The Beaver Argus.

BEAVER, AUGUST 28, 1867.

Local and Miscellaneous.

WM. BIGHAM, JR., 54 Fifth street, Pittsburgh, is the authorized agent for THE ARGUS in that city.

New Advertisements.

The attention of the public is directed to the following new advertisements, which appear for the first time in THE ARGUS to-day

Seeds, Agricultural Implements, &c—J. Knox

Teachers' Wanted—Freedom boro.

Estate Notice—Samuel G. Patterson.

Special Notices—Wilson & Stewart.

Special Notices—Wilson & Brown.

Special Notice—I. & J. Bestwick.

Premium List—Agricultural Society.

Bounty Account—Greene township.

Taking Testimony.—On last Thursday a number of depositions were taken before Justice Imbrie, of this place, in a divorce case pending between Thos. Walters and wife. The former is the plaintiff.

Picnic.—On Tuesday of last week, the young people of Hopewell township, this county, had a very large pic-nic at Logstown Grove. Some 300 couple were present on the occasion. A good time generally was the result.

Opening of the Public School.—On Monday last the public school of this place opened again after a vacation of four weeks. The teachers were absent during the vacation, but are all at their posts again.

Cemetery Lots.—Our readers will bear in mind that to-day (Wednesday, the 28th) another public sale of cemetery lots takes place on the grounds, in this Borough of the Cemetery Association. Persons desiring to purchase lots should not fail to attend the sale, which takes place at 1 P. M.

Robbery in Rochester.—Some person or persons unknown, broke into the gunsmith shop of Mr. William Craig, in Rochester, this county, on last Wednesday night and stole therefrom two double barrelled shot guns, and three revolvers. The shot guns had "Wm. Craig, Rochester, Pa.," stamped upon them. No clue to the robbers.

Camp Meeting at Knox.—The camp meeting at Knox Valley, which commenced on the 15th, closed its exercises on Thursday the 22d.

The attendance during the meeting was quite large, the weather all the while being as favorable as any one could desire.

Prolific.—We noticed last week that on a single vine in McCurdy's garden 178 tomatoes were counted. Since then forty more have been developed. Though this report is an actual fact, it is too big a thing to expect every body to believe!—*Waynesburgh Republican.*

Leg Crushed.—On Thursday morning last, an employee on the Pitts. F. W. and Chicago Railroad, had his leg—near the ankle, horribly smashed near Homewood, in this county, by the cogs of a hand car, which he was helping to work at the time of the accident. It was thought by those who witnessed the casualty that amputation would be necessary.

The Ruth and Little Case.—The case of Ruth and Little, who were Fogler's attorneys in the Dinsmore murder case in Washington county, and who were arraigned by the court and bar of that county for misconduct in the trial, was heard by his Honor, Judge Acheson, yesterday. We have not heard the result, but presume it will end in their being struck from the list of practicing attorneys in that county.

Cider Mills, Grain Drills, &c.—The attention of the readers of this paper is directed to the advertisement in another column, of J. Knox & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., who are extensively engaged in the sale of Seeds, Agricultural and Horticultural Implements, Farm Machinery, &c., &c. Persons wishing anything in their line should give them a call.

A Rise in the River.—On Friday afternoon quite a rise in the river was observable at this place. It came up some 4 feet in a very short time, but commenced falling again the next morning. The rise was occasioned by heavy rains up the Monongahela the day before. It enabled quite a number of Steamboats to "pull out," and consequently river men were pretty active on Saturday morning.

Alleged Horse Thief Arrested.—On last Wednesday, Constable Craven, of New Brighton, arrested and brought to jail a man named Morton, who it is alleged belongs to a gang of horse thieves, operating in western Pennsylvania and eastern Ohio. On the following day the sheriff of Portage county, Ohio, by deputy, had Morton taken away from here, and to that county, where he will be tried on a charge of horse stealing, committed there some time ago. Morton, we understand, was raised near the Beaver and Lawrence county line, in this State.

An aguelse negro in the Shenandoah Valley writes an excellent "hand" with his toes, loads and fires a pistol, shoots accurately with bow and arrow, threads a needle and sews with it.—*Exchange.*

We know a good Democrat who opposes the enfranchisement of the negro on account of his ignorance.—He signs his name thus; his
JOHN ⨯ SMITH.
mark.
Salem Republican.

Brought to Jail.—On last Tuesday evening, an inoffensive man named Warner, residing in Bridgewater, was brought to jail. We understand that he is subject to fits of insanity, and during one of these he committed some misdemeanor, for which it was thought best to take him into custody. Shortly after he was brought here, however, a friend came and went his security for appearance at court.

