BEAVER ARGUS.

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The Argus

Will be Published Every Wednesday,

AT THE OLD ARGUS BUILDING,

THIRD ST., BEAVER, PA.

At $2.00 per annum in Advance.

☞ Letters and contributions by mail, shall have prompt attention.

J. WEYAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Fallston Foundry!

ENGINE & REPAIR SHOP,

In Fallston, Beaver County, Pa.

HAVING refitted and enlarged my stock of machinery and tools, and having secured the services of the best of mechanics, I am prepared to warrant all work done to give entire satisfaction. I have on hand different patterns and styles of Engines, Fire Clay Roll and am prepared to make or repair all description of machinery, on reasonable terms.

Plows and Plow Castings.

I have all the best plow patterns that suit this market, among which is the "Great Western," which has been the plow of our county for the last fifteen years. There are five sizes of this plow, all of which I manufacture and keep for sale; also "Patent Left——right and left——Mountain King"——right and left——Side Hill," and nearly all the different kinds in use.

Cooking, Franklin and Heating Stoves

Having made several important improvements on the "Climax," by which coal or wood can be supplied without lifting lids, and having two places for pipe, either or both of which can be used at the same time, with a ventilation to the oven, thus having the advantages of a Cooking Stove, Bake Oven and Franklin Stove combined. This stove has been in constant use for twenty years, and many of them after being used for this period of time, are now in good order. There is but a small portion of this stove that ever burns out, and this is easily and cheaply replaced. To make them still more lasting, we are now putting in tile or fire brick lining. Our other patterns are the Enterprise, Keystone and Premium. Parlor stoves, large and small heating stoves, Franklin stoves, Jenny Lind's, &c. Grate and Grate Fronts, Fenders, Iron Railing of various styles, Wagon Boxes, two Irons, Tire Benders, Corn Shellers, Force and Cistern Pumps, Sad Irons, Metal Sinks for kitchen, Sheet Iron and Tin ware, always on hand and made to order. In fact, I manufacture and keep for sale, almost everything wanted in the machinery or hardware line.

Second hand stoves always for sale cheap. Two good new engines, suitable for saw-mill or shop purposes now on hand, and will be sold reasonable.

mar13'67.—1y. JOHN THORNILEY.

R. A. WILSON.....HARVEY BROWN.

NEW STORE, NEW FIRM

&

New Groceries.

WILSON & BROWN

RESPECTFULLY announce to their numerous friends and the public generally, that they intend opening a New Grocery Store on

BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER,

adjoining the Dry Good Store of A. C. Barst, on the 5th day of March.

It is their intention of having on hand, at all times, a full assortment of the

BEST FAMILY GROCERIES!

and they beg leave to state that they are determined to compete with all other dealers in the town or neighborhood, as their Stock of Goods are all new, and bought at the late great reduction, and selected with the greatest care by Mr. Harvey Brown, whose knowledge of the business cannot be questioned, having been with Mr. Arthur Harvey for many years.

They call particular attention to their Stock of Teas & Coffee, as they flatter themselves they have something extra to offer as to price and quality.

The best brands of Family Flour always on hand. Produce taken at all times at full market price.——*All goods delivered.*

WILSON & BROWN.

Bridgewater, Feb. 27, '67—ly.

Public Sale.

THERE will be exposed to public sale, on TUESDAY, APRIL 16TH, 1867, on the premises, in Brighton tp., Beaver county, Pa., the following property, viz: 1 Engine, Oil Tools, Lumber, Blacksmith Tools, and all the machinery belonging to the Six Mile Oil Company. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock of said day.

JESSE M GARFICK,
THOS. WILSON,
JAS. RUSSELL.

mar20'67.—3.

LAUGHING GAS!

ADMINISTERED BY DR. MURRAY, of Bridgewater, Pa., in extracting teeth. I have added to my many other facilities for the successful prosecution of my profession, the use of the pain-killing agent. All branches of dentistry performed in the best and most modern style. All work done as cheaply, and 50 per cent. better, than at any other Steam Dental Establishment in the State. [may9'66:1y

VALUABLE HOUSE

For Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his house and lot situated in the town of Beaver, Pa. The house, a large brick, is located on lot No. 80 on the corner of Buffalo and Main streets, and contains 7 rooms and a store room, all in good repair and nearly new. Out-buildings and fruit on the lot. Inquire of

feb27,'67—3t. S. A. & W. H. PURVIS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Mariam Rise, late of Economy township, Beaver co., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them to the subscriber properly authenticated for settlement.

