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NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS. Advertisements inserted at the rate of 50 cents per square—each subsequent insertion 25 cents.

YANKEE DOODLE ON THE WATERS

Midnight on the waste of waters, Midnight on the silent sea, A brave and gallant vessel, Speeding over the waters free.

[FOR THE ARTS.]

Mr. Brown—Some few years since a series of articles was published in your paper, connected with the settlement of Beaver county.

I never heard of any but one instance of refusal. The companies thus raised agreed to meet at Briceland's Cross Roads soon after.

The women, then as now, foremost in every good work, turned out in all directions and greatly aided in preparing their husbands, sons and brothers for the campaign on which they were about to start.

Although the country was then comparatively new and poor, two noble-hearted farmers in the vicinity of Briceland's Cross Roads—Messrs. Patterson and McLean—furnished the whole force with an excellent and plentiful dinner.

The master spirit in this movement, Rev. Elisha McCurdy, accompanied the troops the whole time. He was, truly, one of nature's noblemen. He possessed, in a greater degree than any one I ever knew, the "ability to govern men" in truth, he was "born to command."

James Patterson, another of this worthy band, resided, till his death, at a good old age, in the vicinity of Burgetstown; for a long time filling the office of Ruling Elder in the church, a leading and active spirit in every thing for the good of his fellows.

Robert Dungan resided, for a long time, near or in, Frankfort, Beaver county—so long, indeed, that our fathers, ourselves, and one children, all knew and respected him.

Andrew Knox, soon after the return of this party from New Lisbon, joined the army and served on the frontier for a term of six months. He then volunteered for an additional term.

James McFadden is the only one of the worthy band who yet survives. He resides near Florence, Washington county. Has for a long time been a ruling elder in the Florence church; a Justice of the Peace; and once represented the people at Harrisburg.

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

We have at length received full and authentic reports of the events which have been transpiring in Virginia during the past week, and are able to survey the details calmly and form conclusions as to the result.

The movements of the enemy since McClellan's arrival before Richmond have been directed with much skill toward an interruption or a change of the programme of siege.

The retreat of the enemy from Yorktown to Richmond was undoubtedly induced by the fear that while their main army was fighting McClellan, McDowell or Banks might march down and take Richmond.

It must by this time be pretty evident that it is a mistake to suppose the rebels depend on fortified positions. They have repeatedly deluded our people into this belief, and then we have been suitably surprised by some bold and rapid strategic maneuver.

What a multitude of words, originally harmless, have assumed a harmful meaning, as their secondary sense how many worthy have acquired an unworthy! Thus "knave" once meant no more than lad.

Of course, the natural inquiry of the unphilosophical reader will be, why all this retreating, if the army is so strong?

A BARE LIE EXPOSED.

The plan adopted by the journals which first opposed all the efforts to put down rebellion by the force of arms, to embarrass the government in its present operations, is to array the free white men of the north against the administration of Abraham Lincoln.

Another story of the same description and which we believe was copied by the Patriot, is to the effect that Messrs. Wood, Worrell & Co. had employed a number of "contrabands" in the Cambria iron works.

The editor of the Oswego Times reminds the local public of an incident happening there not quite a hundred years ago. There was a quilting party at a certain house, divers females of uncertain ages having gathered together for the purpose of discussing other people's business and promoting the general interests of society.

MEANING OF WORDS.—How many words men have dragged downwards with themselves, and made partakers, more or less, of their own fall! Having originally an honorable significance, they have yet, with the deterioration of those that use them, or those about whom they were used, deteriorated or degenerated thereto.

RECOUNTING HIS ERRORS.—Mr. James Russ, editor of the Shelbyville (Tenn.) Express, and a fervent advocate of secession, publicly recants his opinions.

Like hundreds and thousands of others residing in Tennessee, I was led to believe the calling out of troops by Mr. Lincoln was but an evidence of his determination to overthrow the institution of slavery.

Frost Music.

I was once belated, in Canada, on a fine winter day, and was riding over the hard snow on the margin of a wide lake, when the most faint and mournful wail that could break a solemn silence seemed to pass through me like a dream.

THE HIGHER FACULTIES OF EXISTENCE.—Now it is an unquestionable fact that those who are equally acquainted with and equally capable of appreciating and enjoying both, do give a marked preference to the manner of existence which employs their higher faculties.

WHO ARE THE BRAVE IN BATTLE?—A popular error prevails in regard to the fighting qualities displayed by different regiments in the same action.

SINGULAR FANCY.—The West Chester Republican records the death of an old man who has kept his coffin in his house for thirty years.

BATTLE OF LIFE.—If life be a battle, how mad must he be who fails to arm himself for the contest.

What a Bayonet Charge Is.

It is said that severe as the fight at Pittsburg Landing undoubtedly was, but one bayonet wound has been discovered by our surgeons there, and that was inflicted by a barbarous rebel upon a helpless sick soldier, lying in his tent.

Both sides behave well and then, in the words of one of our most experienced generals, "the best sergeants decide the fate of the charge."

A STRANGE DINNER PARTY.—A traveler who has just returned from Spain across the Pyrenees, gives an account of a curious sight which he witnessed during a short halt at a village high up in the mountains.

THE CHICKAMAUCHI HISTORY.—The Chickamauchi river, all know from the reports of Gen. McClellan's operations, to be a small stream in the vicinity of Richmond, which broadens and deepens gradually in its course.

Somebody asked Gen. Cass the other day in Detroit: "General, what may do to save the Union?" "Anything." "May we abolish slavery?" "Abolish anything on earth to save the nation."