Born Without Legs.—On last Friday evening a man, aged about twenty-five years, without legs, made his appearance in our streets, in a little wagon, drawn by a man employed for that purpose. His arms and hands were also of little or no service to him. His appeal to the people of our town for pecuniary assistance was liberally responded to. He belongs, we believe, either in or near Harrisburg, where it is said he is in possession of property amounting to $15 or $20,000, accumulated by appeals to public sympathy.

The Concert.—The musical concert given by Prof. Johnston's normal class in the M. E. Church of this place on last Friday evening was very well attended, and was indeed a highly creditable performance.—Some fifty or sixty different pieces of music were rendered by the class, and not a jar occurred in either of them. The class, we judge from what we heard and saw at the concert, have made very rapid progress, and it is needless, therefore, to add that Prof. Johnston has labored assiduously and efficiently to "bring them along."

House Burned.—On last Thursday, the dwelling house of Mr. Levi Barnes, in Greene township, this county, was discovered to be on fire. Mr. B. himself was from home at the time, and as no persons were near except his wife and a young girl, but little was accomplished in staying the flames. It was not long, however, until some neighbors arrived, but not until the fire had made such progress as to render it impossible to save the house. It was entirely destroyed, together with all that was within it. We have heard it stated that in addition to the furniture, clothing, &c., burned, some two hundred dollars in money was likewise consumed. The loss is a very severe one to Mr. Barnes.

The State Teachers' Association of Pennsylvania, at its annual session held at Bellefonte, last week, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—Edward Brooks, of Lancaster.

Vice Presidents—Miss Eliza Bishop, of Harrisburg; Miss Boyce, of Allegheny; Professor Helges, of York; Professor Grant, of Westmoreland.

Secretaries—Professors Harding, of Lancaster, and Eisenhower, of Lehigh.

Treasurer—Amos Rowe, of Lancaster.

Executive Committee—Jones, of Erie; Burtt, of Pittsburgh; Jack, of Westmoreland; Tip, of Clinton, and Parker, of Philadelphia.

Allentown, the capital of Lehigh county, was selected as the place of next annual meeting.

The Grape "Issue."—We noticed in our local column last week, that Mr. Noble Graham, of Ohio township, had a grape vine this year bearing 1,747 bunches of grapes upon it. This being the heaviest yield then reported, Mr. G. was entitled to and took the "belt" on the grape "issue." Since then, however, we have received a note from Dr. T. J. Chandler, of Rochester, in which he informs us that he has a vine of the Isabella species, planted in 1847, which now bears 1,957 bunches of grapes upon it. This exceeds Mr. Graham's yield 210 bunches, and beats all others that we have heard of this or any other year. If we understood the ceremony, therefore, we would take the "belt" off of Mr. G. and put it on our friend, the Doctor.

Pollard's Lost Cause.—A friend has brought to this office a circular which he found a few days ago, issued by the publishers of Pollard's Lost Cause. In this circular it is stated that the book itself is written "by Edward A. Pollard, of Virginia, editor of the 'Richmond Examiner' during the war, and comprises a full and authentic account of the rise and progress of the late Southern Confederacy—the campaigns, battles, incidents and adventures of the most gigantic struggle of the world's history. Complete in one large royal octavo volume of nearly 800 pages, with twenty-four splendid steel portraits of distinguished Confederate leaders, as follows:" (here follow the names of the twenty-four, among which we may mention Jeff Davis, J. P. Benjamin, H. A. Wise, J. C. Breckenridge, John Slidell, R. E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, P. G. T. Beauregard, Braxton Bragg, N. B. Forrest, J. B. Hood, John Morgan, &c.) The publishers further state that they—

"Take pleasure in announcing that they have secured the talents of this distinguished Author and Historian, in preparing a work worthy of the theme and the occasion.

The history of the vanquished has too often fallen to the pen of the victor, and to insure justice to the Southern cause, the pen must be taken by some Southern man who is willing to devote his time and his talents to the vindication of his countrymen, in a history which shall challenge the criticism of the intelligent, and invite the attention of all honest inquirers."

It is needless for us to say that the object of this book is to show that the rebellion *should have been a success.* This fact stands out on every page, and no effort is made by the author to conceal it. At the bottom of the circular it is stated that "S. J. Anderson is the agent for Beaver county, and will solicit orders for the above work."

This "S. J. Anderson" is the son of H. B. Anderson, the "Lost Cause" candidate for county treasurer; and as the young gentleman is living with his father, it is safe to conclude that the agency was taken under the parent's direction. If so, the father and Democratic candidate for treasurer is engaged in distributing an argument in favor of dead rebellion, while his Union opponent shows his *loyalty* in the empty sleeve that hangs at his side. Voters choose you between these men.