LETITIE RINE, Adm'rx.

mar13'67—6w. Economy tp.

TEACHERS' TAKE NOTICE!

PIERCE'S PATENT SLATES are indestructible, inexpensive, and make no noise in the school room. Teachers wishing to supply their schools, can purchase at a liberal discount, from retail prices from

WM. F. CLARKE,

mar27'67.—1t. 2d door above Post Office.

Beaver, Pa.

RAILROADS.

PITTS. FT. W. & C. R. R.

On and after Dec. 23, 1866, Trains will leave Stations daily, Sundays excepted, as follows: (Train leaving Chicago at 4.35 P. M. leaves daily.)

GOING WEST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.
Pittsburg	245PM	500AM	220AM	180PM
Rochester	417 "	880 "	347 "	310 "
Salem	630 "	1047 "	552 "	512 "
Alliance	715 "	1150 "	655 "	615 "
Canton	805 "	1250PM	747 "	703 "
Massillon	826 "	115 "	809 "	723 "
Orrville	906 "	200 "	850 "	800 "
Wooster	938 "	235 "	925 "	835 "
Mansfield	1137 "	446 "	1112 "	1025 "
Crestline Ar	1215AM	520 "	1145 "	1100 "
Crestline De	1240 "	620 "	1220PM	700AM
Bucyrus	110 "	650 "	1248 "	732 "
U. Sandusky	151 "	730 "	125 "	823 "
Forest	223 "	801 "	154 "	857 "
Lima	355 "	918 "	305 "	1022 "
Van Wert	505 "	1021 "	405 "	1137 "
Fort Wayne	650 "	1150 "	540 "	1250PM
Columbia	734 "	1235AM	625 "	208 "
Warsaw	825 "	130 "	711 "	301 "
Plymouth	925 "	235 "	807 "	405 "
Valparaiso	1059 "	415 "	935 "	548 "
Chicago	1250PM	620 "	1120 "	800 "

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.
Chicago	335PM	440AM	1020PM	720 AM
Valparaiso	521 "	668 "	1254AM	905 "
Plymouth	730 "	829 "	257 "	1035 "
Warsaw	817 "	940 "	420 "	1138 "
Columbia	904 "	1040 "	527 "	1219PM
Fort Wayne	1005 "	1145 "	700 "	125 "
Van Wert	1118 "	1259PM	824 "	252 "
Lima	1217AM	219 "	935 "	333 "
Forest	125 "	456 "	1100 "	430 "
U Sandusky	151 "	481 "	1133 "	503 "
Bucyrus	225 "	522 "	1218PM	538 "
Crestline Ar	255 "	600 "	1250 "	605 "
Crestline De	315 "	615AM	130 "	625 "
Mansfield	343 "	656 "	209 "	657 "
Wooster	508 "	850 "	232 "	835 "
Orrville	530 "	920 "	357 "	906 "
Massillon	600 "	1000 "	430 "	942 "
Canton	616 "	1020 "	448 "	1003 "
Alliance	715 "	1125 "	545 "	1100 "
Salem	744 "	1207PM	620 "	1132 "
Rochester	921 "	225 "	820 "	125 "
Pittsburgh	1025 "	340 "	930 "	230 "

Erie and Pittsburg Express Train leaves New Castle at 4:05 p.m., arrives in Pittsburg at 6:45 p.m. Returning leaves Pittsburg at 6:00 a.m., arrives in New Castle at 8:30 a.m.

New Castle and Pittsburg Accommodation Train leaves New Castle at 7:00 a.m., arrives in Allegheny at 9:45 a.m. Returning leaves Allegheny at 5:30 p.m., arrives in New Castle at 6:20 p.m.

F. R. MYERS, Gen. Ticket Ag't.

CLEVE. & PITTS. RR.

On and after Dec 24, 1866, trains will leave as

GOING SOUTH.

