

# BEAVER ARGUS.



Vol. 40—No. 15,

Beaver, Wednesday, April 13, 1864.

Established 1818

### NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of 75 cents per square each subsequent insertion 25 cents. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers, and on long advertisements. A space equal to twenty 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, Religious, Political and other Notices of a public nature, free.

#### LITTLE ANNA IS SLEEPING.

BY SAMUEL BARBER.

Where flowers are budding, little Anna is sleeping; Where the beautiful rose its white leaflets discloses; Little Anna loved flowers, and now they are keeping Their watch o'er the place where she calmly reposes.

Little Anna is sleeping! The birds are all singing So sweetly where woodbine and myrtle are creeping; From the hawthorn and hedge the soft down they are bringing For they are in the tree near where Anna is sleeping.

The mantle of twilight is silently falling; And shadowy waves o'er landscape are sweeping; While the voice of the turtle seems plaintively calling The birds to their nesters, where Anna is sleeping.

Breeze softly zephyr-like winds from the ocean; Where flowers are blooming and the willow is weeping; You are hushed in thy restful communion; Bathing the pebbles, little Anna is sleeping.

**SOLDIERS AFTER THE WAR.**—Macaulay in the portion of his history relating to the state of English society at the close of the Revolution touches on a subject curiously paralleled in our own times. Speaking of the hours that were then entertained as to the result of disbanding Cromwell's army and throwing its principal elements back into society, he says: "The troops were now to be disbanded. Fifty thousand men, accustomed to the profession of arms, were at once thrown on the world, and experience seemed to warrant the belief that this would produce much misery and crime—that the discharged veterans would be seen begging in every street, or would be driven by hunger to pilage. But no such result followed. In a few months there remained not a trace indicating that the most formidable army in the world had just been absorbed into the mass of the community. The royal householders confessed that in the department of home industry, the discharged warriors prospered beyond other men; that none was charged with a debt or robbery; that none was liable to ask any alms; and that, if a baker, a mason, or a waggoner attracted notice by his diligence and sobriety, he was in all probability, one of Cromwell's old soldiers."

**A TRUE WIFE.**—A man who had struggled with a malignant disease, approached that crisis in its stage on which his life seemed to depend. His anxious wife, scarcely daring to breathe, was sitting by his bed, her eyes, exhausted by constant watching, all left her. It was past midnight, and the door was open; she saw a shadow open below stairs, and a moment after approaching footsteps. A man entered, and a man with his face disguised entered the room. She instantly saw her husband's danger, and, anticipating the design of the unlawful intruder, she pointed to her husband, last pressing her finger upon her lips to insure silence, held out to the robber her purse and her keys. To her great surprise, he took neither. Whether he was terrified or charmed by the courage of her affection, cannot be known. He left the room, and, without robbing a house, departed by such strength of affection, he departed.

**PERSONAL OPINIONS FREELY EXPRESSED.**—The *New York Evening Post* has been shown a bundle of fifty-eight five dollar notes on the *Fulton*, Bradford county, Pa., bank which have James Buchanan's portrait engraved upon one corner, and in the other corner the word "Trait" is written across Buchanan's forehead; in others, the letter "T" is framed; and on the following words appear: "Give him his deserts;" "Another is written, "Ye could divil;" and still another bears the inscription: "False to his country and his God, but true to the Democratic party." Some ingenious individuals, at a loss to express their contempt in words, resort to symbolical one has drawn a copperhead snake wriggling through the mouth of Buchanan, another decorates the head with a cap and balls; and a third encloses the neck within a noose which is attached to a gibbet.

A rebel paper says that General Bragg brought his army to such a thorough condition of discipline as to make it a more machine. We believe that General Grant has run that machine.

Mrs. Lucretia Clay, wife of Henry Clay, died on Wednesday night, at the residence of her son, John M. Clay, near Lexington, aged 63 years.

The Senate has passed a bill making the term of constables five years instead of one as heretofore.

