BLANKS! BLANKS!

BLANK DEEDS, ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, Summons', Subpœnas', Warrants, Commitments, &c.,&c., can always be had at the *Argus* office, as cheap as they can be bought elsewhere. Give us a call.

SPEER'S

Port Grape Wine,

Used by Hundreds of Congregations for Church or Communion Purposes.

ALSO

EXCELLENT FOR LADIES AND WEAKLY PERSONS USE.

VINEYARDS, NEW JERSEY.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,

FOUR YEARS OLD.

This justly celebrated native Wine is made from the juice of the Oporto Grape, raised in this country. It invigorates.

TONIC AND STRENGTHENING PROPERTIES

are unsurpassed by any other native Wine. Being the pure juice of the grape, produced under Mr. Speer's personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed. The youngest child may partake of its generous qualities, and the weakest invalid may use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that afflict the weaker sex. It is in every respect,

A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Invalids use Speer's Port Grape Wine.
Females use Speer's Port Grape Wine.
Weakly persons find a benefit by its use.
Speer's Wines in Hospitals are preferred to other Wines.
Sold by Druggists and Grocers.
A Speer's Vineyard New Jersey. Office, No. 243 Broadway, New York. [ocr10'67:1y.

HARDWARE STORE!

J. S. WINANS,

NEW BRIGHTON, PA.,

DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, AND

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

CARPENTERS' TOOLS,

BLACKSMITHS' TOOLS,

MASONS' TOOLS,

SHOEMAKERS TOOLS,

SADDLERS' TOOLS,

PLASTERERS' TOOLS,

MINERS' TOOLS.

SADDLERY HARDWARE,

BENT FELLOWS & SHAFTS,

LOCKS, BOLTS & HINGES,

PICKS, MATTOCKS & HOES,

COUNTER & PLATFORM SCALES,

TABLE & POCKET CUTLERY,

HORSE SHOES & NAILS,

TIRE & CARRIAGE BOLTS & NUTS,

CORN SHELLERS, STRAW CUTTERS.

ALSO, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, AND PUTTY.

AGENT FOR

EXCELSIOR MOWER AND REAPER, AND NEW BRIGHTON FIRE-BRICK WORKS.

n2,'67.

A. S. Harvey,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

AND

Hardware.

HAVING ON HAND A LARGE AND WELL selected Stock of

Teas,	Rice,
Coffee,	Cheese,
Sugar,	Soaps,
Molasses,	Bacon,
Syrups,	Fish.

Hardware.

NAILS AND WINDOW GLASS.

STONEWARE.

Pine Churns,	Peck Measures,
Oak Churns,	Bush Measures,
Willow Baskets,	Split Baskets.

Pure Cider Vinegar.

ALSO

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR

By the Barrel or in Sacks, constantly on hand.

Prices very low, call and see.

A. S. HARVEY,
oct1'67:1y. Bridgewater, Pa.

Desirable Property For Sale.

A VALUABLE AND DESIRABLE TWO STORY brick residence of eight rooms and full length lot, is offered for sale at a low rate and reasonable terms.

Lot contains fine fruit grapes, berries, &c. Also, good cistern and all necessary out-building, including stable.

The situation is in one of the best thoroughfares of Beaver. Apply to

M. A. SANNER,
Somerset, Pa., or
WM. S. MARKS,
dec23'67:2t. Beaver.

NEW NOTION HOUSE!

J. G. KAMPHAUS,

206 Smithfield Street,

PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

Wholesale & Retail

DEALER IN

BASKETS, HOBBY HORSES, CHILDRENS CARriages, Wagons, Penknives, Pocket Books, Looking Glasses, Playing Cards, Brushes, Fancy Goods of every description. [dec4'67:2m.

FALL & WINTER

GOODS!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF GOODS, of the

LATEST STYLES,

FOR FALL & WINTER WEAR.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

In latest and most fashionable styles, and at short notice.

WILLIAM REICH.

FOR SALE.

ONE OUT LOT (NO. 9.) IN THE BOROUGH OF Beaver, containing 10 acres, the property of the late Capt. Charles Stone, is offered for sale. The improvements are one two story brick house, and large kitchen, with good cellar, four rooms on each floor, and all necessary out-buildings. There is good well of water near the door; also a good cistern. About one-half of the lot is in forest trees, a portion of the balance in choice fruit trees in bearing order. The property is convenient to four railroad stations, and overlooks the Ohio and Beaver river's. Apply to

D. H. STONE,
Jan8'67:2m. Near the premises.

HERMAN HIRSH. MARK HIRSH. SIMON HIRSH.