	Mail.	Exp's	Mail.	Accom
Cleveland	820AM	235PM	.....	330 PM
Euclid street	841 "	246 "	.....	341 "
Hudson	935 "	340 "	.....	500 "
Akron	.....	.....	.....	.....
Orrville	.....	.....	.....	.....
Millersburg	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ravenna	1010 "	415 "	.....	536 "
Alliance	1110 "	500 "	.....	630 "
Bayard	1144 "	530 "	.....	.....
Wellsville	120 PM	705 "	.....	.....

GOING NORTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Wellsville	815AM	445PM	.....	.....
Bayard	1017 "	635 "	.....	.....
Alliance	1125 "	641 "	.....	700AM.
Ravanna	1215PM	728 "	.....	749 "
Millersburg	.....	.....	.....	827 "
Orrville	.....	.....	.....	.....
Akron	.....	.....	.....	.....
Hudson	1216 "	805 "	.....	.....
Euclid street	117 "	901 "	.....	922 "
Cleveland	200 "	915 "	.....	945 "

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Accom
Belaire	130PM	610AM	1040AM	.....
Bridgeport	140 "	625 "	1050 "	.....
Lagrange	.....	.....	.....	.....
Stenbenville	505 "	715 "	1158 "	.....
Wellsville	725 "	845 "	140PM	700AM
Smith's Ferry	747 "	907 "	202 "	735 "
Beaver	.....	.....	.....	.....
Rochester	850 "	950 "	240 "	845 "
Pittsburgh	945 "	1105 "	350 "	955 "

GOING WEST.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Accom
Pittsburgh	615AM	210PM	435PM	350PM
Rochester	730 "	325 "	545 "	445 "
Beaver	.....	.....	.....	.....
Smith's Ferry	807 "	401 "	631 "	544 "
Wellsville	810 "	450 "	725 "	620 "
Steubenville	950 "	555 "	823 "	.....
Lagrange	.....	.....	.....	.....
Bridgeport	1112 "	707 "	927 "	.....
Bellaire	1125 "	720 "	940 "	.....

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves		Arrives	
N. Philadelphia	6.50 a m	Bayard,	9.55 a m.
Bayard,	1200 m.	N. Philadel.	2.50 P.M

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

THE undersigned has been appointed agent for the Ætna Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., and likewise for the Niagara Insurance Company of New York, and the Enterprise Insurance Company of Philadelphia. Each of these Companies insure dwellings, out-buildings, Stores, Manufactories, &c., &c. against loss by fire, on favorable terms, for five years or less.

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid when the insurance is effected. All business connected with either of these companies attended to with dispatch and fidelity.

JOS. M'CLURE, Agent.

aug22'66—1y. Beaver, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of ABRAHAM HAVICE, late of Franklin township, Beaver co., dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

HUGH MARSHALL, North Sewickley tp.,
feb13'67. Administrator.

POETICAL.

JOHN AND MARY.

A LYRIC OF THE HEARTH.

"A soft answer turneth away wrath."—*Prov.* xv. 1.

Neighbors, I'll tell you of a plan
I've found to manage my good man,
And I advise you all to try it.
For, be assured, you'll profit by it.
One night, when he came from the store,
Vexed, as he oft had been before,
With some mischance in daily trade,—
Lost, may be where he should have made,
Some little thing he chanced to spy
Sufficed to put him all awry.
He spake quite sharp,—so I replied,
For angry words my temper tried:
And all our household peace that night
From such a trifle took its flight.
I was unhappy; so was he;
The children lost their wonted glee;
He sulked, I moped, and so to bed,
With heavy heart and aching head.
That night, as sleepless still I laid,
Lamenting strife thus often made,
It darted straight into my mind,—
"Suppose, henceforth, I'm always kind,
Instead of answ'ring sharply back?
A good resolve? I'll try that track!
If a soft answer turns away
Wrath, from dear John, I'll win the day."
At breakfast John was still austere,
The children quiet, awed by fear;
But ere he left, the good man spoke,
And thus the gloomy silence broke:
"Mary, I tell you I was right,
And you were in the wrong last night."
And then he paused, prepared for war,
But of that we'd had too much before.
So I replied: "I'm very sure
I should more patiently endure
These little crosses of our life,
And always be a loving wife.
If anything should put me out
It is not well to fret and pout
And when you speak a hasty word,
Let all debating be deferred,
Till both are cool, and each can see
How better far 'tis to agree.
Forgive me, John, for all the past,
And last night's storm shall be the last!"
When young, we started life together
For summer's sun or rougher weather:
'Tis pity if we cannot bear
A hasty word dropped here and there.
But from this day let all strife cease,
And naught be known but love and peace."
Poor John had listened with surprise;
He spake not, but tears filled his eyes;
He kissed me twice, then went his way:
And since that happy, happy day,
When aught occurs to vex our quiet,
We try FORBEARANCE: do *you* try it.