#### How I was not Taken Prisoner.

I was serving as quartermaster of the New York State volunteers, in the valley of the Shenandoah, in the spring of 1862, and was upon the day to which my story relates out with a foraging party of my own men. I am a West Virginia by birth, and was consequently pretty much at home on the ground over which were traveling. Our column was advancing, and I barely allowed it to go out of sight. We did not do our foraging of the rebel plan of seizing everything on which we could lay our hands, whether it belonged to friend or foe; and appropriating it, by force of arms; but went out with a sizeable roll of greenbacks, and paid, asking prices for every bit on provender brought back to camp.

Many times on these excursions I was tempted to renew some of my friendships of years gone by, and drop in upon the wayside mansions rather as a guest than a buyer of pigs and poultry; but I resisted the inclination, for the reason that it was hard to tell where I might find friends, and where foes, who, though they might be only passive ones, had it in their power to make me call a very unpleasant one.

This day I had been especially attentive to my errand, hardly allowing myself to look up from my bargaining with some sable aunt or uncle, when I knew that a pair of bright eyes were looking down from the piazza, or female ears were listening, curiously, to catch any little matter connected with the "dicker," that might be of interest. With this virtuous resolve strongly upon me, I was slightly taken back in the midst of my acquisition of a dozen of ducks and a few score of eggs, the lawful purveyors of a stout wench, by a silver voice that struck something if memory ever me, calling "Captain!" I raised my eyes, to see above me, on the balcony, Mrs. Grant Wetherbee, once Miss Kate Corbell, and once my a-m-e of perfection and Virginian since I had submitted to have my heart torn into minute shreds by being present at the wedding where the beautiful Kate was transformed into Mrs. Grant Wetherbee; and yet upon the first glance that same heart bonded with something very like the old love, bounded so forcibly, indeed, that it sent me springing off my horse and up to the verandah without further notice.

It is hardly necessary for me to tell exactly how glad we were to meet; "I say we" because I can speak confidently of myself, and I am as sure, if I can believe in my eyes, quite as confident for my fair friend. Nothing would now do but I must enter, and the names of the fair ones who would greet inside were rehearsed. A more denying disposition than mine would have yielded when I heard the promise of finding in the parlors, two of the most elegant women of Virginia, firm friends of mine in the past.

I believe that they were sincerely glad to see me, and I will not offer an apology for yielding to the cordial invitation, pressed upon me, that I should spend an hour or two with them; and shared, what a soldier has seldom offered to him, a bounteous and refined table.

I accepted—how could I help it?—after stepping out upon the verandah, and sending my men about two miles across the country, to a mill, where they were to obtain some sacks of corn, with orders, after that, to join the regiment, and report me absent until dark. The tea was despatched, and we returned to the parlor, but my fair hostess would not hear me speak of departure yet. I must play one game of chess and drink some of that superb sherry I was wont to praise five years before, when it made part of her father's cellar. Chess and sherry, with one of the most beautiful women south of Mason and Dixon's line! I was but a man, and I yielded, though I knew that our line had passed on, and that I should have a hard, and perhaps a risky, gallop to overtake them.

The chess had advanced but a little way, and I was conscious of spending one of the happiest hours of my existence, when the door of the room was thrown open and five gentlemen in the uniform of officers in the Confederate service entered. As quick as lightning I glanced into the face of the three ladies who were my entertainers, and as quickly I became convinced they were innocent. Fortunately I was enabled to preserve my presence of mind, and when Mr. Wetherbee said: "Captain Foots, allow me to present Col. Ashby." I rose quietly, and taking his hand, responded: "I am happy to meet one of whom I heard so much."

Then, with an introduction of the others of the party, we became seated. I cannot help admitting that there was a momentary embarrassment with all the party, and for a minute nobody spoke. It required the tact of a woman to rectify this; it was rectified instantly, and the conversation flowed smoothly. Our chess was dropped, but our sherry was discussed, as well as every topic but that of the war. This was a tabooed subject, and not one word was uttered on either side that would have led the most careful listener to believe that we were soldiers warring against each other.

