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# BEAVER ARGUS.

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**NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS**  
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## POETICAL.

### THE THREE SISTERS

An Allegory.

By J. D. Saxe.

Madame Virtue and Miss Graces,  
With their sister, Rectitude,  
Traveled once through foreign countries,  
On a tour of observation.

As they started, Graces hinted  
That by some unlucky blunder  
While they journeyed thro' the Kingdoms,  
They might chance to get assunder;

"Oh," she said, "I seem but prudent,  
Should we break our pleasant letter,  
Some device should be suggested  
For me to bring the three together.

As for me—from my sisters  
I should chance to prove a rover,  
Seek me at the tomb of Virgil,  
Or before the shrine of Homer."

Virtue said, "If I am missing,  
And you deem me worth the trouble,  
Seek me in the courts of monarchs,  
Or the dwelling of the noble."

If among the high and mighty,  
You may meet with better fortune  
In the cottage of the peasant!"

"Oh," said Rectitude, sighing,  
"It is easy of discerning  
Each of you may freely wander  
With a prospect of returning!"

But, I pray you, guard me closely,  
For, despite your best endeavor,  
I may miss me for a moment,  
I am lost—and lost forever!"

## Miscellaneous.

### GOTTFRIED KINKEL.

The illustrious German poet, philosopher, and patriot, Gottfried Kinkel, who has been mentioned in the Paris correspondence of the New York Times, has come to Paris for the purpose of delivering before the numerous countrymen, residing in the French capital, a series of artistic lectures on the galleries of the Louvre, to remember very well the excitement created last year among the usually inattentive sons of Teutonia, by a visit of Kinkel during the German gymnastic festival, when he delivered before them an impromptu address, which was generally appreciated at the time by the French literary press. In the literature of Germany, Kinkel occupies a high position as a poet and a dramatist. When the Revolution of 1848 broke out, he was a professor at the University of Bonn and his strong patriotic feelings induced him to take a prominent part in the struggle. He was imprisoned by the despotic authorities, was tried for treason, was sentenced to many years' imprisonment at hard labor.

Among Kinkel's companions at this time was a young student, not yet twenty years of age, named Carl Schurz, who was also captured, tried by court-martial, and sentenced to five years' imprisonment. Carl Schurz, however, more fortunate than his Professor, succeeded in escaping across the French frontier, and was placed among criminals of the vilest sort, and set to work making shoes. Young German, still trembling with the excitements of the recent Revolution, learned with indignation the treatment inflicted upon the eminent poet and scholar, and numerous petitions were sent to the Prussian Government, praying that this situation might be ameliorated. To all this the authorities paid no attention; whatever the protestations ceased, and Kinkel seemed likely to be abandoned by his friends. There was one, however, who did not desert him. Carl Schurz left Paris, disguised himself in rags, and, defying the hounds of the high road, at length he laid aside his organ, and, amidst the howls of his former companions and the friends of German Liberty, to endeavor to re-awaken the interest in the fate of the imprisoned patriot. In this way he traveled three hundred leagues on foot and villages, carefully maturing his plans, and sleeping in barns or under hedges. On one occasion he was stopped by two Prussian gendarmes, who inquired where he was going.

"To the neighboring town," replied Schurz.

"Would you like to earn a handful of pennies?" asked the others.

"Certainly."

"Very well, come with us to our barracks. We intend to give a dance this evening, and the more you dance, the more we will give you."

It was impossible to decline the offer of the soldiers without exciting suspicion; so Schurz accepted, with a whole night ground out waltzes and quadrilles for a battalion of gendarmes. Leaving undisturbed the young Schurz continued his journey, and a short time subsequently, information reached him that Kinkel's prison had been changed. He was now incarcerated at Spandau, and

## THE FIEND PROBST.

In the Criminal Court of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, 1st inst., the motion of counsel for a new trial of Antoine Probst, convicted of the massacre of the Deering family, was refused, and District Attorney Mann asked for the judgment of the Court. Judge Allison directed the clerk to direct the prisoner to stand up and inquire if he had anything to say, why sentence of death should not be pronounced. The interpreter standing by the dock informed Probst of the order. The prisoner shook his head in the negative in reply to the inquiry, whether he had anything to say. Judge Allison then proceeded to pass sentence.

Antoine Probst—You stand at the bar of this Court, convicted of murder of the first degree. A jury of your own selection pronounced you, after a patient trial, guilty of a crime, the punishment of which is death.

Without cause and with malice premeditated, you took the life of Christopher Deering. This, the verdict, recorded against you, establishes as a fact, judicially ascertained, after a solemn and impartial trial, in which your every right was most carefully guarded. No one of the forms which the law has declared to be of the substance of such a trial, in the jealous watch and care which it keeps over the life of the citizen and the alien alike, has been neglected in your case. A stranger, in a strange land, alone but not friendless, for the law itself became your friend; provided you with able and conscientious counsel; shielded you from popular violence; watched over and guarded your life with sleepless vigilance; and by the direct interposition of its might and its power, obtained for you a trial, according to the forms of the Constitution. All this was secured to you by none other but by legal evidence, not in the least degree by your own confession, but by evidence from which there was no escape, most conclusive in its character. You have been found guilty of the commission of one of the most appalling crimes of which the records of civilized jurisprudence make any mention.