In Distress.—Mrs. Pollard, wife of the author of the "Lost Cause," is in Baltimore in distress. She says her husband has deserted her.—*Pittsburgh Commercial of the 24th.*

The attention of Mr. S. J. Anderson, who is the agent for this county for the work above referred to, is respectfully directed to this statement. If he has any funds in his hands realized from the sale of this book, he should hand them over to Mrs. P. at once. We hope to hear of his doing so before many moons wax and wane."

Shooting Affair.—On Monday last an unfortunate shooting affair took place in West New Castle. There was some family difficulty between John Walters and Samuel Smith, brothers-in-law. Mr. Smith had been to Mr. Walters' residence in the morning, and it is stated that an encounter took place between them, when Walters forbid him to return to his premises again; however, Smith did not heed the warning, and at the dinner hour made a second attack upon Mr. Walters, when the latter drew a revolver upon Smith, and shot him in the left shoulder and right elbow. Being pretty severely wounded, he returned to New Castle and had his wounds dressed, at his own residence, by Drs. John W. and Dick. Wallace. The bone in his arm is somewhat shattered—he is as comfortable and doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.—*Lawrence Journal.*

Railroad Accident.—On last Saturday afternoon, while one of the passenger trains on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad was passing east, the engineer suddenly discovered a man laying on the track between Industry and Beaver station. Before seeing him, however, the locomotive had got well nigh to him. "Down breaks," was quickly sounded, and the engine reversed, but all would not do—the locomotive struck him and knocked him some distance from the track. He was immediately picked up, and found to be senseless and to all appearances very badly hurt. He was taken on board of the train, and conveyed to Rochester, where medical attendance was procured. His injuries were about the head, and when brought to Rochester he was bleeding profusely at the mouth, and blood was oozing from both ears. His name was Thomas Reed and his residence is in or near Bookstown, this county. At last accounts he was living and it was supposed his injuries, though severe, would not prove fatal.

Mr. Reed had been in Beaver during the day, and before leaving for home, had passed through Bridgewater and Rochester, where it is said, he had been drinking pretty freely. It is needless to add that he was under the influence of liquor at the time the casualty occurred.

Assault and Battery.—On last Tuesday evening a difficulty occurred a short distance below the Court House, between a young man named Dean, of Wheeling, Va., and a Sanford J. Anderson, of this place. The latter is reported to have called young Dean the foulest names of which he could think, besides speaking very disrespectfully of his mother. Mr. C. A. Griffin, who is the uncle of young Dean, stepped up and politely asked Anderson to desist in the use of such language in reference to his sister (Dean's mother.) Anderson, instead of stopping, continued the use of his foul language, when Griffin unable to contain himself longer, assaulted him until he promised to behave himself. On the following morning Anderson sued out a warrant for Griffin's arrest. He (Griffin) was afterwards taken before Justice Imbrie, who bound him over for his appearance at court.

In a short time afterwards Anderson was arrested and brought before the same justice for assault and battery, and surety of the peace, on oath of young Dean, above referred to. We wish to take no part between the parties, but it must be evident to almost every person here that this young Mr. Anderson is getting into too many "scrapes" for his present or future welfare.—This is the second time he has been bound over within a very short time, and the general impression is that it should have been the *fifth* or *sixth* instance of the kind.

TO THE FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE IN BEAVER COUNTY.

A Call to Action.

It is known to the citizens of the county that a Resolution was passed at the last session of our State Legislature, requiring the sense of the voters of the county, to be taken upon the question of License to sell intoxicating liquors—the question to be voted upon, on the 2d Tuesday of October next. It is desirable to keep this matter entirely out of the hands of politicians, and to concentrate the whole Temperance energy of the electors, in the effort to suppress the gigantic vice of intemperance; therefore, the undersigned, having been designated by a correspondent of a county paper, for that purpose, and in our ardent desire to see the people liberated from the bondage of this great evil, issue this call. On the 3d day of Sept. ensuing, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., in the Court House of Beaver, there will be held a Mass Convention of the friends of Temperance from all parts of the County. It is proposed to organize for the defeat of Whiskey. Able speakers will be present. The committees of the several Temperance organizations in the County, already appointed with reference to this matter, are requested to meet the undersigned, at the Court House, at 6 o'clock, P. M. of the day above named, that there may be concert of action.

J. J. M'ILLYAR, H. B. BRISEL,
D. P. LOWARY, THOS. M'CREERY,
J. F. DRAVO.

Court.—Court begins its session in this place on Monday. It will continue for two weeks. There is a great amount of business to be brought before it, and we are sorry to add that much of it is of a criminal character. There are quite a number of prisoners in the county jail. These we presume will be "thinned out" as rapidly as possible after the court opens.

MARRIED.

RAYL—LOUTHAN—On the 22d inst., by the Rev. Samuel Patterson, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. B. Rayl and Rebecca J. Louthan, both of South Beaver township, Beaver county, Pa.