It would be useless to deny that during this time my mind was running on all things beside those upon which I was talking. I knew that I was Colonel Ashby's prisoner, though there was just the shadow of a doubt whether he meant to enforce the forfeiture. I could not help stealing anxious glances occasionally into Mrs. Kate's face, to see if I could read there any indication of her belief and as often I saw an uncomfortable recognition of her position and the fear of my suspicion.

At last the time came when I must bring the matter to an issue, and I arose to depart. Whatever the old might be, I did not intend that Ashby or his friends should see it in my face or manner of taking leave that I for an instant suspected such a termination to our interview. In fact, I had made up my mind not to be taken without a struggle, as it was but a few nights before that two of our officers had been captured, while upon a visit to some fair ones outside our lines, and the incident had served for hard jokes on the now im worth a bit of fight, therefore, to avoid not only being taken prisoner, but being taken in so ignoble a way. I made my fair entertainers good night, regretting that it would be long ere I could see them again, and advancing to do the same by Col. Ashby and his friends, but found them on their feet and preparing also to depart. I shall never forget the minute that it took us to reach the piazza; it seemed an age. I had picked up my sword by the way having un buckled and stood it in a corner of the room when I sat down to chess, and grasped it tightly by the scabbard in my left hand, prepared to use it on the slightest demonstration. My horse stood fastened with in a few feet, and I felt that if I once got over his back I had no fear of the whole party.

#### Things that Make Patriots Mad.

To hear men who never read the Constitution, and never heard it read, ranting about its violation.

To hear men who never did a day's labor in their lives ranting about the labor of negroes, and its injustice to the white laborers.

To hear men rave about the President's violation of the Constitution, who are so utterly stupid or knavish that they have never ascertained that the rebellion is in violation of the Constitution.

To hear men who care not for law—for God nor man—who live in daily violation of the law, and who are called patriots.

To hear men who, when they speak, would be treated as the poorest and meanest "white trash" named "mudsills," "greasy mechanics," etc., upholding the very men who so degrade labor and despise those who do not own negroes.

To hear them justifying Jeff. Davis and the South, who have not the manhood and decency to go South and seek a new home which they like so well.

To hear a man who loves slavery more than his country or freedom, kicking and spitting upon the South.

To hear a man talking about peace and compromise after he has been kicked and spit upon by the South.

#### Account of the Mattoon (Ill.) Troubles.

The editor of the *Chicago Post*, Mr. James W. Sheehan, has paid a visit to Coles county, Illinois, the seat of the late copperhead *ennemie*, and has made a most thorough and impartial investigation of the whole matter. Mr. Sheehan's account confirms that of the special correspondence of the *Chicago Times*. It is established that there is, in Southern Illinois at least, a secret association of traitors. A parcel of them infest a section of the country known as the O'Hair Settlement, near Mattoon. One of them, a drunken Yankee, named a secret society, composed of sixty-six members, as follows:—

