSON.**

She was a tall, gaunt woman, and from the country, for she carried a large cotton umbrella in one hand and a well worn bulky carpet bag in the other. She was marching in and out around the Lehigh Valley depot in a way that caused the officer on duty to wonder who or what she was looking for.  
"Were you looking for some one?" he asked her.  
"It's none of your affairs, Mister, who I'm looking for. Who is it that you must know other folk's business?"  
"I'm an officer of the Lehigh Valley Road, ma'am."  
"Oh, you be; well then, I'm from Parsippany, in Morris county, and I've come down here just to put my hands on a man by the name of Simpson. Do you know Simpson? He's sickly-looking and talks the nicest you ever heard. He was a Baptist, up there, as like as not he ain't nothin' down here. Do you know Simpson?"  
"No ma'am I don't know any such man."  
"That's just what I expected to hear. The next thing will be that he is a married man, or maybe, he ain't Simpson at all. But if I get my hands onto that Simpson once I'll Simpson him."  
"What's he been doing?"  
"He's been doin' lots that's mean for a man to do. He pretended like he wanted to marry me, and keep it up till everything was ready, and then at the last minute he wasn't ready. I'm mad, Mister, and if I had him I'd Simpson him."  
"Do you think he is here at this depot?"  
"That's what I'd like to know, for he's a man that irrels. If I lay my hands onto him he'll travel back to Parsippany, or I'll know the reason why."  
"I hope you'll find him then."  
"Find him? Mister, I'm obliged to find him. Didn't I sell a cow and a calf, and the only decent about on the place just to buy a nice dress and button shoes, so I could look as fine as any woman over in York when she's going to be married? Do you think I'm going back home now without him, me a widder and everybody laughin'! No, sir! I'm going to find that Simpson, and she marched on through the depot, giving every convenient plank in the floor a sharp punch with her umbrella as she muttered, "That Simpson!"  
"What have you got?" inquired a guest of a waiter, with his neck tied up, who waited on him at one of the most aristocratic hotels.  
"I've got a cold in my neck and breast," was the muffled reply.  
"Then I don't want any of the cold neck and breast; give me some other part of the chicken, and warm it up a little first."  
Disturbing the grave—Making a sober man laugh.

**THE DIAMOND FIELD.**

Chapter I.—"This then, Miss Banks, is your final answer?"  
"Irrevocably so," was the proud reply.  
Chapter II.—They made a pretty picture standing in the doorway of her father's mansion; he the Captain of the Melon Stealers, tall and strong in limb, and the hero of his little first base, in many a hot-contested game. She, the fair daughter of the banker, who had waged the entire assets of the bank and the deposits of many a poor man, on the return game of the Moth Eradicators and the home club on the following day. Our hero's answer came hot and quick: "Then, to-morrow's setting sun will shine upon the beggar daughter of a ruined man. It rests with me to throw the game on which your proud father's wealth is staked. You have to-night settled your own fate. So be it. Good-night," and turning himself seven times round on his heel, at the same time boring a large hole in the carpet, Moses Fitz Allen was gone.  
Chapter III.—Prominent among the immense crowd assembled on the grounds is the pale face of Amelia Banks. The Moth Eradicators are at the bat on the last half of the ninth inning, with two men out and one man on third, and the score stands 53 to 53. "Will that man get in?" is the breathless question which pervades the scene. Moses Fitz Allen, standing on the first base, mutters, "Now for revenge! Now do I give the thing a way! Ah!" and his face was distorted with passion like a mud-ball dried in the sun. "Two strikes," yells the umpire. The batter must hit the next time. He does not hit it, a fly mounts and descends beautifully to base. "Make it, Mose!" goes out of the throat of Banker Banks and hundreds of his friends. "Not if Mose is thoroughly acquainted with himself!" is his low response, and the ball passes his hands, and the man on third goes home. Score 54 to 53.  
Chapter IV.—Two months later finds Amelia Banks taking in plain sewing, her father the janitor of the old Exchange, and Mose, though somewhat troubled in mind, still takes his beer.