DIED.

WEAVER—In Vanport, August 7th, of cholera infantum, Kate Etna, only daughter of Captain George and Sallie J. Weaver, aged 11 months.

CALVIN—On the 12th of August, 1867, at the Beaver County Poor House, Balser Calvin, aged 37 years.

SUTHERLAND—On Saturday, August 15th, 1867, of cholera infantum, Willie, infant son of David R. and Annie Sutherland, aged 1 year and 7 days.

MENDENHALL—At New Brighton, on the 24th inst., Mrs Lydia T. Mendenhall, in the 89 year of her age.

SMITH—On the 27th of August 1867, in Rochester, Pa., Randolph Smith, aged about 21 years.

Hunting Blackberries under Difficulties.

A TRUE STORY.

ED. ARGUS: It was a beautiful morning in August. I remember it well. The villagers were generally astir for it was nearly seven o'clock, and the working men must be at their posts, to begin the toils of the day.—The sun was fairly up, and the tender blades of grass on the hill-sides glistening with dew drops, rose to kiss his cheerful beams.

Eager to be off, I seized my hastily-prepared luncheon, and bucket in hand, was soon at the other side of the village, where I found Mr. M. waiting for me, with his little one-horse wagon and two females who proposed to accompany us in our quest for the luscious fruit. One of these proved to be a genuine specimen from *Fuderland*, and the other had but recently lifted her foot from Erin's green sod, and was now seeking her fortune in *Amerikey.*

We were soon on our way to the blackberry fields, distant from the village about 3 miles. After we had ascended the hill that overlooks the village, and had fairly gained the open country, the prospect was quite enchanting. Well cultivated farms stretching as far as the eye could reach, adorned with green fields of blooming corn, and dotted with numerous shocks of outstanding grain, while here and there could be seen groups of merry harvesters, some of whom were singing snatches of familiar songs, afforded a variety that was in the highest degree inspiring. In a little time we had reached the hither side of the field where we hoped to fill our vessels with the coveted fruit. Here we stopped just long enough to allow the women to get out, and enter the field; then we drove on to the woods beyond, and fastened our horse. This done, Mr. M. began scaling the fence, and I was rapidly following, when hark! "Who ordered you to go into that field to pick berries?" came to our startled ears in hoarse and angry tones. Turning quickly round, we saw a deeply excited man in the field just across the way, apparently about sixty years of age. "I say who told you to go in there?" he again demanded. Mr. M. then meekly replied "that no one in particular had ordered us to go in, but supposing there were berries enough for all the people of that vicinity and some to spare, we had ventured to go in without orders." The man across the way then declared that he was the owner of the berry patch, and had to pay enormous taxes, and hadn't been able to get one bucket of berries tha yea son, and "pon my soul its too bad!" Stopping to take breath, he continued, "You have been here two or three times before, yes you have, I know your dog." This unfortunate allusion to the *dog*, seemed to touch the feelings of the sensitive brute, who almost immediately lay down in the sand, and rolled over and over again, to disguise his shaggy coat, not relishing the idea of being made the innocent cause of our betrayal. I then asked the old man if he could tell us where to find berries that were free to the public, and that did not come under the title of "forbidden fruit." In a moment his face lost its scowl, as he good naturedly told us to go a little further along the road, and turn down into a narrow lane on the left, and there we would find a "God's plenty of them!" The old man was liberal after all, but it was not till he learned whose ox was to be gored." We immediately summoned the other members of the party, who were already up to their eyes in blackberries, and very loth to leave such interesting surroundings. As we withdrew from the interdicted field, it was with a strong conviction that its owner belonged to the *Nosby school.*

Taking up the line of march, we were soon at the spot indicated by our old friend, and were permitted to work away unmolested, save now and then a youngster in an adjoining field cried out, "We want them berries for ourselves!"

It was now high noon, and we began to think of the luncheon, so Mr. M., and I started in search of some water, which we soon found in a deep valley, not ice-cold by any means, still it was better than none. Seating ourselves under a friendly shade tree we began our repast, which was excellent indeed by reason of our quickened appetites. We had scarcely ended our meal, when looking up we saw Biddy the Irish woman coming down the steep hillside and approaching us, she called out "kin yees tell me where to find some wather?"

Mr. M., in order to have a little fun, said, "Biddy, and how do you like to pick blackberries?" She looked up her face all ablaze with heat, and covered with perspiration, "I wish I was *be hame*, It'll be the last time." Poor Biddy! She had rolled up her sleeves, and her hands and arms were all lacerated by the cruel treacherous briers. Her more philosophical companion had taken the precaution to cover her hands with a pair of old gloves, scorning the maxim that "a cat in gloves catches no mice."

