

BEAVER ARGUS



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NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Advertisements inserted at the rate of 50 cents a line for the first week...

POETICAL

THE NATION'S DEAD

Four hundred thousand men, The brave, the good, the true, In battle plain, in prison pen, In death for me and you...

Miscellaneous

Eds. Argus: On the evening of the 12th inst., the citizens of New Brighton and vicinity were favored with a lecture from the distinguished Englishman...

Mr. Sumner's 'Clemency and Common Sense'

The practical part of the moral of Sumner's article under the title in the December Atlantic, is as follows:—It is easy for the individual to forgive. It is easy also for the republic to be generous.

Letter from Mrs. Lincoln

Mr. Carpenter, the artist, who has been publishing in the Independent his personal recollections of President Lincoln, gives in his last contribution the following extract of a letter from Mrs. Lincoln:

A CASE OF GEYER'S DISTRESS

Mr. Col. Gaston Meares, an able writer, occasionally signs himself, of Wilmington, North Carolina, writes to the Dispatch of that city, that having lost her fortune, amounting to \$25,000, by the repudiation of the Confederate State debt, she is therefore compelled to offer herself as an instructor in French and music.

ENGLAND'S OPINION OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON

The English papers are beginning to praise President Johnson and his policy. The London Times thinks that his conduct in the South and the bold liberality of his policy are not likely to be in vain.

LIVES LOST BY THE REBELLION

The War Department computes the number of deaths in the Union armies since the commencement of the war at 350,000, and of the Southern soldiers at 225,000, making at least 575,000 lives that have been lost.

BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE

In a late issue of Fraser's Magazine, this beautiful passage occurs: "Education does not commence with the Alphabet. It begins with a mother's look—

TAKE CARE OF YOUR POCKET-BOOK

An notorious New York pick-pocket, who was lately sent to the State prison for his misdeeds, being noted for his marvellous adroitness in pocket-lifting, was requested to relate the secret of his success, when the following, among other disclosures, were made.

REVENUE AND THE ORPHAN

A lady applied to the eminent philanthropist of Bristol, Richard Reynolds, on behalf of a little orphan boy. After he had given liberally, she said: "When he is old enough, I will teach him to name and thank his benefactor."

AN INFAMOUS SHEET

The infamous La Crosse Democrat continues the utterance of its diabolical sentiments in admiration of the assassin of President Lincoln, and of the cause which he served.

TOO MUCH MOTHER

Our ballad-writers put too much mother in their melodies. Thus we have "Dear mother, I've come home to die," "Mother, I'm the battle over," "Mother, dear, O pray for me!"

QUARRELLING

If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his finger in the crack of a door, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after a quarrel.

NOT SUCH A BAD PLACE AFTER ALL

Beauregard has come to the conclusion that there are worse places to be sent to than the United States. In a recent letter he says: "At one time in order to escape the hatred of the northern fanatics, I thought of seeking refuge in Brazil, but the general sentiments expressed by President Johnson towards the Southern States have persuaded me to remain in Louisiana."