

**Humorous.**

**THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM.**

Poor foolish worm! If he had lain  
Snug in his earthy bed,  
That early fowl had never made  
A breakfast of his head.  
At noon, no doubt, the bird had sought  
Some distant forest bough;  
And if the worm had slept till then,  
He might have lived till now.  
Take warning, early risers, all,  
And heed the lesson taught;  
The worm that lies in bed is safe—  
The early worm is caught.

**NEW ENGLAND WEATHER.**

At the New England Society's recent annual dinner at New York, Mr. Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) spoke in response to the following toast:

"The Oldest Inhabitant—The Weather"—  
Who hath lost and doth forget it?  
Who hath it still and doth regret it?  
Laterpose betwixt us 'twain.

—*Merchant of Venice.*  
I reverently believe that the Maker who made us all makes everything in New England but the weather. I don't know who makes that, but I think it must be raw apprentices in the Weather Clerk's factory, who experiment and learn how in New England, for board and clothes, and then are promoted to make weather for countries that require a good article and will take their custom elsewhere if they don't get it. There is a sumptuous variety about the New England weather that compels the stranger's admiration—and regret. The weather is always doing something there; always attending strictly to business; always getting up new designs and trying them on the people to see how they will go. But it goes through more business in spring than in any other season.

In the spring I have counted 136 different kinds of weather inside of four and twenty hours. It was I that made the fame and fortune of that man that had that marvelous collection of weather on exhibition at the Centennial that so astonished the foreigners. He was going to travel all over the world and get specimens from all the climates. I said: "Don't you do it; you come to New England on a favorable spring day." I told him what we could do, in the way of style, variety and quantity. Well, he came, and he made his collection in four days. As to variety—why, he confessed that he got hundreds of kinds of weather that he had never heard of before. And as to quantity—well, after he had picked out and discarded all that was blemished in any way, he not only had weather enough, but weather to spare; weather to hire out; weather to sell; weather to deposit; weather to invest; weather to give to the poor. The people in New England are patient and forbearing; but there are some things which they will not stand. Every year they kill a lot of poets for writing about "Beautiful Spring." These are generally casual visitors, who bring their notions of spring from somewhere else, and cannot, of course, know how the natives feel about spring. And so, the first they know, the opportunity to inquire how they feel has permanently gone by.

Old Probabilities has a mighty reputation for accurate prophecy, and thoroughly well deserves it. You take up the papers and observe how crisply and confidently he checks off what to-day's weather is going to be on the Pacific, down South, in the Middle States, in the Wisconsin region, see him sail along in the joy and pride of his power till he gets to New England, and then see his tail drop. He doesn't know what the weather is going to be in New England. He can't any more tell than he can tell how many Presidents of the United States there's going to be next year. Well, he mulls over it, and by-and-by he gets out something like this: "Probable north-east to south-west winds, varying to the southward, and westward and eastward, and points between; high and low barometer, sweeping around from place to place; probable areas of rain, snow, hail and drought, succeeded or preceded by earthquakes, with thunder and lightning—then he jots down this postscript from his wandering mind to cover accidents: "But it is possible that the programme may be wholly changed in the meantime."

Yes, one of the brightest gems in the New England weather is the dazzling uncertainty of it. There is only one thing certain about it: you are certain there is going to be plenty of weather; a perfect grand review; but you can never tell which end of the procession is going to move first. You fix up for the drought, but you leave your umbrella in the house and sally out with your sprinkling pot, and ten to one you get drowned. You make up your mind that the earthquake is due; you stand from under and take hold of something to steady yourself, and, the first thing you know, you get struck by lightning. These are great disappointments. But they can't be helped. The lightning there is peculiar; it is so convincing when it strikes a thing that it doesn't leave a doubt of that thing behind for you to tell whether—well, you'd think it was something shalable, and a Congressman had been there. And the thunder. When the thunder comes to merely tune up, and scrape, and saw, and key up the instruments for the performance, strangers say: "Why, what awful thunder you have here!" But when the organ is tuned and the real concert begins, you'll find that stranger down in the cellar, with his head at the osh-barrel.