A felony of murder unparalleled, your heart conceived, and your hands executed; in plan most comprehensive, in minuteness of detail, unequalled; in execution, relentless, brutal, savage beyond precedent.

A husband and a father, returning to his home, in all the strength and glory of his manhood, with a family, whom God had given to her, toiling at her domestic altar—her humble fireside; a companion of your daily labor, who with you shared your bed, who almost slept in your arms; at peace with you; the very breath of whose life you breathed; your fourth victim, an inoffensive visitor, whose sex would have not in vain appealed to your compassion, if compassion you possess, had you but thought of the mother who gave you birth, and four helpless children of these slaughtered parents; four little ones, who had never done you harm; of three of these, in innocent and happy childhood, you had been the daily witness, listened to their young and merry voices, and perhaps have had them play in confidence and trust about you; and the fourth a smiling, gentle, tender babe, who had not yet learned to lip your name, or to know you as a stranger in that household, whose tiny, bloody garments, brought here by other hands, bore testimony most crushing against the monster, in the shape of man, who cut and hacked its young life away.

Of all who gathered beneath the humble roof of Christopher Deering, but who remain, a little, lonely, solitary boy, saved not by your mercy, for mercy you had none; but by an interposing Providence, protected from your murderous arm, and uplifted axe, with which you sought to kill them all.

All this you performed alone, or aided by another, it matters not which, so far as the legal and moral guilt of all these murders committed by you is concerned, and much more that human eye hath not seen, you did, with malice inconceivable.

Almost without motive you went at your work self-imposed, and eight innocent victims you slew; not suddenly, not in a temper of resistless passion, but in the coolness of a premeditated design—one by one, at intervals, with solemn pause, with calm deliberation, and with a quenchless thirst for blood, you ceased not until all that you set out to do was fully ended; and you found yourself alone with the dead. Your triumph was then complete.

This is a poor picture of your work, and of this I here remind you, that you may even now, at this dread hour for you, realize if it indeed be possible for you to do so, the enormity of your deeds of blood, and before God seek for pardon for your crime.

No one may limit his power to love, but you can find mercy only in redeeming love. Man cannot, will not, dare not, pass by unavenged, a crime so fearful, as to be almost nameless. Society demands protection, and demands its vindication. But the Omnipotent God hath said, "Whoever will, let him come." To this mercy I commend you.

But what you have to do, do speedily for the night of death casts its shadows already around you. The

## A Tennessee Congressman on Reconstruction.

Colonel Stokes, of Tennessee, who raised and commanded a regiment which did good service in the Union army, and who is one of the members of Congress elected by the State, defends the action of that body on reconstruction, as will be seen by the following extract from a speech recently delivered by him:

"But it is said a radical Congress will admit Union men of the South. I am one of those men, and an applicant for a seat in Congress. I believe when the proper time comes Congress will do its duty in regard to Tennessee and any other State that takes the same position. Why is it not done now? We have had a war for four or five years. You cannot expect Congress to heal all these differences in a few days. It was their duty to examine the condition of the government of these States; to examine their constitutions and laws; and when they looked to recognize us, and then one question is settled. Alas, that comes the qualification of membership. Congress had a right to prescribe the test oath, and I say here that I would sit in my seat until I freeze to death before I would ever vote to repeat that oath until the Southern people and their papers show a different tone towards the Union men of the South. Now the President has said himself that Congress must declare the State government properly established before it can become valid. Why, then, are these States not admitted? I will tell you. Congress asked for evidence as to these States. It asked for the proclamations, constitutions, documents, laws. The President never sent them to Congress until March. But meanwhile it had been gathering proofs from other quarters, and at length it was just ready to admit Tennessee. Then one branch of the Legislature was disgraced, and the rebel element not being willing to submit to the vote of the majority sought to break up and destroy the government. They left the House without a quorum and it is still without a quorum. And I say that while the government was in that condition, there is not a man of you who would think that State should be recognized. We therefore do not complain of the delay. We know that admission would destroy the Union element of those States. Congress is doing right in holding its hands back. When the rebel element is disposed to do so, they will stand here to-night to say that there is now a feeling as deep and bitter toward the Union men of the South, as there ever was in 1850 or 1861. And the facts have proved that Congress, in its cool and deliberate treatment of the matter, deserves the thanks of all Union men in giving opportunity for these rebels to show their hands. Time will show that Congress was right. But all these things will be settled wisely and safely, and when loyal men get control of these governments, there will then be no difficulty, and all these questions will be satisfactorily settled. In Tennessee we shall elect new members to make a quorum, then the franchise bill, securing control to loyal men will pass; and then I have no doubt that Congress will act promptly and rightly."