**IS A MULE A HORSE.**

The prisoner was accused of riding across one of the bridges in a gait faster than a walk, over Hudson street bridge. He managed his own case.  
His Honor said, "I think I'll have to fine you, Johnson."  
"May I ax you a few questions?"  
"You may."  
"Isn't there a sign over dat bridge warning people how dey must ride?"  
"There is, and that makes you all the more guilty."  
"It does, does it? Now, Mr. Recorder, is dat sign what I has to go by? Is dat air de law?"  
"It is."  
"Well, den, dat sign reads, 'Walk your horses or you will be fined.' Don't it—don't it Boss?"  
"It does, Johnson."  
"Well, the proof is, I was gallopin' a paint mule, wasn't it, Boss?"  
"Y-e-s, I believe so," replied his Honor beginning to smell a rat.  
"Now, if your Honor is willing to admit dat a paint mule ain't no hoss, I'll rest the case ahead, because you see the law is I shall walk my boss, and it was a paint mule, dat is fatal to de indictment. You is a lawyer, and you ought to know dem pints most as well as myself."  
Recorder—"Ahem! for the purpose of this suit, Johnson, I'll regard that paint mule as a hoss."  
Prisoner—"Your Honor will please note my objection. I jess want to make one more pint. Allowin', for the sake of argument, dat a paint mule is a hoss, de sign reads 'Walk your hoss.' Now I has de witnesses here in court to prove dat paint mule hoss was not my hoss at all—De law say walk your hoss."  
Recorder—"I'll fine you ten dollars, Johnson."  
And as Johnson was conducted to the lock up he expressed great sympathy for the taxpayers, as he intended to bring a suit for \$100,000 damages for false imprisonment.  
He is now, however, at work on the streets.

**DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.**

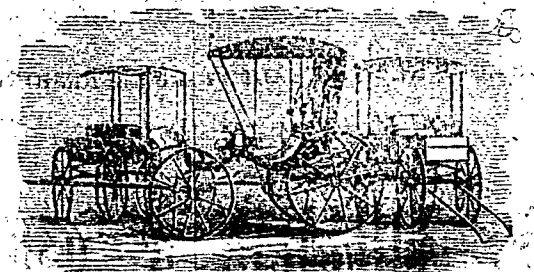
Perhaps if that box hadn't been in the way, he would have gone by without tumbling down into the basement. When they separated him from what was once a rather respectable beaver, he said sadly:  
"I suppose if I was Commodore Vanderbilt, there would be a half a dozen carriages at the door ready to convey me home, and a score of newspaper reporters asking me how I felt. But because my name is Jee Morgan, I have to go unhonored and unwept."  
He slowly went out, and as he did so a bottle dropped out of his pocket and broke on the stone steps. He regarded it a few moments in silence, and then tragically uttered:  
"And thou, too, the sole remaining link of all that bound me to myself, art thou, also gone? Oh, Heavens! Have I deserved all this?"

**DOWN STREET.**

A woman halted at the gate of a yard on Brush street on Tuesday evening and asked a girl nine or ten years of age if her mother was at home.  
"No, marm—she's gone down street," was the reply.  
"Is your father in the house?"  
"No, marm; father's gone down street to bring mother home."  
"Well, where's your brother William gone to?"  
"Bill? Oh, he's gone down street to see fair play."  
One of the chief printers on record is said to have been the Emperor Treiser, who set up a column in Rome.

**Miscellaneous.**

**E. T. PURDY,**  
Manufacturer of



**WAGONS, CARRIAGES, & Sleighs.**

**BUGGY, CONCORD, PHÆTON, AND SIDE-BAR GEARS.**

**EVENERS, SINGLE AND DOUBLE WHIFFLETREES.**

**BODIES OF THE LATEST STYLES**

**JOBING, &c., DONE PROMPTLY**

**E. T. PURDY.**  
Montrose, June 7, 1876.

**MANHOOD: HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!**

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c. Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.  
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.  
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.  
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps. Address the Publishers.

**F. Brugman & Son,**  
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586.  
July 12, 1876.

**P. J. DONLEY, FURNISHING.**

**UNDER-TAKER,**  
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.,  
The latest improved Coffins and Caskets on hand.—Hearse to order. Shrouds, etc. April 19, '76.

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A practical workman, at **SHOEMAKING,** has opened a shop under E. McKenzie's store, on Public Avenue, where he is ready to do all kinds of work in his line. Can excel in new work, and repair with neatness and despatch. JAMES BILKNEY.  
Montrose, October 18th, 1876.