HIRSH & BROTHERS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

CLOTHING,

AND

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

NO. 29 ST. CLAIR STREET.

(Opposite Iron City College.)

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Clothing made to order on short notice.

nov27'67:1y.

HARVEY BROWN.

WILSON & BROWN, GROCERS

AND

Produce

DEALERS,

BRIDGE - STREET.

BRIDGEWATER,

PENN'A.

WILSON & BROWN. WILSON & BROWN.

R. A. WILSON.

DAWSON & RICHARDSON

Beaver Falls, Pa.

HAVING JUST OPENED LARGE STOCK OF GROCERIES.

NOTIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
TINWARE,
NAILS,
DRUGS, &C.

Window Glass all sizes and double strength. Special attention paid to filling orders for large size window glass, &c.

Also,
LINSEED OIL,
CRUDE BURNING OIL,
BENZINE,
COALE'S PATENT DRYER,

Paints of all Colors, Ground, Dry and in Oil.

Purchasers will do well to call and examine our stock of Paints before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, Choice Brands of Flour in Barrel and in Sacks. All kinds of Country produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Remember the place, first door above the Cutlery, opposite side of street.

1y10 '67.

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Penn'a.

HOW A CONVICT WON PARDON.

BY WM. H. BUSHNELL.

"Will you never give up those trips Terrence? It is so lonely staying here nights, and besides I am fearful that some one will break in and rob the house and murder us all. I never say my prayers and go to bed without trembling for my own life and that of the children," and the little woman hung upon the arm of the strong man begged him with tearful eyes to give up his wandering life (that of a peddler) and settle down.

As soon as I have gathered enough together to buy me a bit of ground, or what would be better still, to emigrate to America, that blessed land of freedom, where, as the song says, 'there's bread and work for all,' and the bright sun is always shining, I'll gladly give up carrying the pack, for it is no easy work at the best."

"Only think of the money you have in the house now, husband dear?. Surely there is enough to take us across the sea—you and I and the children, and Bridget too, if she likes to go."

Bridget was the servant girl who helped the wife of the peddler, and was her sole companion when he was away, and her eyes snapped with apparent delight when she heard the proposition. But she said nothing and 'the master' continued:

"It is true for you, Kathaleen, that I have a matter of a hundred pounds or so, which I shall leave for you to take care of, and if I have good luck this trip I promise you either to remain at home or go to America, bless her. It's a good friend she's been to Ireland, and many's the poor soul that she has kept from starving. So take good care of the children, Kathaleen—you and Bridget—until I come back and he kissed his wife and bright-eyed curly-headed babies, gave Bridget the good-by, shouldered his pack and strode stoutly away whistling merrily.

His heart was light, his form strong, he had none of the fears of his wife and was looking forward joyfully to the time when he would have a little home "a pig and a cow, and a patch of praties" that would belong to himself alone, and over which no hardhearted stewart or non-resident landlord could claim control, although he would willingly pay his tithes to the church.

Terrence O'Brien was a peddler by profession, and what was called a 'fore handed man.' His family consisted of the two children, a boy of scarcely three years, a babe, and the girl of all work—Bridget. At the start of his married life, he had rented a little cottage that stood in a lonely, out-of-the-way place; although he had increased his stores, he had retained possession of it on the score of economy.

A brave athletic man, and one who feared nothing human, he could not understand the terrors of his wife, Kathaleen—in fact, gave them little thought. Beside robbery was a thing almost unknown among the peasantry, and who would ever dream of his having a large amount of money in his dilapidated cabin? But it was not his custom to do so. Usually, he deposited it in some secure place. So he gave the matter no further thought than to promise himself that this would be his last journey (if he did as well as he anticipated) and he tugged around, flattering the rosy-cheeked girls into purchasing finery with which to dazzle the eyes of their beaux at the next fair.

With Kathaleen, however, it was far different. As the night began to draw near and the wind to creep around the corners of the cabin and whistle down the chimney with a sad and mournful sound, she bethought herself of the sovereigns her husband had left, and taking the bag in which they were kept from the little cupboard over the fire-place, she carefully tucked it between the beds, remarking at the same time to Bridget, "that no one would ever think of looking for it there."

"No;" was the reply. "It would be a smart man, sure, that would be lookin' under the childers to find the gould."

The tea over, for they were early sleepers as well as early risers, the girl requested that she might be allowed to pass the evening with her sister, who resided about a mile distant, and the anxious wife and mother, although sorely loth to do so, at length consented, insisting upon an early return.