## What Heister Clymer Declared and Did While He Occupied a Seat in the State Senate.

He declared that rebellion was not a crime, but a constitutional right. He styled Union soldiers' bonds, "bull-dogs," "bragging," "quillions," "condemners," and "plunderers." He predicted and encouraged a fire in the rear of Union soldiers. He proclaimed by implication, that Jeff. Davis was a pure patriot, than Abraham Lincoln. He discouraged the raising of armies by conscription. He opposed and executed every measure by which the Union was saved. He characterized Abraham Lincoln as a "tyrant," "usurper," "bulldog," and "assassin."

He ridiculed Andrew Johnson as a "treacher," "spite-bunter," "inebriate," and "adventurer."

He opposed the extension of the elective franchise to the men in the field perishing their lives in defence of the Union, and when they did vote, he charged that such use of the ballot was illegal and a fraud.

He opposed the disfranchisement of deserters and struggled with all his legal force to prevent the punishment of bounty jumpers.

He could see nothing heinous in the murder of a draft officer or the pillaging of an enrollment office.

He declared the war a failure, and insisted that it ought to cease, while he advocated the election to the Presidency of a played-out military boss.

He rejoiced over rebel and mourned at Union victory.

He opposed the establishment of a National currency, and insisted on Pennsylvania paying her English creditors in gold, and by all the rules of financial business the State could only be asked to pay in currency. The payment in gold cost the Commonwealth many thousands of dollars, which went at the time to all the pockets of Englishmen who were then engaged in affording aid and comfort to the rebels fighting for the destruction of the Government.

These are a few of the distinguished acts performed by Heister Clymer while he was a State Senator. He is now a candidate for Governor, and was nominated by his party because of his record, above given. Will the people of Pennsylvania endorse a candidate coming before them with a record like this? The result of the election in October will be the answer.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

## How to Save Your Teeth.

Mr. Beecher, who is something of a physician, as well as a theologian, author, lecturer, and reformer generally, says:

"Our teeth decay. Hence, bad breath, unseemly mouth, and imperfect mastication. Every body regrets it. What is the cause? It is a want of cleanliness. A clean tooth never decays. The mouth is a warm place of ninety-eight degrees. Particles of meat between the teeth decompose. Gums and teeth must suffer. Cleanliness will preserve the teeth to old age. Use a quill pick and rinse the mouth after eating; brush with castile soap every morning; brush with pure water on retiring. Bestow this trifling care on your precious teeth, you will keep them and ruin the dentists. Neglect it and you will be sorrow all your lives.

Children forget. Watch them! The first teeth determine the character of the second set. Give them equal care.

Sugar, acids, hot drinks, salarates, are nothing compared with food decomposed between the teeth. Mercury may loosen the teeth, but it may wear them out, but keep them clean and they will never decay. This advice is worth more than thousands of dollars to every boy and girl. Books have been written on the subject. This brief article contains all that is essential.

## Depend on Yourself.

Most young men consider it a great misfortune to be born poor, or not have capital enough to establish themselves at their outset in life, in a good business. This is a mistaken notion. Sooner or later every man who starts with money, if he will judge from what we every day behold, it is really a blessing; the chance is more than ten to one against him who starts with plenty of money. Let any one look back twenty years and see who began business at that time with abundant means, and trace them down to the present day. How many of them now boast of wealth and standing? On the contrary, how many have become poor, lost their places in society, and are pressed by their own poor companions with a look which plainly says, "I know you not."

Socrates says that Esop, to the end of a man's name, in many instances, is like the "quack" in a pig's tail—more for an ornament than for any practical use.

## THE WESTBRO' CORRESPONDENT OF THE WORCESTER SPY WRITES.

"An old lady, Mrs. Ruggles, is now living in this town, at the venerable age of ninety-three years, with faculties well undimmed, who, while a teacher in Cambridge, numbered among her pupils a fair-haired boy named Robert E. Lee, afterwards known to infamy as the commander-in-chief of the rebel army."

Perhaps a more vigorous application of the birch in his boyhood's days would have saved him the necessity of the terrible drubbing given at a later period by schoolmaster U. S. Grant.

The Mobile Register places at the head of its columns the name of General Robert E. Lee as candidate for President of the United States in 1868, and remarks that there is a concerted organization now in progress to put forward "the model hero of the Confederacy" as the State Rights Democratic candidate in the next Presidential campaign.

A baby convention was held at Muscatine, Iowa, recently. Fifteen mothers with their little ones, were present and voted on the question of the prettiest. Each baby got one vote and no more. Every mother voted for her own offspring.

A Scotchman, putting up at an inn, was asked in the morning how he slept. "Troth, man," he replied, "na vera weel, either, but I was muckle better off than the bugs, for dell an' o' them blinked an' o' the hale night."

It is stated that the Mormons in Utah are rebellious. They have recently assassinated eight Gentiles, and have posted up placards warning all Gentiles to leave the Territory.

**FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.**—It is worth while for all farmers, every where, to remember that thorough culture is better than three mowings on their farm.

That an offensive war against weeds is a less expensive than a defensive one.

That good fences pay better than lawsuits with neighbors.

That hay is a great deal cheaper made in summer than purchased in winter.

That more stock perish from fire than from founder.

The scumpling the feed of fattening hogs is a waste of grain.

That over-fod tawls won't lay against.