

Humorous
A HARDHEARTED LANDLADY.
I board now, and I think I have one of the kindest landladies in the world. She seems to think a great deal of me, and I sometimes almost decide that I should weep if any harm came to her.
She is very particular about her boarders. Before she would take me in I was compelled to get a certificate from the clergymen, two bankers and a lawyer, stating that I had never been hung for horse-stealing. I bargained for a front room looking out on the campus martians, and it was understood that I was to have the room alone. On the third night I went home and found a stranger in my bed, and when I began to raise a row, Mrs. Dolby caught my arm, and whispered:
"There now be a good, dear man, and say no more. He is a preacher, and as he is going away to-morrow, I thought you wouldn't mind just one night."
At the end of the week she beckoned me aside, and smiling like a load of fresh hay, she wanted to know if I would do her a favor which would place her under great obligations to me. I replied that I would die for her, and then she asked me to give up the room that looks out upon the square, and take one looking out upon the alley full of ash barrels and oyster-cans.
She had a new boarder coming who was awful particular, and she knew I would do anything to kindly accommodate her.
I made the change, and the grateful look she gave me was enough to melt a vest button. I was told she wanted to see me in the parlor after dinner. I found her in tears. She said that a very nice man and his nice wife wanted to come and board with her, but she had no room, and it grieved her to think that she must turn them away, when she was so hard pushed to get along.
I told her if I had a hundred lives I would lay them down for her, and then borrow a hundred more and add to the pile, and she, as she seized my hand, said that Heaven would reward me for being good to the fatherless orphan. I moved into the garret, the awful particular man moved into my room, and the very nice man and his very nice wife moved into the front room.
In about a week Mrs. Dolby whispered to me to know if I had a snake in my stomach. She said she had noticed that I was a heavy eater, and she didn't know but that I had a snake. I set her right, and when I promised to take full lunches down town, and urged all the other boarders to do the same, she put her hand on my shoulder and remarked that Heaven had a place for me.
That night my bed was made without sheets and when I went to raise a row, she took me by the hand, and said that her experience went to show that it was much healthier to sleep without sheets. I was going to argue the question when tears came to her eyes, and she hoped I would not say a word to hurt a poor lone widow, whose life had been one long struggle with poverty.
The next night the feather bed and one pillow went, but I didn't say anything; when she wanted to borrow my tooth brush for a boarder that hadn't any, and she took my stove to use in the lower hall. I didn't say a word until she asked me if I could spare the old rag carpet off the floor; and if I wouldn't set the other boarders an example by drinking nothing but water, and not take a second biscuit. Then I told her that I was going to leave that house, and try to tear her image from my heart.
She seized both my hands, with tears rolling down her cheeks, and asked:
"Mr. Quad, will you deliberately plot to kill a lonesome widow who is working her life out to make her position comfortable, happy and luxurious?"
I couldn't go, I'm there yet. I sleep on the floor, put up with cold bites, and use the boot-jack for a chair when I have company. I wish I wasn't so tender hearted, but I can't bear to think of hurting Mrs. Dolby's feelings by looking up another place.
THE TRICK ON ROBBINS.
James Robbins, of Detroit, the *Free Press* says, has been missing for three days, but there is no anxiety around his house to learn his fate. His wife knows what caused him to disappear, and she is willing to let him get a good ready to come back. Robbins married a jone widow about four months ago, and they had not been married two weeks when he gave her a beating. She overlooked it then, thinking he would soon tone down, but in a week more he blacked her eyes. In short he turned out to be a brute of a husband, and the ex-widow had the sympathy of all the neighbors. She is said to be meek and humble in spirit, and he had no excuse for his brutality. Three or four days ago he knocked her down and started up town, and the wife crawled over to the butcher's to see about having Robbins arrested. The butcher, who weighs one hundred and ninety pounds and had a fat like a maul, knew a better way than going to the police, and he unfolded a plan.
When Robbins reached home that evening the house was dark and the butcher, dressed in woman's clothes and his jaws tied up, sat in the rocking-chair.
"Why in blazes isn't supper ready?" howled Robbins, as he stood in the door.
The butcher groaned.
"Grunting around again?" shouted Robbins.
"What's the matter now?"
The butcher groaned again.
"You feel too high-toned to answer me, do you?" growled the wife-beater. "Well, we'll see about that. Just take this, will you?"
He struck out, but the disguised butcher caught his wrist, sprang up, and there was fun in that cottage.
He choked Robbins almost to death, then tied him up into hard knots and untied him, drew him around by the hair and heels, and finally picked him up and tossed him over the fence