Dinner over, we resumed our work, and were progressing finely, when all at once the sound of thunder burst on our ears, and the angry looking clouds began to send down admonitory drops. We hurried off to our wagon, but to our dismay when we reached it the horse was gone. Whither we knew not. Reader, you can imagine how we felt, if you were ever caught in a similar dilemna. Here we were five miles from home late in the afternoon, our wagon in the middle of the road, two women in the company, a bushel of berries to carry, and the rain falling thick and fast.

But just at this moment, O joy! we espy our horse in a little lane leading to the nearest farm house, and a good hearted lady who had caught him just in the nick of time, is leading him back.

Our faithful dog had gone to the lady and informed her the horse was loose, in the best language his dog-ship could command.

We thought our troubles were now at an end; but in this we were mistaken. Just as we were in the act of hitching our horse to the wagon, we were startled by a shower of angry words, falling about our ears like stones from a meteoric cloud.

Looking up, we saw in the field just over the fence, a man with flashing eyes and mantling cheek gesticulating most violently, the very personification of all the furies, who demanded of Mr. M., if it was true that he had charged him with letting the horse loose, and declared that if he would only come across "the fence," he would settle the matter then and there, by giving him a complete thrashing. It was bad enough to come trespassing on his property, without charging him with such meanness, and he couldn't and wouldn't stand it. It was well for both parties that there was "a fence" between the assailant and assailed, for the attitude of the former was threatening in the extreme and the mishaps of the day had served to make the feelings of the latter slightly raspish. But to his credit be it said, he kept as cool as a cucumber, so much so, that the angry man soon dropt down to a temperature more favorable to his health, and good behavior.

We thanked him for his berries, assured him he had been misinformed, and left him with the impression that he was a generous hearted man, but had failed in his efforts at self government. But no wonder as he too belonged to the *Nasby School.*

In a few moments after this unhappy occurrence, we were on our way "homeward bound," nothing of special interest transpired by the way, only as we were descending a little hill, Biddy noticed that the wheel nearest to her, had suspended its revolutions and cried out "Arragh what's the matther wid the wheel, it aint goin roun!" We explained the phenomonon, so strange to her, and hurried on through the fast falling rain to our homes in the most beautiful of all the beautiful villages skirting along the banks of the grand Ohio. And now dear reader, as the parties are all living, don't ask any questions, but be content with the light you have, or else go and hunt blackberries as we did, *under difficulties.*

MORAL.—Buy your blackberries, and don't attempt to pick them in your neighbors fields, especially if they belong to the church of the "Noo Dispensa-hun."

EDITOR ARGUS: I understand that the Commissioners have some hesitation in commencing a suit against Odell, for the $45.50 which he cheated the county out of, on the ground, that having no property of his own, they could not oblige him to refund it. If this is so, let me make a suggestion to them, which is this: If they publish the receipts and expenditures in his paper next year they should oblige him to agree to do it for the same amount paid to the *Argus*, and when the work is done, they should retain from his bill the $45.50 which he now illegally holds for work never performed. If there was any way of recovering the amount by law—if he had goods out of which the money could be made—I would advise a suit for its recovery at once. As this is out of the question, I am in favor of the flank movement above pointed out, and will insist upon the Commisioners executing it.

A. TAXPAYER.

EDITOR ARGUS: Let me say to the Union voters throughout the county that Raccoon township is wide awake, and will do its duty at the coming election. We are all in favor of a Free Railroad law over here, (Democrats as well as Republicans) and as the "Lost Cause" leaders have abandoned that measure, you need not be surprised to hear of a good many rank and file Democrats voting the Union Free Railroad ticket on the 8th of October.

OLD RACCOON.

Rowdyism.