1. Adams, January, 1860, formed of a part of New York.
2. Allegheny, Sept. 17, 1860, formed of a part of Westmoreland and Washington.
3. Armstrong, March, 1860, formed of a part of Allegheny, Westmoreland and Lycoming.
4. Beaver, March, 1860, formed of a part of Allegheny and Washington.
5. Bedford, March, 1771, formed of a part of Cumberland.
6. Berks, March, 1762, formed of a part of Philadelphia, Chester and Lancaster.
7. Blair, February, 1846, formed of a part of Huntingdon and Bedford.
8. Bradford, Feb. 1810, formed of a part of Luzerne and Lycoming.
9. Bucks, one of the three original counties of the Province.
10. Butler, March, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny.
11. Cambria, March, 1861, formed of a part of Huntingdon and Somerset.
12. Cameron, March, 1860, formed of a part of Clinton, Elk, McKean and Potter.
13. Carbon, March, 1843, formed of a part of Northampton and Monroe.
14. Centre, Feb. 1800, formed of a part of Mifflin, Northumberland, Lycoming and Huntingdon.
15. Chester, one of the original counties established at the first settlement of the Province.
16. Clarion, March, 1839, formed of a part of Venango and Armstrong.
17. Clearfield, March, 1804, formed of a part of Lycoming.
18. Clinton, June, 1850, formed of a part of Lycoming and Centre.
19. Columbia, March, 1813, formed of a part of Lycoming.
20. Columbia, March, 1813, formed of a part of Lycoming.
21. Dauphin, March, 1785, formed of a part of Lancaster.
22. Delaware, September, 1789, formed of a part of Chester.
23. Elk, April, 1842, formed of a part of Jefferson, Clearfield and McKean.
24. Erie, March, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny.
25. Fayette, September, 1788, formed of a part of Westmoreland.
26. Forest, April, 1848, formed of a part of Jefferson.
27. Franklin, Sept. 1784, formed of a part of Cumberland.
28. Fulton, April, 1850, formed of a part of Bedford.
29. Greene, Feb. 1796, formed of a part of Westmoreland.
30. Hartington, Sept. 1787, formed of a part of Bedford.
31. Indiana, March, 1802, formed of a part of Westmoreland and Lycoming.
32. Jefferson, March, 1804, formed of a part of Lycoming.
33. Juniata, March, 1831, formed of a part of Mifflin.
34. Lancaster, May, 1729, formed of a part of Chester.
35. Lawrence, March, 1850, formed of a part of Beaver and Mercer.
36. Lebanon, Feb. 1813, formed of a part of Dauphin and Lancaster.
37. Lehigh, March, 1812, formed of a part of Northampton and Pike.
38. Luzerne, Sept. 1786, formed of a part of Northumberland.
39. Monroe, April, 1836, formed of a part of Northampton and Pike.
40. Montgomery, Sept. 1784, formed of a part of Philadelphia.
41. Montour, May, 1839, formed of a part of Columbia.
42. Northampton, March, 1752, formed of a part of Bucks.
43. Northumberland, March, 1772, formed of a part of Lancaster.
44. Perry, March, 1826, formed of a part of Cumberland.
45. Philadelphia, one of the three original counties established at the first settlement of the Province.
46. Pike, March, 1814, formed of a part of Wayne.
47. Potter, March, 1804, formed of a part of Lycoming.
48. Schuylkill, March, 1811, formed of a part of Berks and Northampton.
49. Snyder, March, 1855, formed of a part of Union.
50. Somerset, April, 1795, formed of a part of Bedford.
51. Sullivan, March, 1847, formed of a part of Lycoming.
52. Susquehanna, Feb. 1810, formed of a part of Luzerne.

It was understood that whenever a shot was fired, it should be the signal for commencing the wholesale assassination of the soldiers. Every armed copperhead was at once to fire upon the blue uniform wherever it appeared. A more infernal plot was never conceived by the assassins in the dark ages. The appointed leader of the conspirators, one Nelson Wells, soon managed to get into an altercation with a soldier, and fired upon him, thus giving the signal for the massacre. And says the correspondent of the *Times*:—"In a second or two, the men from O'Hair's Settlement responded to the signal, and a firing became general."

In order to fix the responsibility of this cowardly conspiracy where it rightfully belongs, we extract the following from the *Coles County Ledger*, (published at Charleston, the scene of the recent massacre), and which has for years been the Democratic organ of the county, but not in sympathy with such bogus Democrats as the editor of the *Chicago Times* and Sheriff O'Hair, who are for dishonorable peace with Southern rebels, but for bloody war with their loyal neighbors. The *Ledger* calls them by their right names, and boldly denounces the miscreants who deem the wearing of the United States uniform an offence of death. It says:—"The rebels were supplied with arms from a wagon in the street, brought there expressly for the soldiers; as we have stated, but it seems intended by them to extend to the footed Democrats—citizens who refuse to go the whole road with them." "War stern war, stern war, stern war, the soil of the great Prairie State is being broken to receive the blood of some of her noble sons."