into the mud. The wife beater had kept up a steady yelling from the first attack, and as he rose from the mud and sped down the street, he seemed to think that Sitting Bull's whole fighting force was after him. At eleven o'clock that night he entered a saloon and told a story about being robbed by six men, and half an hour later, as he was prowling around a shed to find a place to sleep, a policeman heard him saying:
"Nose smashed, eyes bunged up, sore throat, bruised all over and awful sleggy! What a deceiving person a widow woman is!"
HOW A NEVADA JUSTICE TIED THE KNOT.
Judge Knox, of Virginia, was awakened from a sound sleep about one o'clock this morning by a furious ringing at the doorbell. His Honor, in no very good humor, thrust his head out of the window. Standing on the sidewalk were three men and a young woman.
"What d'ye want?" asked the Judge.
"Want to get married," answered a tremulous male voice.
"Well, if this isn't a pretty time o' night to rouse a man out of bed for a job of this kind!" Something dropped on the sidewalk and his Honor cried out:
"What's that?"
"Ten dollars," answered one of the men.
"Here's the wust of being a public man," sighed the Judge. "I suppose you'll have to come up whether or no. The door ain't locked. Slide up. First door to the right."
The party went up. His Honor was sitting up in bed, and he hoped the lady would excuse his costume, and the lady said "Certainly."
"All right, then. You two fellows that ain't goin' to be slaughtered stand back, and you two come forward. Yes, license all correct. Lady's twenty-five; name Spikington. Gent twenty-one and named Muddy. Do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?"
"Yes, sir," gasped the young man, his face crimson and his knees trembling. The two friends behind changed grins.
"Well, that's all right. Belinda Spikington, do you take this man to be your wedded husband?"
"Certainly," answered the lady.
"Well, that's all right, but before I go any further I'd be obliged to you, Mr. Muffy, for a chew of tobacco."
"Eureka ain't my brand," the Judge remarked affably, as he fixed the pillow more comfortably behind his back and began working his jaws. "Solace is much better. However, Mr. Muffy and Miss Spikington, do me the favor to join your hands. Now I do declare you man and wife by virtue of the authority vested in me by the laws of the State of Nevada. The job's done."
"What's the fee?" asked one of his friends, a tall man with a grave face, stepping forward.
"That," remarked His Honor, with becoming humility, "is usually left to the generosity of the groom."
"How's that for style?" inquired the tall man, handing the Judge three trade dollars.
"Thank'ee," said the Judge. "Good night, gents; a long life and a happy one to you, madam. I hope you fellows will find that ten dollars when you go down stairs again. I think it would break your hearts to lose it.—Virginia City (Nev.) News.

One dark night, the darkness of which was lighted by the moon, the inmates of a quiet farm house in Ayrshire were startled by piteous cries from a little stream running past the foot of the brae on which the homestead stood. Out ran the gadwife in haste, thinking that the voice was not unfamiliar; and when she got to the burn, there she saw her sin guide-man, who had in just a little too much of John Barleycorn, on all fours in a foot of water, in which the moon was brightly reflected. "Gude-sake, John, ye gouk, what are ye doing there, standing like an auld fool in that manner?"
"Oh, woman, Jenny, is that you? I'm glad to see ye, for I has gotten beyond the moon, and has been in this awful predicament for two hours hanging on like grim death for fear I should fa' and be killed beyond a recognition. I ken it's a richt noo' when ye's here, see we'll just baith gang down together."
Jenny lost no time in getting John out, and over a tumbler of toddy he vowed that nothing should make him soar so high again, even on market nights.

An American lady, who had been visiting friends in Canada, crossed the St. Lawrence, at Cape Vincent, and courteously invited the custom officer to examine her baggage. "There is nothing but wearing apparel in the trunks," she remarked, with a pretty smile. The officer unlocked the largest trunk and pushed aside a heap of stockings and overturned a layer of dress materials pounced upon a dozen bottles of French Brandy.
"Do you call this wearing apparel?" he asked sternly.
"Why, yes," replied the lady, "they are my husband's night caps."

The latest fashion in Rome is for ladies going out to tea, to take their work in goodly bags. This gives them an opportunity to take samples of the cake and cold meats home to their hungry husbands.
"My boys," said a clergyman, "don't you know it is wicked to catch fish on Sunday?"
"Quest we ain't sinned much yet," said a boy, without taking his eyes from the cork, "havin't had a bite."
The Painted Post debating society recently had this question: "Is married life preferable to single life?"
The one married man who appeared for the negative is full of klunks and nicks.
Even some of the young ladies went a fair count.

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GENERAL
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE AGENT,
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Capital Represented, \$100,000,000!