Now as to the size of the weather in New England—lengthwise, I mean, it is utterly disproportioned to the size of that little country. Half the time, when it is packed as full as it can stick, you will see that New England weather sticking out beyond the edges and protruding around hundreds and hundreds of miles to the neighboring States. She can't hold a fourth part of her weather. You can see cracks about, where she had strained herself trying

to do it. I could speak volumes about the inhuman perversity of the New England weather, but I will give but a single specimen. I like to hear rain on a tin roof, so I covered part of my roof with tin, with an eye to that luxury. Well, sir, do you think it ever rains on the tin? No, sir; skips it every time.  
Mind, in this speech I have been trying merely to do honor to the New England weather; no language could do it justice. But after all there are at least one or two things about that weather (or, if you please, effects produced by it) which the residents would not like to part with. If we had not our bewitching autumn foliage we should still have to credit the weather with one feature which compensates for all its bullying vagaries—the ice-storm—when a leafless tree is clothed with ice from the bottom to the top—ice that is as bright and clear as a crystal; every bow and twig is strung with ice-beads and frozen dew drops, and the whole tree sparkles, cold and white like the Shah of Persia's diamond plume. Then the wind waves the branches, and the sun comes out and turns all those myriads of beads and drops of prisms, that glow and hum and flash with all manner of colored fires, which change and change again, with inconceivable rapidity, from blue to red, from red to green and green to gold; the tree becomes a sparkling fountain, a very explosion of dazzling jewels; and it stands there the acme, the climax, the supremest possibility in art or nature of bewildering, intoxicating, intolerable magnificence! One cannot make the words too strong.  
Month after months I lay up hate and grudge against the New England weather; but when the ice storm comes at last, I say: "There, I forgive you now; the books are square between us; you don't owe me a cent; go and sin no more; your little faults and foibles count for nothing; you are the most enchanting weather in the world!"

**ANECDOTE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.**  
A certain person whom we will name Mrs. Watson, called upon President Lincoln, but found that a number of persons were in the reception room before her. She took a seat near the door, and listening to the conversation, observed that each who went up mentioned his business in a low tone. Whereupon the subject was repeated by the President in a loud voice and an off-hand manner, thus:  
"So you want a place in the custom-house do you?"  
When Mrs. Watson's turn came, as she saw no opportunity for a private interview, she stepped up to the President, and speaking distinctly, said:  
"Mr. Lincoln, I want a commission for my son in the army."  
"So you want a commission for your son in the army? Just like all the women, coming and coming and coming"—rolling his hands one over the other, to express this. "You want me to put a horse into a stall where there is one already."  
"No, Mr. Lincoln, I didn't come to see about horses at all. I came to get a commission for my son. He has been educated in a military school, and is entirely capable of taking such a place."  
Mr. Lincoln said:  
"You are a good, honest-looking woman. Who are you?"  
She answered:  
"When you were a candidate for the Presidency, I was editing a paper, and I did all I could for you."  
"Ah, now you touch me on a mean spot.—Have you any introductions?"  
"I have a letter from Theodore Smith."  
"I know Theodore Parker; I don't know Theodore Smith."  
"I have a letter from Thomas Spring, a well-known Republican in our State."  
"I know Lebanon Springs; I don't know Thomas Spring. Bring me a letter from Governor Newell, and I will talk with you."  
Mrs. Watson left, and a few days after returned with a letter from the Governor. But just as she was walking into the reception-room, she was forcibly pushed aside by a large woman, who stepping up before her, made a very low courtesy to the President, and as gradually rising, began, in a loud voice:  
"Mr. Lincoln, my grandfather fought in the Revolutionary war, my father fought in the war of 1812, I have a brother now fighting in the Federal army to put down this wicked rebellion, and now I want a commission for my son."  
Mr. Lincoln looked up with a smile.  
"Why, ma'am, you belong to a fighting family. You have done your share. Go home and learn the art of peace."  
As the discomfited claimant stepped aside Mrs. Watson was in view, and said:  
"Good morning, Mr. Lincoln."  
"Oh, you're the woman that wanted me to put a horse in a stall where there was one already."  
"No, Mr. Lincoln; we settled that the other day. I have a letter from Gov. Newell."  
The letter was kindly received, and the young man finally received the commission.

