

Wednesday, March 11th, 1863.

D. L. IMBIE, Editor & Proprietor.

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.

NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.
1863.

The NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, first issued in 1841, in its twenty-second year, has obtained both a larger and more widely diffused circulation than any other newspaper ever published in America. Though it has suffered, in common with other journals, from the voluntary and departure of tens of thousands of its patrons to serve in the War for the Union, its circulation on this 6th of December, was as follows:

| | |
|-------------------|--------|
| May..... | 60,125 |
| Sept. Weekly..... | 17,250 |
| Weekly..... | 18,000 |

Aggregate..... 215,375

Positively a journal of News and Literature. The TRIBUNE has political convictions which are well characterized by the singular word REPUBLICAN.

Republican in its hearty adhesion to the great truth that "God has made of one blood all nations of men"—Republican in its assertion of the equal and inalienable rights of all men to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness"; Republican in its steadfast, earnest, defiant hostility to every scheme and effort of the Slave Power, from the Annexation of Texas to the great Rebellion, to grasp the empire of the New World and wield the resources of our country for its own aggrandizement—Republican in its antagonism to the desots of the world, who boldly had in the past and rankly suddenly thrust upon us by their American counterparts the overthrust and ruin of the old Republic—Republican in its hope and trust in its faith and effort, that this atrocious rebellion must fail in the signal overthrow of its efforts, and the firm establishment of equal rights and equal laws throughout the whole extent of our country, when Liberty and Union shall indeed be one and inseparable! henceforth forever!

The TRIBUNE devotes attention in other times, and to some extent also, to Education, Temperance, Agriculture, Inventions, and whatever may minister to the spiritual and material progress and well-being of mankind; but for the present its chief efforts, indeed, are mainly directed to the invigoration and success of the war for the Union, its special agents accompanying every available army and report every important incident of that great struggle, to which we trust to resign in the final and conclusive triumph of the cause and arms and in the restoration of peace and quiet to our distracted, bleeding country. We believe that the cause can a falter or more review of the progress and character of this momentous conflict be better than through the regular columns of our columns. And we trust to effect the co-operation of friends of the National cause which regard and uphold it, that of course, in like manner, to aid us in securing its elevation.

TERMS.

The enormous increase in the price of printing paper and other materials for printing newspapers, compels us to raise the price of THE DAILY TRIBUNE, ONE DOLLAR.

DAILY TRIBUNE.

Single copy, one cent; 12 issues, \$1.50; SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, \$2; WEEKLY TRIBUNE, \$2.50; MONTHLY ALMANAC, \$3.

WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Single copy, one cent; 12 issues, \$1.50; SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, \$2; WEEKLY ALMANAC, \$3.

MONTHLY ALMANAC FOR 1863.

One copy, \$1.50.

THE TRIBUNE,

One Building, New-York
Drafts can be procured it is
so far as to count. Bank Bills,
Bank of the Post Office, and
would in all cases be plainly
marked.

Advertisers who send money by
mail, must prepay the Express
and it will be deducted from
the account.

THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC FOR 1863
is ready about CHRISTMAS.

Union Hotel,

BEAVER, PENNA.

ALEX. CLARK, PROPRIETOR

In view of the convenience of a first-class hotel proprietor has fitted up a room in a large and satisfactory manner.

OYSTER SALOON.

The delicacy of oysters may be observed during their season, in any desire to obtain them with oysters. The table is furnished with the best of the PITTSBURG MAR-

CHINER'S, the liberal patronage having a continuance of the same in

dealing.

JOHN B. WILLIAMS,
Barber & Hair-Dresser.

One door east of Beaver's Hotel.

HIS M. WATER, PENNA.

BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 39-No. 10.

Beaver, Wednesday, March 11, 1863.

Established 1818

FAST AND FUTURE.

Letter from New York.

New York, Feb. 26, 1863.

Mr. Editor: You are already acquainted with the vastness and many of the objects of interest connected with this city; but years may be spent within it without becoming thoroughly acquainted, on account of the extensive field of observation.

Society here has many phases. It is composed of all imaginable varieties and shades of character. Here

comes the Power serenely bringing the spring to all, But brief the space that lies between

The ripeness and the fall. The earth, in shadow and in gloom,

Around the sun is roll'd, And lightly come and lightly go.

The years that make us old.

Oh! autumn night, reposing now, Like bird with folded wing!

As old men think of youth, so thou Recall'st the vanish'd spring.

The lov'd one dies, the love remains, As, when the east is gray;

The hild and dreamless west retains Its memory of the day.

Across the air the hasty brooks, Seem babbling of the past,

Saying—"How tender-sweet her looks That are not made to last!"

The mild breath of the waning year Comes up from croft and lea,

And over distant downs I hear The sighing of the sea.

I stand beneath the infant night, Besprout with dewy drops,

And see the crescent moon hang white Above the dark hillocks.

And as the stars bloom thick and fast Out of the tremulous sky,

Yet, by the waxing moon surprised, Fairly beneath her lie.

Perfect, but faint, while she, secure In growth and power to come, Holds in a silver trance the pure Dark of the sky.