FIRE
Fire Association of Phil., Capital & Assets, \$ 5,500,000
Insurance Co. of N. A., Phil., 5,000,000
Pennsylvania Fire, Phil., 1,700,000
Ins. Co. of the State of Pennsylv., 1,000,000
Lancaster of Lancaster, Pa., 700,000
Lancaster of Lancaster, Pa., 6,000,000
Newtown of Newtown, 400,000
Home Ins. Co., N. Y., 6,000,000
National, 450,000
Commercial Fire, 450,000
Patrol of Fire Ins. Co. South, 500,000
Norwalk, Conn., 325,000
Atlas Canadian of Montreal, 500,000
Royal Canadian of Montreal, 1,200,000
Canada, 37,000,000
Liverpool London & Globe, 37,000,000
Providence Washington, of Providence, R. I., 600,000
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Patterson Fire Ins. Co. Patter- son, N. J., 340,000

LIFE.
Conn. Mutual Life Ins. Co., Assette \$40,000,000
American Life, P. I., \$5,000,000

ACCIDENT.
Travelers Ins. Co., Hart., Capital and Surplus \$3,000,000
Railway Passengers \$500,000

The undersigned has been well known in this county for the past 20 years, as an Insurance Agent. Losses sustained by his Companies have always been promptly paid.
Office on stairs, in building east from Banking Office of Wm. H. Cooper & Co., Turnpike street.

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CHARLES H. SMITH, Office Managers.
AMOS NICHOLS.
S. LANGDON, Collector.
Montrose, Jan. 5, 1876.

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Manufacturer of

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, & Sleighs.
BUGGY, CONCORD, PILETON, AND SIDE-BAR GEARS.
EVENERS, SINGLE AND DOUBLE WHIFFLETREES.
BODIES OF THE LATEST STYLES
JOBBER, &c., DONE PROMPTLY
E. T. PURDY.
Montrose, June 7, 1876.

WHY FLOWERS BLOOM IN WINTER?
Are you aware that you can obtain Summer heat in January? That you can impart balmy air to your families? That you can give spontaneous growth to plants and flowers, and that you can make home a little paradise by purchasing one of B. C. Sayre's Hot-Air Furnaces? These Furnaces are now constructed with VAPOR PAN by which the atmosphere is tempered to that resembling Summer heat.
NO MORE CRACKING OF FURNITURE—NO MORE DRY HUSKY HEAT.
HOT-AIR
And the time has come when consumptives may rejoice in coal fires. These furnaces are sold entirely upon their own merits, and are now the leading furnace in this part of the country. All Furnaces are warranted to give entire satisfaction or no sale.
FURNACES
I keep competent men on the road who are well acquainted with the Furnace business and they are constantly putting up these Furnaces. Their work is warranted to please. These Furnaces are now scattered in the following towns and cities:
Binghamton, Scranton, Providence, Wilkes Barre, Kingston, Pittston, Elmira, Waverly, Williamsport, Great Bend, Sunapee Depot, Hancock, Delhi, Downsville, Andes, Margaretville, Franklin, Treadville, Owego, Northumberland, and many other towns.
Manufactured By
B. C. SAYRE,
Montrose Pa.
Montrose, December 22d, 1875—


A NEW STOCK OF
Crookery,
just received and for sale by
H. J.

SUPERFINE
FLOUR.
For sale by
H. J. WEBB.

ALSO, ALL KINDS OF
GROCBRIES,
At the store of
H. J. WEBB.

Fresh Oranges.
For sale by
H. J. WEBB.
Montrose, April, 1876.

A T. COST—AND BELOW COST!
Our large Stock of **WINTER GOODS** consisting of full line of
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
MEN'S, BOYS, YOUTHS' AND CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS,
SHAWLS, BLANKETS, FURS, ROBES,
DRESS GOODS, FLANNEL SKIRTS, UNDERWEAR,
CLOTHS, BEAVERS, SACKINGS, &c., &c., &c.
Clothing out for **CASH** and for **CASH** Only!
OUR WINTER STOCK MUST BE SOLD OFF!
GUTTENBERG, ROSENBAUM & CO.
M. S. DESSAUER, Managing Partner.
(Dec. 13, 1876.)


GLENN'S
SULPHUR SOAP.
THOROUGHLY CURES DISEASES OF THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND ABRASIONS OF THE CUTICLE AND COUNTERACTS CONTAGION.
This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.
ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured by THE USE OF *Glenn's Sulphur Soap*, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM AND GOUT.
It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING AND LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT WITH THE PERSON.
IT DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.
Physicians speak of it in high terms.
Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and \$1.20.
N. B.—The 50 cent cakes are triple the size of those at 25 cents.
"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE,"
Black or Brown, 50 Cents.
C. H. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N. Y.