**Dauchy & Co.**  
25 Fancy Cards of all styles with name locets. Agents wanted. J. B. Husted, Nassau, N. Y. 41.

**AGENTS** If you want the best selling article in the world and a solid gold patent lever watch, free of cost, write at once to J. BRIDE & CO., 707 Broadway, N. Y.

**\$60 A WEEK** Male or female. No capital. Will bring you \$20 a month at home day or evening. Inventor's Union, 173 Greenwich St., New York.

**WANTED** 77 Young Men and Women to learn **TILE GRAPHERY.** Situations guaranteed. Salary while practicing. Address, with stamp, **SHERMAN TILE GRAPH CO.,** Oberlin, O.

**BANKRUPT SALE**  
OF MILTON GOLD JEWELRY.  
We will send you on receipt of Fifty Cents, one pair elegant engraved Sleeve Buttons, one set Spiral Studs, one Collar Button, one beautiful Coral Scarf Pin, one Gents' Watch Chain, and one heavy Wedding Ring. Above lot used to retail for \$5.00. Free of cost, send \$1.00 in advance. Address, **W. W. BELL & Co.,** Phila., Pa. 41

**A FARM AND HOME**  
OF YOUR OWN.  
NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE IT!  
The best and cheapest lands in market are in EASTERN MICHIGAN, on the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.  
The most favorable terms given, and very low rates of fare and freight to all settlers. The best markets. FREE PASSES TO LAND BUYERS.  
Maps, descriptive pamphlets, new edition of "THE PIONEER," sent free everywhere.  
Address, **O. P. LAYS,** Land Commissioner, U. S. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

Correspondence invited. Roofs laid by contract.

**ROOFS.**

Why not make your Roofs last a life time, and save the expense of a new roof every 10 or 15 years? It can be done: if you use Slate Paint, it will not only resist the effects of water and wind but shield you from fire.  
**OLD ROOFS.**  
Protect your buildings by using Slate Paint, which neither cracks in winter nor runs in summer. Old shingle roofs can be put in looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the pain, for one-fourth the cost of re-shingling. On decayed shingles it fills up the holes and pores, and gives a new substantial roof that lasts for years. Carried or warped shingles it brings to their places and keeps them there. This paint requires no heating, is applied with a brush and very ornamental. It is chocolate color, when first applied, but changes to a uniform slate color, and is fit for all intents and purposes slate.  
**ON TIN OR IRON ROOFS.**  
The best color is the best paint in the world for durability. It has a heavy body, is easily applied, expands by heat, contracts by cold, dries slow and never cracks nor scales. One coat equals 4 of any other.  
**NEW ROOFS.**  
Mills, foundries, factories, and dwellings a specialty. Materials complete for a new set of Roofing or Rubber Roofing cover about half the price of re-shingling. Done in the best superior to any other roofing in the world for convenience in laying, and combines the ornamental appearance, durability and fire-proof quality of slate.  
How to save re-shingling—stop—make effectively and cheaply in roofs of all kinds—100 page book free. Write to-day, and ask for it.  
New York Slate Roofing Co. Limited,  
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LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT IN THE COUNTY!  
**DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS,**  
BOOTS AND SHOES, NOTIONS, WALL PAPER, STATIONERY, &c.  
In the "LENHEIM BLOCK," Great Bend, Pa.  
All goods bought with care and for cash only. An immense line of Bargains just received.  
Country Produce of all kinds Marketed in Philadelphia and New York. "Welcome" to both old and new customers.  
**GEO. L. LENHEIM.**  
(In His New Store.)  
Great Bend, May 10th, 1876.

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WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
**BRONZE LAMPS, OPAL LAMPS ALL GLASS LAMPS, HAND LAMPS, BURNERS, WICKS, SHALES, SHADE HOLDERS, &c., &c.**  
**EVERY STYLE OF FLINT AND COMMON CHIMNEYS.**  
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN  
ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF  
**TIN AND JAPANED WARE.**  
Prices Guaranteed as Low as any House in Southern New York.  
Address by Mail Promptly Attended To. March 31, 1875. A. S. MINER.

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We are continually adding new material to our office, and with our Large Stock of **JOB TYPE** and **FOUR** Printing Presses we defy Competition.  
Both in Price and Quality, either in Plain Black or Colored Work. HAWLEY & CRUSER.