Miscellaneous.

Vulgar Language.

There is as much connection between the words and the thoughts as there is between the thoughts and the actions. The latter are not only the expression of the former, but they have a power to re-act upon the soul and leave the stain of their corruption there. A young man who allows himself to make use of one vulgar or profane word has not only shown that there is a foul spot upon his mind, but by the utterance of that word he extends that spot and inflames it till, by indulgence, it will pollute and ruin the whole soul. Be careful of your words, as they show your thoughts. If you can control the tongue so that no improper words are pronounced by it you will soon be able to control the mind, and save that from corruption. You will extinguish the fire by smothering it, or by preventing bad thoughts bursting out in language. Never utter a word anywhere which you would be ashamed to speak in the presence of the most refined female or the most religious man. Try this practice a little while, and you will soon have command of yourself.

A FEW days since a gentleman from a distance visited Columbus, Ohio, on business, and having a leisure hour, concluded to call on Miss ——, with whom he had some acquaintance. He went, rang the bell, and when she made her appearance at the door he did not recognize her in her kitchen attire. He asked if Miss —— was at home. She very prudently accepted the situation, and informed him that she was in, and after seating him in the parlor retired, as she observed to inform her of his presence. She went to her dressing-room and after a thorough re-rigging, application of paints, powders, false curls, tilters, etc., she presented herself a second time, when she was at once recognized by the gent. Of course a pleasant hour was whiled away, during which she found occasion to apologize for not making her appearance sooner than she did.

MADAME RECAMIER retained her beauty much longer than is usual even with French woman. "She did not struggle," said Sainte Beuve. "She resigned herself gracefully to the first touch of time. She understood, that for one who had enjoyed such success as a beauty, in order to seem yet beautiful, she must make no pretensions. A friend, who had not seen her for many years, complimented her upon her looks. 'Ah! my dear friend,' she replied, 'it is useless for me to deceive myself. From the moment I noticed that the little Savoyards in the street no longer turned to look at me, I knew that all was over.'"

A Terrible Tragedy in Missouri.

TWO BROTHERS PURCHASE EACH OTHER.

The Cairo Democrat has the following history of a savage encounter between two brothers in Missouri:

A gentleman just from Sarcoxie, Mo., brings us the full particulars of one of the most unnatural and terrible encounters that it has ever been our duty to record, which occurred on Tuesday, the 5th inst., at the little town of Sarcoxie, Mo.

It appears that about three months ago James Q. Barnack, one of the oldest, wealthiest and most respectable men of that section, died, leaving as his sole and exclusive heirs his two sons, Jacob and Johnson, and these two young men, aged respectively about twenty-four and twenty-six years, were, so far as known, the only living survivors of any branch of the family.

The family was surrounded with every comfort, if not luxury, and the two young men had been liberally educated, having attended school together at Elder Ridge Academy, Pennsylvania, and afterwards were some years at Amherst College. After the completion of their education they returned home, and had lived up to the time of their father's death under the paternal roof-tree.

The oldest one, Jacob, married about one year ago, and was the father of one child.

The two boys having grown up together, and being sent off among strangers to go to school, at a young age, had become remarkable for their love and devotion toward each other, which existed up to the time of Jacob's marriage, when all at once the eldest seemed to entirely change in his feelings toward his younger brother. But little is known to the world of the slow, but sure, kindling of the fatal flame of deadly passion from its first to its final and fatal termination; but it is known that the death of the father seemed to give a new and powerful incentive to the gathering passions, and it appears from this time on, the younger brother seemed to resent, with interest and intensity, his brother's animosity, until finally it resulted in an attack upon the younger brother by the elder about the first instant, on the occasion of his visiting the residence of the elder brother. It appears the younger brother was terribly maltreated, being cut and badly bruised.