The rector of a prominent Episcopal church in Brooklyn is subject to spells of absent-mindedness, and on several occasions when preoccupied he has exposed himself to the jokes and laughter of those who have heard his "mixed" speeches. The climax was reached a short time since. The rector had prepared himself with a sermon appropriate to New Year's eve, a feature of which consisted in warning his hearers of the wiles of the evil one. The text was from the New Testament, and a smile broke over the congregation as the minister soberly and with great emphasis said, "Christ healed the blind, and raised the devil."

Up in Muscatine the musical and literary young men of the Unitarian Church organized the Muscatine Unitarian Musical Philosophical Society; but, when the abbreviated title came out in print M. U. M. P. S., it struck in on the association and killed it.

**BILLINGS STROUD, GENERAL FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENT, Montrose, Pa.**

Capital Represented, \$100,000,000!

Table listing various insurance companies and their assets, including Fire Association of Phil., Capital & Assets, \$8,800,000; Insurance Co. of N. A., Phila., \$5,000,000; Pennsylvania Fire, Phila., \$1,700,000; Ins. Co. of the State of Pennsylvania, Phila., Pa., \$700,000; Lycoming of Muncy, Pa., \$6,000,000; Lancaster of Lancaster, \$400,000; Newton of Newton, \$150,000; Home Ins. Co., N. Y., \$4,000,000; National Commercial Fire, \$450,000; Fairfield Fire Ins. Co. South Atlas Norwalk, Conn., \$325,000; Royal Canadian, of Montreal, Canada, \$500,000; Liverpool, London & Globe, of Liverpool, Eng., \$1,200,000; Providence Washington, of Providence, R. I., \$7,000,000; Trade Ins. Co. Camden, N. J., \$600,000; Patterson Fire Ins. Co. Patterson, N. J., \$700,000; American Life, Phila., \$40,000,000; American Life, Phila., \$5,000,000.

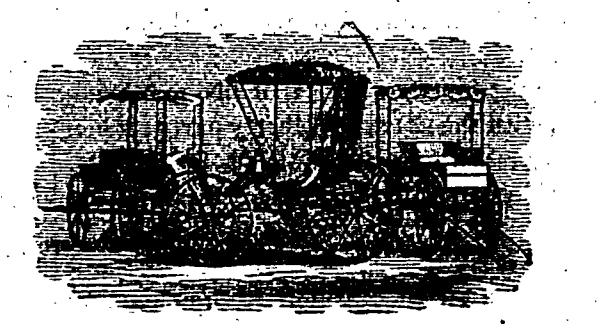
**LIFE.**  
Conn. Mut. Life Ins. Co., Assets \$40,000,000  
American Life, Phila. \$5,000,000

**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 upstairs, in building east from Banking Office of Wm. H. Cooper & Co., Turnpike street.  
**BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.**  
CHARLES H. SMITH, Office Managers.  
AMOS NICHOLS, S. LANGDON, Solicitor.  
Montrose, Jan. 5, 1876.

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



**WAGONS, CARRIAGES, & Sleighs.**

**BUGGY, CONCORD, PHAETON, AND SIDE-BAR GEARS.**  
**EVENERS, SINGLE AND DOUBLE WHIFFLETREES.**  
**BODIES OF THE LATEST STYLES**  
**JOBGING, &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 VAPOUR PAN by which the atmosphere is tempered to that resembling Summer heat.

**NO MORE CRACKING OF FURNITURE—NO MORE DRY HUSKY HEAT.**

**HOT-AIR FURNACES**

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.

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, Susquehanna Depot, Hancock, Delhi, Downsville, Andes, Margaretville, Franklin, Unadilla, Owego, Northumberland, and many other towns.

**Manufactured By B. C. SAYRE, Montrose Pa.**  
Montrose, December 23d, 1875—

**A NEW STOCK OF Crockery,**

just received and for sale by  
**SUPERFINE FLOUR.**  
For sale by  
**H. J. WEBB.**

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

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

**AT 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.**  
Closing 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.  
G. H. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N. Y.

**DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP**  
Is Cleansing, Desodorizing, Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and Purifying.  
It renders the coarse skin remarkably soft and beautiful. 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, blisters on the hands and feet, itching ground itch, itching between the toes, itching of the body, piles, corns. Also relieves the itching and irritation of itching and stinging insects. As it is especially adapted to the TOILET, BATHROOM, 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 35 Cts. By mail 75 Cts.  
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**Dr. Van Dyke's Office,**  
No. 1321 Green St., Philadelphia.  
Sold by All Druggists.  
**USE NO OTHER.**

**HOLIDAY MUSIC BOOKS!**

Two splendid volumes for songs.  
**THE WORLD OF SONG!**  
Price in Bds \$3.50. Cloth \$2.50. Gift \$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 every different composer, 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 posy, 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.

**GEMS OF THE DANCE!**  
A Companion to the famous "Gems of Strauss!" \$2.50 in Boards, \$3.00 Cloth, \$4.00 Gift.  
The Gems of Strauss had a wonderful success, and this new work is fully its equal, and contains the recent Strauss pieces and many others by Gung'l, Lamotte, Faust, Coots, Zieff, and other eminent composers. 222 pages, full sheet Music size, well filled with Waltzes, Galops, Polkas, Quadrilles, &c.  
Any book or piece sent, post-paid, for retail price.

**OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.**  
U. H. Ditson & Co., 711 Broadway, N. Y. City. J. E. Ditson & Co., Successors to Lee & Walker, Phila.  
July 5, 1876. [S1W4]

**Undertaking.**  
The undersigned will make a Specialty in their business. All needing their services will be promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
F. & M. MATTHEWS  
Friedensville, 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 nimble six pence prices.  
I trust I will receive sufficient patronage from cash buyers to make the cash system a success. Respectfully,  
**E. P. STAMP.**  
Opposite the Banking House of Wm. H. Cooper & Co., and the Dry Goods House of Guttenberg, Rosenbaum & Co.  
Montrose, Oct. 11, 1876.

**ALWAYS UP TO THE TIMES!**  
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.  
**DRY GOODS.**  
Calicoes..... 5 to 10  
Mullins..... 5 to 10  
Dolls..... 5 to 10  
Dress Goods..... 5 to 10  
Boys' Boots..... 5 to 10  
Alpacas..... 5 to 10  
Shawls..... 5 to 10  
Ladies' Jackets..... 5 to 10  
**GROCERIES!**  
Sugars—A..... 5 to 10  
Japan Tea..... 5 to 10  
Eyoan Tea..... 5 to 10  
Rice..... 5 to 10  
Boas Chewing Tobacco..... 5 to 10  
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**BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
Kip Boots..... \$3.50  
Calf Boots..... \$3.50  
Boys' Boots..... \$3.50  
Ladies' Calf Shoes..... 1.50  
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Children's Shoes..... 60

**READY-MADE CLOTHING.**  
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, Stoves, Tins, Ropes, Cordage, and in fact, everything usually kept 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 Foot, and want 10,000 pounds dressed, immediately, for which the highest market price will be paid.  
Bring on your Pottery, Butter, Eggs, and other produce, and we guarantee you will be well pleased with your call.  
**T. S. WHEATCROFT.**  
Rush, Pa., Oct. 25, 1876.

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**FALL AND WINTER.**  
**MILLINERY, HAIR AND FANCY GOODS,**  
AT THE  
**FRENCH MILLINERY.**

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, Bells, and Kid Gloves of all kinds and sizes with prices to suit all.  
Also Frank Leslie's Cut Paper Patterns in full variety.

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Binghamton, N. Y., April 10, 1876.—17-31

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**P. A. HOPKINS & SONS, PROPRIETORS**  
No. 41 Court Street, 2d Floor, Binghamton, N. Y.  
ALL STYLES OF BINDING  
AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING  
AT REASONABLE PRICES.  
Binghamton, May 24, 1876.—3-12