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SULPHUR SOAP
is Cleansing, Deodorizing, Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and Purifying.
It renders the coarsest skin remarkably soft and healthy. It imparts a beautiful smoothness to the skin, and forms an elastic whiteness. It cures burns, scalds, chafing, excoriations, roughness, tan, sunburn, freckles, liver spots, chapped hands, sores, ulcers, dandruff, bites on the hands and feet, itch, ground itch, itching of the toes, itching of the body, piles, corns. Also reduces the itching and irritation of biting and stinging insects. As it is especially adapted to the Toilet, Scented and Bath room, you can take a *Sulphur Bath* at pleasure. For bathing Children, it is unequalled. Ladies who use it in their Toilet would never do without it. It neutralizes the odor of perspiration, and, as an external remedy, can scarcely be used amply. Full directions accompany each package. TRY IT.
Price 25 Cts. per Cake. 3 Cakes for 60 Cts. By mail 75 Cts.
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USE NO OTHER.

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THE WORLD OF SONG!
Price in Bds \$2.50. Cloth \$3. Gilt \$4.
Rarely have we issued a book of songs including such a variety of really first-class and popular Vocal Music: 250 pages, full sheet Music size. Songs by nearly sixty different composers, and among the compositions are many such gems as Come to me, quickly, Golden locks, are silver, My heart's best love, She's a rosy, she's a popy, and Millard's Whippoorwill.
We publish 19 valuable collections uniform with the World and Gems. Send for catalogue of Home Musical Library, and select one or more of its books for Christmas.

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A Companion to the famous "Gems of Stranes!"
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"The Gems of Stranes" had a wonderful success, and this new work is fully its equal, and contains the recent Stranes pieces and many others by Gungl, Lamoth, Faust, Coote, Zikoff, and other eminent composers. 222 pages, full sheet Music size, well filled with Waltzes, Galops, Polkas, Quadrilles, etc.
Any book or piece sent, post-paid, for retail price.
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July 5, 1876. [G1w4]

Undertaking.
The undersigned will make and will make in the best manner all kinds of Specialties, and all orders for the same will be promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. & E. MATTHEWS
Friedville, Pa., April 7, 1876.

AN IMPORTANT LOCAL REFORM!
Hereafter goods will be sold at
E. P. STAMP'S STORE.
In Montrose, for CASH at CASH PRICES. I will keep good goods and make the prices to suit the closest buyers.
FLOUR.
I have had seven years experience in buying and selling FLOUR so that I know where to buy and what to buy to suit the customers of this vicinity.
I WILL MAKE A SPECIALTY OF WHITE WHEAT FLOUR and warrant every barrel and sack to suit or refund the money.
CHEWING TOBACCO!
I have recently made arrangements by which I can sell CHEWING TOBACCO by the pound as cheap as you can buy of any wholesale Tobacco House by the barrel. I also keep Chewing Tobacco in 10 lb. caddys for which I will make special prices.
SALT.
I keep on hand a large quantity of SALT and keep under cover, and will sell it as low as possible for this market.
Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Syrup, Soap, Pork, Fish, &c., all at the nimbler six pence prices.
I trust I will receive sufficient patronage from cash buyers to make the cash system a success. Respectfully,
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Montrose, Oct. 11, 1876.

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GREATEST INDUCEMENTS EVER OFFERED FOR CASH OR READY PAY!
Having just returned from New York with a large and well selected stock, I shall be able to give my patrons the best bargains seen in this county for years, as they will be fully convinced by giving us a call and examining our stock. Read the following list.
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Calicoes..... 5 to 25
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Kip Boots..... \$12 to \$15
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Suits, all wool..... \$5 to \$10
Suits, all wool..... \$5 to \$10
Suits, all wool..... \$5 to \$10
Suits, all wool..... \$5 to \$10
Suits, all wool..... \$5 to \$10

Also, Hats and Caps, Crockery, Glass and Wooden Ware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Hardware, Groceries, Tinware, Hops, Cordage, and in fact, everything that is likely to be in country stores.
Our motto is, our customers' interest are our interest, therefore it is for our benefit to give them all the advantages of a well bought stock.
We are still alive on Footing, and want 10,000 pounds dressed, immediately, for which the highest market price will be paid.
Bring on your Footing, Butter, Eggs, and other produce, and we guarantee you will be well pleased when you call.
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FALL AND WINTER,
MILLINERY, HAIR AND FANCY GOODS.
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Having returned from New York with the finest and best selected stock of goods ever in this section of country, including Feathers, Silks, Ribbons, Lace, Hosiery, Belts, and Kid Gloves of all kinds and sizes with prices to suit all.
Also Frank Leslie's Cut Paper Patterns in all varieties.
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Binghamton, N. Y., April 19, 1876.—ly.—31

B
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ALL STYLES OF BINDING AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING AT REASONABLE PRICES.
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