The younger brother, it seems, then sent the elder word to arm himself; that he intended to kill him on sight. The neighbors and friends then interfered, and used every possible effort to [illegible] and reconcile them, [illegible] armed, on all way, near the residence of the elder, on the day named above, and immediately commenced firing at each other, and at the same time approaching. They emptied two revolvers each, and then clinched and beat each other in a horrible manner with the butts of their pistols, and continued in this horrible work until they fell apart from sheer exhaustion.

When found by some men who happened along the road, the elder brother was stiff and dead and the other horribly wounded, and trying to drag himself away from the bloody and fatal spot where his brother lay. The survivor was at once attended to, and when our informant left he was still alive, with no hopes of his recovery, as he was terribly wounded in five places, and continued to rave like a maniac.

Take it all together—the circumstances, the standing, the strong and brotherly love that once existed, and the bloody and sickening finale—we have never before been called upon to record its like.

The Zook Murder.

Governor Geary last week sent into the Legislature all the papers connected with the petition of Mr. Jacob Zook, of Lancaster county, the father of the two young men brutally murdered a few months since in Mississippi. The papers are too voluminous to be published in our paper; but the message of the Governor accompanying them is such a well-written and patriotic production, that we give it in full. It is as follows:

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, March 14, 1867.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

GENTLEMEN: A petition has been presented to me for consideration, which is of such unusual importance that I deem it my duty to transmit it with all the accompanying papers to the Legislature, with the recommendation that the matter should receive your prompt attention. From these papers it appears that in the year 1866, two young men, citizens of this Commonwealth—Noah H. Zook and Abraham H. Zook, sons of Jacob Zook, of Lancaster county—went to the State of Mississippi, and in partnership with William A. Brown and Cyrus L. Brown, residents of that State, rented a plantation on Big Black river, about twenty miles from Vicksburg. From time to time, during the spring and summer of 1866, they invested in their business over 5,000.—On the 25th of last November their father received a telegraphic dispatch informing him that his sons were missing, and that it was believed they had been murdered, and on the following day a telegram was received, stating that the body of Abraham had been found on the 13th of that month in a swamp. He had been robbed, murdered, and stript of his clothing, and from appearances had been exposed for at least two weeks, and mutilated by wild animals. Soon after a letter was received, confirming the terrible statements contained in the despatches, the writer urging that his communication should be confidentially and by his language so showing that, if his humane efforts were known to his neighbors, his safety would be endangered.

Upon the receipt of these advices, the aid of the National Government was invoked, and a gentleman of respectability, a member of the bar, was sent by Mr. Jacob Zook to Mississippi to investigate the matter. Orders were sent from Washington to the military officer in command at Vicksburg to give his assistance, and the result of the search and investigation will be found in the accompanying papers. It is proven that two citizens of Pennsylvania, while pursuing a peaceful and lawful calling, have been brutally murdered. The body of one having been found, as before stated, in a section of country where they should have been welcomed, and encouraged, especially as they had gone there in the spirit of manly enterprise and confidence, to contribute with their capital, labor, skill, and industry, to its material wealth, social advantage, and domestic tranquility.

The partners of these men, and who are believed to be their murderers, were allowed to collect the property of their slain associates, and then leave, unmolested, for Texas. Every impediment was placed in the way of the investigation; no relief was given by the local authorities, and the residents, during the examination, either avoided answering or responded in such a manner as exposed their sympathy with the suspected or the apprehension of evil if they disclosed all they knew of the occurrence.

The father of the murdered boys has asked his State to aid him in bringing their destroyers to justice, and, for the purpose of more speedily gratifying his wishes, I transmit all the papers in this case to you. The citizens of this commonwealth are her children, and must and shall be protected, and it is her imperative duty to demand and insist that, wherever they shall go within the jurisdiction of the United States, their persons, their property, their reputation, and all that makes up the enjoyment of political existence shall be secured to them.