EDITOR ARGUS:—Last Saturday night, occasion called your correspondent to Bridgewater, and while I was there, an incident occurred, of which I was a witness, which I think will bear publication, illustrating as it does the character of some young men residing in that town, to whom the word "rowdy" might properly be applied. As I was passing along the principle street of that little village, my attention was attracted to a considerable crowd of young men, boys and girls, which had collected together near the dry goods store of A. C. Hurst; and wondering at the circumstance, I drew near, and found that they surrounded an undignified specimen of humanity, who, having a tremendous pair of lungs, was loudly extolling the marvelous virtues of a tooth powder, which he offered for sale in quantities at 25 cents each, which lasted for "a whole year!" He had drawn a box of Mr. Hurst's near the middle of the street, on which he had placed a tin box containing his valuable medicine, and had taken his position behind them, with his torch. I stood there a while, listening to his harangue, when I saw some young men start off with the avowed intention of getting the fire engine and giving the street orator a drenching with it. Before many minutes, we heard the rumbling of some kind of car, accompanied by shouts and hurrahs. It went right for Mr. tooth powder man—not caring a bit for the crowd, and letting them get out of the way as best they could, which they did, scattering in all directions—but that individual was "too sharp for them," and just as the car was about dashing over his stand and medicine, he raised his box high in the air and quickly retreated two or three steps, and the car went rushing past. However, poor fellow! he was doomed to misfortune, for hardly had he commenced his speech again, when several young men rushed hastily against him, almost knocking him upon his face, and badly frightening him. He was but too glad to blow out his light, roll the box back to its accustomed place, and retire. Now, Mr. Editor, I don't pretend to defend the tooth powder man, for of course he was nothing but a dishonest vagrant, who might have ruined the teeth of several children whom he wanted to operate upon; but I would call your particular attention to the behavior of the young men spoken of. Don't you think their conduct very reprehensible, and that they are a disgrace to any town? And do you think it strange that robberies are committed in a town lived in by such young men, barber shops broken into so often, and peaceable citizens disturbed? Don't you think that for even this misdemeanor these young men might be arrested for surety of the peace? I think so, and that you will agree with me, that a reform should take place or punishment be inflicted. X.

(We know nothing of the circumstances of which the writer of the above communication speaks, of course, therefore, we are not responsible for the statements he makes.—*Editor Argus.*)

Programme for Teachers Institute.

Select Reading by Miss Sade Reynolds.
Class Drill in Geography by T. J. Risinger.
Essay by Miss Mary McGaffic.
Lecture by Mr. M. B. Welsh.
Reading the Periodical by Miss Nettie Woodrow.
Answering queries from "Query Box."
Queries to be answered at the next Institute.
What causes the tide to rise at opposite points of the earth at the same time?
When can sound be heard the greater distance: when the atmosphere is *dry* or when it is *humid*?
When a wagon wheel is moving forward on the ground, which revolves more rapidly, the *top* or the *bottom*?

GRAMMATICAL DEPARTMENT.

The angle A, with the angles B, and C *forms* the triangle, or should it be *form* the triangle?

Each of the fractions 2-7 and 3-7 has the same denominator; hence, they express parts the same size.

The house looks "nice."

He is younger, but not so active as his friend.

America was discovered by Columbus.

In the last sentence should the verb "was discovered" be parsed as *transitive* or *intransitive*?

N. B. Address all contributions for the "Periodical," to Miss Nettie Woodrow.

Institute to convene at the Public School house, in Beaver Pa., Monday September 2d, at 7 P. M. (Exercises will be interspersed with instrumental music.)

SPECIAL NOTICES.

I. & J. Bestwick have on hand and for sale the Ruby Crystal Palace and Great Republic Stoves. Also a large variety of Grate Fronts and Fenders which they can and will sell as low as any other house. Particular attention paid to Repairing and Job Work of all kinds.

Look out for Wilson & Stewart's Stock of Fall and Winter Boots & Shoes, prices to suit the times

You can get Sugar Cured Hams, English Breakfast Bacon and Shoulders, at Wilson & Brown's.

Best Tea, Coffee and Sugar, always at Wilson and Brown's.

Maple Sugar and Molasses, at Wilson & Brown's.

Watch out for Wilson & Stewart's New arrival of Boots and Shoes, Gaiters &c., to suit the times.

Go to Wilson and Brown's, for nails.

Go to Wilson & Brown's, for anything you may want in the Grocery line.

Leave your order for Groceries, at Wilson & Brown's.

Try Wilson & Brown's Flour.

Don't forget to look out for Wilson & Stewart's fresh arrival of Fall and Winter Boots and Shoes; it will be to your interest.

Pure Cider Vinegar, at Wilson & Brown's, warrented.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT MY WIFE, MARTHA M. WALTERS, has left my bed and board, and all persons are hereby warned not to trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting. THOMAS WALTERS.
aug14'67:3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN WITHEROOPE, late, Frankfort boro., Beaver county, dec'd., having bee granted, to the undersigned, all persons indebted said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent, will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.
THOS. NICHOLSON, Executor,
aug7'67:6t. Frankfort boro.

LAUGHING GAS!

COME ALL YE THAT HAVE BEEN SUFFERING the untold miseries of toothache, and dread of extraction, and you will find that Dr. Chandler & Co. are ready to relieve you by the use of the great pain destroyer—LAUGHING GAS—and make their extraction a source of pleasure rather than of pain.

All dental operations performed in the best possible manner, and at reasonable terms as by any good Dentist in the county.

Office in Beaver Station, Rochester, Pa.
jn20'67—1y. T. J. CHANDLER & CO.

BEST BARGAINS

IN

Dry Goods,
Groceries
and Notions,

TO BE HAD AT

ORR & DAWSON'S,

Third Street, Beaver Penn'a.