I stand a symbol of our life, Expressed in moon and stars,

And reach at inner meanings, ripe Beyond the world's dimples.

The pasts are many, and complete With separate deeds, desires,

Or with motion slow or fleet Their small but perfect fires.

The future, moving up the night, Is dusky bulk unknown.

Behold its glimmering verge of light, Is crescent and alone.

Cold-Blooded Murder at Dayton, Ohio.

The Cincinnati papers give the particulars of a cold-blooded murder which occurred near Dayton, on the 15th. A young man named J. W. Dobbins met at Dayton a farmer from Tammerton, named George Lindewood, who inadvertently told him that he had that day disposed of a quantity of tobacco, obtaining \$950 in payment. At one time during the day the two separated, when unknown to the other, \$900 was deposited in the bank by Lindewood. In the evening the two went together to find some place of amusement, but afterwards went into a store together—they remained there awhile, Dobbins going out once, and returning with a lantern, (which he had stolen.) He trimmed the lantern carefully, lit it, told his new acquaintance that he was going "up the river a little distance," to a friend's house, to remain over night, and invited him to go along. To this Lindewood consented. The two left the store in company, at late hour of the night, and walked quite a distance out of town. They at length reached a dark, gloomy and unfrequented spot on a hill near the river, when Lindewood stopped suddenly, declared his would no further, and accused his companion of the intention of robbing him.

Whatever may have been his previous intention, young Dobbins seemed to have by this time made up his mind to do the dastardly deed. He set down the lantern, drew out a knife, and before his victim could resist, stabbed him in the throat. According to his confession, he then ran away to a bridge which was near by, not knowing whether he had killed the man or not. There he waited for some time, but, hearing no movement, ventured back, and found that the man was lying dead on the ground, with the lantern still burning at his side. The murderer then proceeded to search his victim, and great was his rage and disappointment at finding only \$450 in money and a silver watch. Fearful of being caught, he then ran away (forgetting in his fear to take the lantern), and took the first train to Cincinnati, and was soon found.

He quickly made confession of the whole affair. He appeared perfectly reckless, and said that the "authorities may hang him and be d—d." He had been in the army but deserted lately. He appears to be of the Vandigham school, considering the war a "d—d Abolition war," and says that was the reason he deserted. He has a wife, to whom he has been married but about five months.

The Columbus (Ga.) Sun, (a Dixie organ,) claims that the "pure Southern blood" courses in the veins of Vandigham. And if Vandigham don't quit spouting treason, the time may come when the "pure Southern blood" will have more difficulty in passing his jugular than our boats have in passing Vicksburg.

An Imaginative Irishman gives utterance to this lamentation: "I returned to the halls of my fathers by night, and I found them in ruins! I cried aloud, 'My fathers, where are they?' and an echo responded, 'Is that you, Patrick McCleary?'

Compromise of 1861.

New York, Feb. 26, 1863.

We have not yet had time to waste labor

or breathe in reading the Seymourite

assumption that the present war

might have been caused by the acquisition

of the South in what is called

the "Crittenden Compromise"—that

is, by giving Slavery a warranty

of all present and future territory

of the Union south of the parallel

of 36° 30' North latitude. So we never

had any more idea of making any

such surrender than the Slave Power

had of accepting it, we have not de-

manded the subject of any serious im-

portance.

The simple fact is, that the

Slavery Propaganda of the South

had found their long-sought excuse

for breaking up the Union—the Border

States men, & the Confederacy had

settled the coffee of the whole con-

cern by forbidding the introduction

of slaves from any State which should

adhere to the Union. Now the staple

export of Virginia, and to a great

extent of other border States, is their

slave population—Virginia having re-

ceived more money for her own flesh

and blood sold to the Cotton States

within the last fifty years than she is

worth to-day. The political man-

agers of the Cotton States were

resolved never to be reconciled to the

Union—the Border states were intent

on keeping their negro market—and

they were vociferous in their protest

against secession. The border state

delegates in the so-called "Peace Con-

vention" in Washington were open

in their declaration that, in the Cotton

States should not be won back to the

Union, the border states would follow

them out of it.—Passing the Crittenden Resolves would have simply de-

materialized the North, and given

the Rebel Confederacy a plausible ground

for claiming all the Territories south

of 36° 30' in case of disunion. It is

wolf that the North escaped that snare.

N. Y. Tribune.

Some Plain Talk by a Kentucky Slaveholder.

The Cincinnati Gazette contains a

long letter from Col. Leonidas Met-

calfe commanding one of the Kentucky

regiments. He is a slaveholder him-

self but despises that class of Ken-

tuckians who have no anxiety for any

thing except "niggers."

The following is the concluding portion of this letter:

"We have got our eyes open at last.

We see that they are too costly a tax."

Already a thousand millions has

been spent by each side, and a thou-

sand millions will not pay the destruction

which is a thousand dollars a head for every slave owner in the

whole United States. And more awful

yet, four hundred thousand of our

own race have been slaughtered or

died of disease in this righteous

war. Our Congress has spent a great

part of its time since we have been a

nation in wrangling over that question:

"Has not time abundantly proved

that we cannot have it and peace too?"

The overbearing tendency insti-

tuted into us by the usages of the in-