I therefore earnestly recommend this matter to your special attention, and urge that by some expression of your sense of the outrage, and of your determination to right this wrong the United States Government will be compelled by the offer of a suitable reward, and by immediate commands to those officials now happily vested with adequate authority by the military bill of occupation of the sections of our country recently red with the flames of rebellion and filled with residents poisoned with the malice of subjugated treason, to search for and seize the perpetrators of the horrid deed and bring them to speedy retribution.

I would also suggest, as asked for in the petition, that a reward be offered by the State, thus increasing the probabilities of apprehending and punishing the assassins, and at the same time, shame [illegible] Northern men and conceal and shelter the perpetrators of the crimes, that Pennsylvania will, at all costs, protect her citizens and enforce obedience to the laws

JOHN W. GEARY.

Apothecary Women.

Three young woman recently passed the preliminary examination in arts, at the Society of Apothecaries in London. No alteration in the usual arrangements was made in their behalf, the candidates taking their places in the examination room with some thirty or forty of that sex which has hitherto enjoyed almost exclusively the privilege of becoming apothecaries. The *Lancet* says: "Two out of the three ladies passed the 'written' so satisfactorily that no further test of proficiency was required. The third however, was asked to favor the examiners with a *tete-a tete* on the following day, and the invitation having been courteously accepted, a passage of Virgil was translated, to the satisfaction of all concerned. And so the proceedings terminated; and we may look forward, we suppose, to the time when these young ladies will be admitted into the ranks of the medical profession, to take their places by the side of Miss Garrett, at present the only representative of her sex in the 'Medical Directory.' We shall require a new title for these fair votaries of science.—They will not be 'physicians, or 'surgeons. Licentiates' is strictly correct but not pretty. Shall we have to call them 'apothecaresses?'"

Mixing Babies.

An Alliance correspondent of the Canton (O.) *Repository* relates the following: Some days ago there was a dancing party given for the benefit of the Fenians, on the out-skirts of town, and several of the ladies present had little babies whose noisy perversity required too much attention to allow their ma's to enjoy the "hop." A number of gallant young men volunteered to guard the infantry while the ladies engaged in the break down." No sooner had the mothers left their cherubs in the hands of the mischievous wretches, than they stripped the darlings, changed their clothes, giving the apparel of one to another. The dance over, the mothers each took, as she thought, her own baby, and hurriedly left the scene of gaieties and started to their homes several miles apart, being far on the way before the "peep-o'-day." On the following day there was a tremendous row in the settlement. Mothers discovered that a single night had changed the sex of their babies, and then commenced some of the tallest female pedestrianism. Living miles apart, it required two days to unmix the little cherubs, and will require as many weeks to restore the mothers to their natural sweet dispositions.

IT was only a few days since (says the Hartford *Post*) that a young man in this city was fined $15 and costs for attempting to kiss a young lady against her will, and now we have another instance of the hazard attending such operations. A young man in New Britain, while playfully striving to steal the nectar off the lips of a fair young damsel, was hit in the eye by a knitting-needle which she had in her hand, and which broke short off in the socket above the eyeball. A physician was called and after a very delicate operation succeeded in extracting the piece, but for some time to come the youth can only risk one eye on it.

Culture of Strawberries.