CASH PAID FOR WOOL.
aug31'67:ty.

Paris Exposition—Sewing Machine Awards.

EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1867.

COMMISSION IMPERIALE. CANT-DE-MARS,
16 July, 1867.

Mr. R. Hunting, No. 139 Regent street, London:

DEAR SIR: Replying to your inquiry, I beg to state that the *only Gold Medal* for the manufacture and *perfection of Sewing Machines and Button-hole Machines*, was awarded to Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson of New York. Yours, respectfully,
HENRY F. Q. D'ALIGNY.
Member of International Jury and reporter of same.

Another letter of the same date:

DEAR SIR: Replying to your inquiry, I herewith give you the list of gold medals awarded in my class:

Dupuis et Dumery, for Screw Shoe-Machines.

Wheeler & Wilson, New York, for the manufacture and perfection of their Sewing-Machine, and Buttonhole Machines.

There is, also, in the list of *co-operators*, a Gold medal granted to Mr. Elias Howe, Jr., personally, as *Promoteur* of the Sewing Machine.

Respectfully, Yours,
HENRY F. Q. D'ALIGNY.
Reporter of Class No. 57 (Groupe No. 6), Member of the International Jury at the Exposition Universelle.

Any person wishing to purchase one of those best Sewing Machines, can be accommodated by calling at my office, one door east of Moore's Drug Store. Having been in the business of selling machines for over two years and made a thorough examination of all machines of any noteriety, I find that the Wheeler & Wilson Machine is most simple in its construction, easy to understand, easy kept in order, and does a great variety of sewing, and works as well upon heavy as upon light goods. In short, it is the only Machine that gives entire satisfaction.

All orders promptly attended too.
aug21'67:3. R. S. IMBRIE, Agent.

THE VERY LATEST!

6TH GRAND OPENING OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

AT

GEALY'S NEW Millinery, Trimming

AND

SHOE EMPORIUM!

TWO DOORS BELOW STILES & SHAALENBERGER'S WATER ST., Sign of the RED POST, BRIDGEWATER.

N. B.—I HAVE REMOVED TO THE ROOM formerly occupied by J. M. DICKEY, on Water st., where I will be glad to see all my old customers, and all others favoring me with a call.

I am now receiving a large and splendid Stock of latest Spring Styles of Millinery, Trimmings, &c., &c., which will be sold very cheap.

MILLINERY,

Of every description—Silk and Straw Bonnets, Ladies' and Misses Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Ruches, &c., &c.

TRIMMINGS,

Of all kinds, for Dresses and Sacques, Gimps, Cords Laces, Chenelils, Eugene Ruffles, Buttons, &c.

BALMORAL AND HOOP SKIRTS, CORSETS, HAIR NETS, BELT,

BUCKLES, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Gent's & Ladies' Paper Collars.

MEN AND BOYS' HATS AND CAPS, NECK-TIES, SUSPENDERS, UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, WHITE SHIRTS, PAPER COLLARS, &c.

Hosiery and Gloves,

LADIES' CHOTHS, ALL COLORS,

SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS AND SHAWLS, VERY CHEAP.

SHOES,

Just received, a large lot, very cheap. Call and see.

MILLINERY.

BONNETS ALTERED AND CLEANED, CHEAP.

Stamping, Pinking and Cloak Cutting and Making on short notice.

MEN'S SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER. MACHINE STITCHING.

CALL AND SEE ME.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

Two doors below Stiles & Shallenberger's Grocery Store, sign of the RED POST Waterstreet, Bridgewater.

WATT GEALY.

DRY GOODS!

—AT—

F. A. Fortune's

—IN THE—

DIAMOND, ROCHESTER, PA.

NEW DRESS GOODS,
NEW PRINTS,
NEW DELAINES,
and NEW MUSLINS.

—AT—

Greatly Reduced

PRICES!

NEW MILLINERY GOODS!

HATS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS., &c.

Having secured the Agency for the

Empire Sewing Machine

I respectfully solicit an examination of the same by the public.

This Machine is constructed on a new principle of mechanism, possessing many rare and valuable improvements, having been examined by the most profound experts, and pronounced to be simplicity and perfection combined.

In a mechanical point of view, the advantages we claim for the "EMPIRE MACHINE," are—

1st.—The method of driving the Needle Bar by a compound crank, which produces the same action as heretofore obtained by means of a Cam; but in a more durable and useless manner.

2d.—We use a rotating shaft above the table, and thus are enabled to give all the room required under the arm; without detriment to the durability of Machines, having a bearing directly over the Needle Bar.

3d.—Our Feed Wheel is a friction feed, and so constructed there is but one joint in transmitting the motion from the rock shaft to the wheel, and unlike all others, cannot be effected by oil or dust.