The rotaries of Jeff. Davis and slavery are proving what has heretofore been said of them—they are traitors, nothing more, nothing less—it is also proven that their is no middle ground upon which to stand. Our court is now driven from our county—the Sheriff, whose duty it is to serve all processes, make arrests, etc., has left his home, his duty, as a sworn peace officer, and is now rallying funds to aid him in an effort to put down those who are in support of the General Government. To-day we perform, of solemn and sad duty to perform, of interring helpless forms of our brave soldier boys, who fall by the hands of their former friends and neighbors. A sad spectacle indeed. Thus far, we have mentioned no names of those on the rebel side, except the killed.

This is a compliment, to be sure, but every word of it is true.

#### The Counties of Pennsylvania.

Names and date of the erection of the several counties of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the territory from which they were formed; the three first counties of which they were formed, to wit: Philadelphia, Bucks and Chester, were established at the first settlement of the Province of Pennsylvania, and formed the original counties of all that territory of which the present State is composed, comprising sixty-six counties, as follows:—

1. Adams, January, 1800, formed of a part of New York.
2. Allegheny, Sept. 17, 1860, formed of a part of Westmoreland and Washington.
3. Armstrong, March, 1860, formed of a part of Allegheny, Westmoreland and Lycoming.
4. Beaver, March, 1860, formed of a part of Allegheny and Washington.
5. Bedford, March, 1771, formed of a part of Cumberland.
6. Berks, March, 1762, formed of a part of Philadelphia, Chester and Lancaster.
7. Blair, February, 1846, formed of a part of Huntingdon and Bedford.
8. Bradford, Feb. 1810, formed of a part of Luzerne and Lycoming.
9. Bucks, one of the three original counties of the Province.
10. Butler, March, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny.
11. Cambria, March, 1861, formed of a part of Huntingdon and Somerset.
12. Cameron, March, 1860, formed of a part of Clinton, Elk, McKean and Potter.
13. Carbon, March, 1843, formed of a part of Northampton and Monroe.
14. Centre, Feb. 1800, formed of a part of Mifflin, Northumberland, Lycoming and Huntingdon.
15. Chester, one of the original counties established at the first settlement of the Province.
16. Clarion, March, 1839, formed of a part of Venango and Armstrong.
17. Clearfield, March, 1804, formed of a part of Lycoming.
18. Clinton, June, 1850, formed of a part of Lycoming and Centre.
19. Columbia, March, 1813, formed of a part of Lycoming.
20. Columbia, March, 1813, formed of a part of Lycoming.
21. Dauphin, March, 1785, formed of a part of Lancaster.
22. Delaware, September, 1789, formed of a part of Chester.
23. Elk, April, 1842, formed of a part of Jefferson, Clearfield and McKean.
24. Erie, March, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny.
25. Fayette, September, 1788, formed of a part of Westmoreland.
26. Forest, April, 1848, formed of a part of Jefferson.
27. Franklin, Sept. 1784, formed of a part of Cumberland.
28. Fulton, April, 1850, formed of a part of Bedford.
29. Greene, Feb. 1796, formed of a part of Westmoreland.
30. Hartington, Sept. 1787, formed of a part of Bedford.
31. Indiana, March, 1802, formed of a part of Westmoreland and Lycoming.
32. Jefferson, March, 1804, formed of a part of Lycoming.
33. Juniata, March, 1831, formed of a part of Mifflin.
34. Lancaster, May, 1729, formed of a part of Chester.
35. Lawrence, March, 1850, formed of a part of Beaver and Mercer.
36. Lebanon, Feb. 1813, formed of a part of Dauphin and Lancaster.
37. Lehigh, March, 1812, formed of a part of Northampton and Pike.
38. Luzerne, Sept. 1786, formed of a part of Northumberland.
39. Monroe, April, 1836, formed of a part of Northampton and Pike.
40. Montgomery, Sept. 1784, formed of a part of Philadelphia.
41. Montour, May, 1839, formed of a part of Columbia.
42. Northampton, March, 1752, formed of a part of Bucks.
43. Northumberland, March, 1772, formed of a part of Lancaster.
44. Perry, March, 1826, formed of a part of Cumberland.
45. Philadelphia, one of the three original counties established at the first settlement of the Province.
46. Pike, March, 1814, formed of a part of Wayne.
47. Potter, March, 1804, formed of a part of Lycoming.
48. Schuylkill, March, 1811, formed of a part of Berks and Northampton.
49. Snyder, March, 1855, formed of a part of Union.
50. Somerset, April, 1795, formed of a part of Bedford.
51. Sullivan, March, 1847, formed of a part of Lycoming.
52. Susquehanna, Feb. 1810, formed of a part of Luzerne.