A quaint old friend used to remark to us that the best way to do a thing was good as any. We have long been satisfied that this would apply to strawberry raising, and that what is termed hill cultivation, in connection with keeping the runners closely cut off, is the most profitable, even for extended market culture. The crop is so much larger and the berries so much finer, that they more than repay the additional labor. Among the largest and most enterprising marketers in the country, is A. M. Purdy, of South Bend, Ind. He says "We have heretofore strongly advocated the matted row system, but after careful and practical comparisons, we are satisfied that the hill method is the best, one year after another. The fruit averages double the size—the crop double, and, on most soils, with less labor. In hills they form such strong, bushy tops that the fruit and blossoms are protected from severe late spring frosts. Last spring we had a late frost in May, that nearly ruined our plantings that grew in matted rows, while those grown in hills were but slightly damaged, and yielded a very heavy crop. Another reason is, that the heavy tops mat down around the crown in the winter, and protect it from the action of the frost, while those grown in the matted row form but small tops and are not thus protected. Again, if the ground should be weedy, they are attended to with much less work and care than if allowed to throw out runners. The work can nearly all be done with the hoe and cultivator, while if in matted rows, it has to be done with the fingers, which is very laborious indeed." He adds that the only case in which the matted row method is admissable, is where the land is quite free from weeds and is not liable to severe frost in winter or spring, and while all varieties will do better when in hills, some will not succeed in any other way. As soon as the hills are through bearing, rotted manure or compost is plowed or spaded deep between the rows, and in addition to cutting off all the runners that are starting, the entire top of the plant is taken off close to the crown. That is deemed very essential—preventing the plant from remaining in a dormant state for weeks, and causing new roots to be thrown out immediately, and making a large mass of stool by autumn. The matted or alternate row system here formerly practised, consists in keeping the rows clean after they are set out, and training the runners along the row so that they ultimately form a thick mass in a strip about a foot or a foot and a half wide. Rotten manure is scattered among them before freezing, and they are worked and cultivated with the fork in spring. After fruiting, these rows are again dressed as before for another year's bearing, or else they are allowed to fill with new plants the spaces between the rows, after which the old rows are plowed or spaded in—succession of new plants being thus obtained without the labor of setting out by hand.

When the plants are placed in hills at equal distances each way, the runners may be cut off at little or no cost by means of a sharp wheel attached to the side of the cultivator. A more perfect mode, however, is to do the work by hand with sheep-shears—by the use of which a ready and practiced man will go over from one to two acres a day. This mode may be applied to rows which are cultivated only one way.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Half an Acre Enough.

A shoemaker over in Jersey bought half an acre lot. He was fond of fruit and read the papers. The soil was wet clay, and he selected fruit suited to the climate. He built a house and put his land in condition to produce fruit. He had no manure but the droppings of street cattle. In his leisure, he brought from the woods bark, rotton wood, moss and leaf mold, which he mixed with the soil three feet deep. This was done by degrees, and as fast as the ground was prepared he planted fruit. He become so interested and successful that he retired from the cobbler's bench. I was his near neighbor and knew him intimately. His half acre supported himself and wife comfortably, almost in elegance. She had no servant, and had plenty of time to cultivate flowers. Strangers inquired about their beautiful home.

Isabella grapes and common currants formed the bulk of his fruit. With a better selection his income would have been larger.—Others have had the same success on small pieces of ground.

One I knew who supported his familly on one acre. Half was in grapes, the crop of which in one season sold for $800, and he had no labor bill to pay. If concentration will give success let us know it and practice it.—*Dr. Peck in N. Y. Tribune.*

General Pope.

The ups and downs of life are well illustrated in the case of Major General Pope. Less than five years ago this officer was looked upon as an arrant braggart, a first-class military charlatan, who, with his "headquarters in the saddle," had needlessly sacrificed thousands of brave men at the battle of Bull Run. While some bitterly denounced him, others expressed commiseration for "poor Pope," and he quietly passed from the scene of immediate hostilities, and retired to the distant frontier to fight the red skins. Now, this same officer is, at the request of General Thomas, assigned to the important command of one of the five Southern Departments, embracing the States of Georgia, Alabama and Florida. The truth is, however, many believe that Pope was unfortunate in Virginia through the fault of others, and that the second battle of Bull Run would have had a different termination had no jealousies prevailed among officers. Generals Thomas, Rosecrans and Halleck have never wavered in their high opinion of Gen. Pope's military ability.—*N. Y. Commercial.*

A GIRL of thirteen has been killed in a singular manner at Mont de Marsan, France.—She was playing with a pair of scissors and let them fall. In stooping to pick them up she herself fell, and their points being upward, they pierced her heart, and death was instantaneous.

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A Fearful Night.

It was midnight. My conscience troubled me. Oh! reader, deep and bitter is the sting of guilt. How many a fair and smooth brow has it marked with unlikely furrows! How many a warm and joyous heart has it stung with the torture of undying agony!

After several hours of restless tossing on my bed, I sank into a troubled, nervous sleep. A horrid dream came over me. My head swam in the fearful agony of imaginary horrors. With perspiration starting from every pore, I awoke. A glad sigh of relief escaped me. The waning moon shone with a pale, white light in my window, shedding a misty radiance over the center of the room, while the corners seemed deep recesses, stretching far back into the darkness.