4th.—The Rock Shaft that works the Feed motion also drives the Shuttle. The bearings of this Shaft and Centres are hardened steel and adjustable, so that we can take up the lost motion at will.

The following are the principal objections urged against Sewing Machines:

1. Excessive fatigue to the operator.
2. Liability to get out of order.
3d. Expense, trouble, and loss of time in repairing.
4. Incapacity to sew every description of material.
5. Disagreeable noise while in operation.

The Empire Sewing Machine is Exempt from all these Objections.

It has a straight needle, perpendicular action, makes the lock or shuttle stitch, which will neither rip nor ravel, and is alike on both sides; performs perfect sewing on every description of material, from Leather to the finest Nansook Muslin, with cotton, linen, or silk thread, from the coarsest to the finest number.

IT HEMS, FELLS, BINDS, BRAIDS, TUCKS, QUILTS, PLAITS, and GATHERS.

Having neither cam nor cog wheel, and the least possible friction, it runs as smooth as glass, and is

Emphatically a Noiseless Machine.

F. A. Fortune's

RED FRONT

Dry Goods Store,

ROCHESTER, PA.

LICENSE NOTICE

APPLICANTS FOR LICENSE AT SEPT. SESSION 1867.

EATING HOUSE.

William M'Cown	Darlington boro.
Elizabeth Ripper	St. Clair boro.
Samuel Majors, Jr.	New Sewickley tp.
David Magaw	New Brightonboro.
Nathan M Cowan	Darlington "
George Berkimer	Rochester "
Thomas M. Johnston	Bridgewater "

aug14'67:3t. JOHN A. FRAZIER, Clk.

Official—Paris Exposition, 1867.

OFFICE OF THE HOWE MACHINE CO.,
629 BROADWAY, N. Y., July 17, 1867.

Advices just received by mail enable us to announce positively that the only gold medal for American sewing machines was awarded to Elias Howe, Jr., as the manufacturer of the best sewing machine that was exhibited. There were eighty-two machines in competition for the prize, and Mr. Howe received the additional award of the Cross of the Legion of Honor, as manufacturer and inventor. The exact wording of the award is as follows:

HOWE MACHINE.	WHEELER & WILSON.
"Co-operateur Elias Howe, Jr., promoteur de la machine a coudre, *Medaille d'or.*	"Wheeler & Wilson pour la machine a boutonniere, *Medaille d'or.*

The official list of those who were made Knights of the Legion of Honor, as published in the Paris paper, reads thus: "Mons. Elias Howe, Jr., *fabricant de machines a coudre, exposant*," which, translated into English, reads: "Mr. Elias Howe, Jr., maker of sewing machines, exhibiting."

From this it will be seen that the medal awarded to Wheeler & Wilson was for a Buttonhole Machine, *and not for the Sewing Machine.*

MERCHANT TAILOR,

JOSEPH BRAUN,

Bridgewater, Pa.

HAS BEEN CONSTITUTED AGENT OF THE HOWE SEWING MACHINE for Beaver, Butler, and Lawrence counties. He promises to give full satisfaction to all wishing to purchase a Sewing Machine, as he thoroughly understands the Machine, having used it himself for a number of years. The Machine has been greatly improved lately, and he has taken a new interest in them.

This Machine does the finest, as well as the coarsest work.

Persons ordering one of these machines, will be instructed how to set it up, and also instructed by myself or other competent person, how to use it. The Howe Machine is now taking a place in Beaver and vicinity, from which the best of other machines have been excluded.

Persons desiring to see these machines operate, can do so by calling at Mrs. Moore's, of the house of Mrs. Somers, in Beaver Pa., or at the shop of the undersigned in Bridgewater.

JOSEPH BRAUN.
aug14'67:tf.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after April 29, 1867, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows. Train leaving Chicago at 4:30, P. M., leaves daily.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.
Pittsburgh	645AM	930AM	345PM	200AM
Rochester	815	1040	535	310
Salem	1033	1252PM	726	458
Alliance	1140	110	820	550
Canton	1234PM	156	706	628
Massillon	1255	218	730	646
Orrville	138	253	808	719
Wooster	212	332	840	746
Mansfield	405	503	1014	920
	445	530	1045	950
Crestline	600AM	610	1100	1000
Bucyrus	635	640	1135	1025
Upper Sandusky	719	722	1229AM	1100
Forest	753	755	1255	1123
Lima	915	911	216	1230PM
Van Wert	1034	1020	330	127
Fort Wayne	1230PM	1145	520	300
Columbia	110	1230AM	604	345
Warsaw	200	121	554	436
Plymouth	300	220	751	540
Valparaiso	436	357	927	713
Chicago	700	550	1120	920

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Chicago	720AM