**MAY THE BEST MAN WIN,**  
Or the one who will these times,  
**SELL THE MOST GOODS,**  
for the LEAST money.  
Not being urged by any particular friends, yet of our own free will, we offer ourselves as independent candidates to the trading public asking for your patronage during the fall campaign, promising to give in return the MOST GOODS for the LEAST MONEY of any other party in this or adjoining counties. To the majority of the voters of the county we are no strangers, having served you as a dispenser of the outward appearance for nearly a quarter of a century, but being strongly in favor of Woman Suffrage it is to you as well as to the young voters we direct our appeal, asking for your liberal patronage, promising to serve you faithfully.  
Polls open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. Vote early. Vote often, at the store of  
**GUTTENBERG, ROSENBAUM & CO.**

For Flannels, Blankets and Robes go to **GUTTENBERG, ROSENBAUM & CO.**  
Table Linens, towels, Napkins, single and double width Sheeting, Calicoes, Gingham, &c., at **GUTTENBERG, ROSENBAUM & CO.**  
Ladies' Lies, Embroideries, Collars and Cuffs, dress trimmings, Corsets, Skirts at **G. R. & Co.**  
Gents' furnishing goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Satchels, Umbrellas, Shirts, Ties, and Cuffs, in great variety at **G. R. & Co.**  
Overcoats, Overcoats, Overcoats, large stock at **G. R. & Co.**  
Carpets, Oil Clothes, Matts, Lace Curtains at **GUTTENBERG, ROSENBAUM & CO.**  
Merino Wrappers and Drawers, Ladies' Misses, Men's and Boys' Sizes at **G. R. & Co.**  
Large Variety of fine dress goods Shawls, Cloaks latest styles at **GUTTENBERG, ROSENBAUM & CO.**  
Best assortment in town of Reppellente Cloths, Beavers, Sackings at **G. R. & Co.**  
Coatings, Suitings, Beavers, Castors, Meltons, Chinchillas, Vestings for fine Custom-work, large selection at **G. R. & Co.**  
Measures taken for Custom work good fitting and work guaranteed at **G. R. & Co.**  
Ready made Clothing for Men, Youths and Boys in great variety cheaper than ever at **GUTTENBERG, ROSENBAUM & CO.**  
Montrose, Sept. 20, 1876.

**FURNITURE.**  
At **W. W. Smith & Son's** Extensive Furniture Warehouse you will find the largest stock of **FIRST CLASS AND COMMON FURNITURE**  
To be found in this section of the country, of his own manufacture, and at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction. They make the very best  
**EXTENSION TABLES**  
In the Country, and WARRANTHEM.  
**Upholstery Work**  
Of all kinds done in the neatest manuf.  
**SPRING BEDS**  
OF VARIOUS KINDS.  
**PURE NO. 1 MATTRESSES,**  
AND COMMON MATTRESSES

**UNDERTAKING**  
The subscriber will hereafter make, undertaking a specialty in his business. Having just completed a NEW and the most elegant HEARSE in the State, a hearse his services will be attended to promptly and satisfactorily charges.  
**WM. W. SMITH & SON.**  
Montrose, Pa., Jan. 31, 1872.—205—14.

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**DRY GOODS,**  
AND  
**MERCHANT TAILORING,**  
AT OUR NEW STORE,  
No. 21 Court Street.

We would respectfully announce to the public that we have removed to our new and spacious store, No. 21 Court and Water Streets, and are filling it with a new stock of goods that have just arrived. Our line of Dress Goods, Shawls, etc., are of the very best quality, and at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction. We have also opened a Department of Merchant Tailoring, and have just purchased a large stock of the latest styles in the line of Cloths, Cassimeres, etc., and of the very best quality. We have employed to the charge of this Department, **MR. W. D. TAYLOR**, long the leading and most successful cutter in this city, and who always guarantees a perfect fit. Mr. Taylor did the sewing of the clothes, cassimeres, shirtings, etc., for the late and most fashionable styles. We cordially thank our patrons for past favors, and promise them the public generally that we are better prepared than ever to supply anything in our line. We desire your patronage.  
**C. & A. CORTESY.**  
Binghamton, April 18, 1876.