It is a pity that some gentleman had left the seat to dine, and would probably return. In a few minutes he came to resume his place, looked surprised, asked the woman if she would please hand him his shawl, which she did, and then taking his bag, looked around for a seat, and as it afterward discovered, was obliged to push on to the smoking-car before he found one. At another time a gentleman stepped out of the car for a moment, leaving his shawl, and returning in less than five minutes, he found a man whom he recognized as an old acquaintance, and he begged him to take his shawl, but in neither case was there a single word of explanation or apology from any of the offenders. As the Easy Chair looked on and saw the boorishness of the women and the true courtesy of the men—of in neither instance was there the least apparent

had been there, who waited until the seat had been taken as a similar case, until the offending women asked, "What are you waiting for?" and then answered, "I am waiting to hear you say, thank you, madam." For he did not mean that the fine laws of behavior should be outraged in his presence without a fit rebuke.

This is the very point of complaint that a seat in a car, however crowded the car may be, and however convenient the seat for a traveler making a long journey, is held to be common property, however its possession may be marked. Let, then, either of these women—and their name is legion—who may chance to find these lines, ask herself how she would like to return to a seat, in which she had left her bag or shawl for the purpose of retaining it, and to find it occupied without a word or even look of recognition. We do not indeed wish a special seat in a car, but common courtesy allows that one to us which we occupy or have designated as ours.

**LOYALTY OF LOUISIANA SOLDIERS.**—Governor Hahn has received the following patriotic letter, signed by five well known Creole citizens of Louisiana, in their own behalf and in behalf of two hundred and fifty of their comrades, prisoners in Camp Morton:—

58. Tioga, March, 1804, formed of a part of Lycoming.

59. Union, March, 1812, formed of a part of Northumberland.

60. Venango, March, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny and Lycoming.

61. Warren, March, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny and Lycoming.

62. Wayne, March, 1796, formed of a part of Northampton.

63. Washington, March, 1781, formed of a part of Westmoreland.

64. Westmoreland, Feb. 1776, formed of a part of Bedford, and in 1785 part of the purchases of 1784 was added thereto.

65. Wyoming, April, 1842, formed of a part of Northumberland and Lancaster.

66. York, August, 1740, formed of a part of York.

### LOYALTY OF LOUISIANA SOLDIERS.

Governor Hahn has received the following patriotic letter, signed by five well known Creole citizens of Louisiana, in their own behalf and in behalf of two hundred and fifty of their comrades, prisoners in Camp Morton:—

Hon. Michael Hahn, Governor of the State of Louisiana:—The undersigned have, hitherto, been proud to see your election as Governor of the noble State to which we belong. The school of misfortune has taught us experience, and like you we see that the only course worthy of our noble State is to resume her place in the proud and glorious sisterhood to which she once belonged, and to throw off forever the curse attached to our institutions. We believe slavery to be no more, and pledge ourselves to assist in your endeavors to eradicate that evil. We beg of you to help our native State, and to demand our release from the authorities at Washington. All citizens of Louisiana, we wish to return to her and assist you in the glorious work of her resurrection. The old State, with its institution of slavery, is now dead; let now the new age, the new State of Louisiana, arise; and from the ashes of her mother, arise, and from her hands, assume in our Union the place to which she is entitled. Hoping, sir, that you will listen to our prayer, and consider this our humble petition, we remain, respectfully, your obedient servants.

Camp Morton, Indianapolis, Mar. 9.