

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, in advance; otherwise Two Dollars will be charged. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are settled.

Letters and communications, by mail shall have prompt attention.

Quarterly Statement OF THE BANK OF BEAVER COUNTY.

Table with financial data including Capital Stock, Loans, and other bank-related figures.

Register's Notice.

Notice regarding the registration of voters and the upcoming election process.

NATIONAL WAR TAX.

Notice regarding the National War Tax and the collection of duties on goods.

Public Sale.

Notice of a public sale of property, including land and goods.

Orphans' Court Sale.

Notice of an orphans' court sale of property belonging to a deceased individual.

SCOTT HOUSE.

Advertisement for the Scott House, a lodging establishment.

BEAVER ARGUS.



Vol. 38—No. 45.

Beaver, Wednesday, November 5, 1862.

Established 1818

GENTLY! GENTLY!

Among the wounded lately brought to one of the Philadelphia wharves, was a young soldier whose limbs were fearfully shattered. Though evidently in intense pain, he uttered no cry, but as the carriers raised the stretcher he was on, he whispered—'Gently! gently!'

Why Editors Should be Exempt.

A Fortress Monroe telegram, received recently, informs us that the 'New Military Exemption Act,' passed by the Rebel Congress on the 4th ult., secures the liberty of the press by exempting editors, and such help as they require in their business.

SPEECH OF HON. DANIEL S. DICKINSON.

We give below the speech of the Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York, delivered at the great Union War Meeting in Brooklyn on the 24th ult., under the auspices of the Southern Union Refugees. Speeches were made by Col. A. J. Hamilton, of Texas, Judge Frazer, of Florida, and Gen. Rogers, of Tennessee. Every true lover of his country will endorse the sentiments of the eloquent and patriotic speaker.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I came as a hearer, and not as a speaker, here this evening. I breakfasted in Washington about 5 o'clock this morning, and not having dined yet, I won't fix the time. Reaching my hotel a few moments since, I found a note there, saying this meeting was being held, addressed by our friends from the South, and I immediately started for the meeting. I started with as much promptness as the gubernatorial candidate of the Submissivists did for Wisconsin when I heard the rebellion had broken out.

This pretended Democratic party acting in concert with the worst element of the malignant monarchies of the earth, railing and grinning a ghastly and horrible smile, like Milton's devil, over their success and prosperity in this country. A Democracy is rising up to aid foreign intervention, and shake hands with the yellow fever to help put down loyal people and loyal States in their efforts to crush out this infernal rebellion.

The End of the Revolt. We hear no more of fresh forces being raised at the south. The rebels have apparently made their greatest efforts. They levies have drained the whole rebel south, and the entire available military population has been forced into the field against us. To replace these they have filled every southern city with hospitals, where sick and mangled Rebels abound. We say hospitals, but in point of fact every house at the south, and the whole of rebellion, is becoming one vast infirmary.

A Nigger Offering a Reward for His Master. As it was one of the features with the different Tory Organs in this State, during the late election, to horrify their readers with stories of imaginary negro outrages, they will not object to the narration of the following outrage which an escaped slave commits on his master. It is an extract from the Kentucky correspondence of the Cincinnati Times.

The Career of a Murderer. Matt Ward has been shot in Arkansas by a guerrilla, and is probably dead. The history of this man is a romance wild enough to make a small fortune for the vendor of 'yellow covered' literature. He is the brother of Sallie Ward, formerly the wife of T. Bigelow Lawrence, of Boston, and afterwards a female adventurer.

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NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of 50 cents per square—each subsequent insertion 25 cents. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers, and on long advertisements. A space equal to twelve lines of this type measured as a square. Special notices 25 per cent. addition to regular rates. Business cards, 75 cents a line, per year. Marriages and Deaths, Religions, Politics, and other Notices of a public nature, free.

List of Jurors.

- List of names for jurors, including names like John Strook, John Weaver, Jos. R. Pendleton, etc.

STRANGLERS TOWN.—We have been gratified by a call from Frederick A. Ayer, Esq., the business man of the firm of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell. A short acquaintance with the gentleman convinces us that not the Doctor's skill, but his compounding his medicines is alone concerned in the immense consumption of them; but that it takes business talent of no ordinary measure to pass them around the world. Mr. Ayer, manifestly has these abilities, and the success of his house shows that he uses them. [Memphis Whig.]

One of the enrolling marshals, the other day, received a strong hint from a down town female. Stopping at the lady's house, he found her before her door endeavoring to effect with a vegetable huckster a twenty per cent. abatement in the price of a peck of potatoes.

Have you any men here, madam? "No," was the curt reply. "Have you no husband madam?" "No." "No brothers?" "No." "Perhaps you have a son-in-law?" "Well, what of it?" "I should like to know where he is." "Well, he isn't here." "So I see, madam. Pray, where is he?" "In the Union army, where you ought to be."

The marshal hastened round the corner. He didn't further interrogate the lady.

Mr. A. I understand you said I sold you a barrel of hard cider that had water in it. "No, no," was the reply, "I only said you sold me a barrel of water with a little cider in it."

Good manners should begin at home. Politeness is not an article to be won in all dress only, it is to be won in all dress, only, it is to be won when we have complimentary visit.