The night was painfully still; no breathing of fellow mortal, no chirps of insects, not even a whisper of wind was heard. The memory of my dream haunted me like some seductive spirit. A strange frenzy seemed coming upon me. The air around me seemed loaded with some poisonous fume. My disorded fancy peopled the gloom about me with a thousand ghostly horrors. The very figures of the papered wall sprang into life and danced a hideous throng around me. From the darkness of the distant corners huge, ghastly specters seemed gazing at me. Their eyes glared far back in their sockets with all the malignant hate of demons as they came, now stalking forth, slinking their long, bony fingers as though they would clutch me in the face, and now retreating further, with a sneering grin, into the darkness.

Again they advanced. Voices of threatening dark and deep, husky, with hate, like the low, hoarse wailings of a night storm grated on my ear. I heard the gnashing of teeth—was it that of my own, or the furious rage of some ghastly spectre, I knew not! I scarcely cared. They came still nearer. I could feel the scorching breath of the hissing demons strike my face. In my agony I threw out my hands. They struck the wall. Its cold, hard surface pierced me with a chill that seemed to paralyze my every nerve. I could endure it no longer. I gasped for breath, sprang from my bed, and rushed into the open air. The sky was calm and cloudless, but my heart was tortured with a thousand pangs of misery and remorse.

Reader! have you never passed such a night of agony? Have you never gazed up at the calm, pale light of a midnight moon, and felt those mellow beams, like the blood-red glare of noonday sun, seethe and burn your heart, as it seemed, to ashes. Have you never felt the cold air of night, loaded with a pierce the heart? Oh! then I beseech you never, never eat more than two dishes of oysters before going to bed.

A Cool Farmer.

We have seen and heard of cool proceedings ere this, but the conduct of the Vermont agriculturist was positively "iced." He once sold a load of hay to his neighbor, who, contrary to his expectations, after seeing it weighed, stayed to see it unloaded. But a few forkfuls were off, when a bouncing rock rolled from off the load, then another, and then a third, came bang upon the floor.

"What's this?" queried the buyer in a loud voice.

"Most all herd-grass this year," replied the deaf man.

"But, see here," continued the other, pointing to the boulders which lay arrayed in judgment against the dishonest hay-man, "what does all this mean?"

"Shan't cut nigh so much hay this year as I did last," replied the dealer in herd grass.

Just as he had finished the last sentence, down thundered a rousing chunk of granite, making a deep indentation in the barn floor with one of its sharp angles.

"I say, neighbor N.," screamed the purchaser of granite, "I want to know what these are?" pointing to the boulders, and the big lump of granite.

Old N. took up a mighty forkful of the herd-grass, gave it a toss into the hay-loft, then leaning upon his fork, ejecting his huge quid of tobacco and replacing it with a fresh one, he took a view of the fragment of a stone wall that lay before him, and with one of the blandest smiles he replied.—"*Them's rocks.*"

THE *Tribune's* Washington special says:—The postponement of action on the adjournment of Congress was caused by anticipated trouble in the South, and that Grant advised against an early adjournment. Trouble is also anticipated in Maryland during the sitting of the Convention which is to frame a new constitution for the State. Prominent Radicals of Maryland have been asking aid from Congress.

The first act of General Sheridan under his new authority, it is reported, will be the removal of Mayor Monroe and the secession municipal government. Governor Wells and the General, who have been enemies since the riots, have resumed amicable relations. The Grand Army of the Republic, an association of discharged Federal soldiers, number over seven thousand men in two parishes of the State alone, and is extending all over the State.

CONGRESS seems unwilling to leave the President alone in Washington during the Summer. A concurrent resolution providing that Congress shall adjourn on the 28th, to reassemble in May, June, September, and November, unless the presiding officers shall by joint proclamation postpone its meeting, was adopted by the House yesterday by a vote of 88 to 31. This resolution, which the Senate will probably pass, is due to the suggestion of Gen. Grant, who, as our Washington dispatches say, has informed leading members of Congress that he expects trouble in enforcing the Reconstruction law.—*N. Y. Tribune, March 26.*