"But you will be back early, Bridget?"

"Av coorse I will that same. But don't be after fretten." And the girl departed.

The lone woman busied herself as best she might until a late hour, but the girl did not return. In a fever of anxiety, she watched until fully another sixty minutes had passed, although it appeared to her like half a day; and then considering it useless to remain up longer, sought her own pillow, after commending herself to Him who is the protector of the widow and the father of the fatherless. But she had not closed her eyes before there was a loud rap upon the door.

"Is that you, Bridget?" she asked hopefully.

"No," was the answer, and her heart sunk like lead within her. "No! am a stranger—have lost my way; you must let me in."

"I cannot—cannot! I am a poor lone woman. I dare not let you in."

"You need have no fear. As there is a God in Heaven, I will not harm you. I am an escaped convict—an innocent one—and as you have mercy in your heart, open the door."

When was such an appeal made to an Irish heart in vain? An escaped convict and wanting succor? That is a talisman to open every door—to have the last potato or bite of bread forced in the hungry mouth. Yes it is truly the open sesame to an Irish heart and it operated so in this case.

The women arose, opened the door, gave the fugitive food, and having again received assurance that he would do her no harm, but on the contrary, protect her, and having also seen him stretch himself upon the floor before the remnant of the peat fire, she again sought the side of her sleeping children.

But even then she was not allowed to rest. At first her fears kept her awake. Then came another loud rap for admission, and she and her strange visitor arose.

"Is this part of your gang?" she asked in a trembling whisper.

"I call Heaven to witness," he answered, solemnly, "that such is not the case. Ask them what they want.

She did so and was told that they knew she had money in the house and were determined to have it.

"Tell them," whispered the stranger, "that you have a friend with you and it will be dangerous for them to enter."

"I have a friend here," she said going close to the door "a man who will protect me, and you had better not try to get in."

"I know better," laughed a female voice—that of Bridget the servant girl, "I know that there is no one there but the children."

"What shall I—shall I do?" asked the poor women wringing her hands.

"Tell them again," said the stranger, "that I have pistols, and will shoot the first one that steps his foot within the door. God help me! I would not have blood on my hands, but I promised to protect you with my life, and I will. Warn them yet once more."

"Bridget," shouted Mrs. O'Brien, "the friend I have here has pistols, and will certainly kill you. I warn you to go away."

Again the bold, bad laugh of the servant girl rang out, and her voice could be distinctly heard urging them on.

"It's only talking they are. Divil a one is there in the cabin but the children. Break down the door and be done with it. I tell you there is more than a hundred pounds hid between the beds."

"Stand back," whispered the convict to the hostess. "Their blood be upon their own heads."

Scarcely had the words been uttered before heavy blows fell on the door, and made it tremble upon its hinges. The self-appointed protector stood a little on one side, calm and firm. In either hand he held a pistol, and his manner showed that he was no stranger to their use.

"Down with the door," shouted the girl "or else stand aside and give me the ax."

A shower of heavy blows, and it fell. The false servant girl entered and dropped dead with a bullet buried in her brain. The foremost of the men met the same fate, and the others fled. They had had quite enough of bloodshed.

To leave the helpless women thus, was not to be thought of by the kind hearted stranger, and though prison or transportation stared him in the face, he comforted her as well as possible, straightened the dead bodies and then hastening to the nearest magistrate, he told the entire story, not even denying who and what he was.

The facts were too evident to even bear questioning, and as a reward for his bravery the convict was pardoned—subsequently found to have been convicted innocently, and when the husband and father returned, was readily persuaded to emigrate with the family to "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Now, in one of the Western States, Terrence O'Brien has a house by the side of a beautiful river, and not far from it is another where the once fugitive convict has a wife and children of his own to protect, and both families will give as an heir-loom to their decendants the little but true story of how a pardon was won.

Gen. Meade.

There is something unusually significant in the action of Gen. Meade. He is sent into the South as a Conservative to carry out what *The National Intelligencer* calls President Johnson's great work of constitutional freedom. Pope, according to the President, was only the agent of the Radical party, and laboring for the success of the Republican organization. Meade is a General of Conservative instincts, and popularly supposed to be a Democrat. Yet, before he is fully warm in his command, he removes the Governor of Georgia, the State Treasurer, and a clerk of the Court, besides giving the support of the military power to an act of that Convention.

This does not suprise us. Gen. Meade is an honest, straightforward man, and knows his duty. He finds certain laws, and he executes them, not as President Johnson desires, but in accordance with the will of Congress. He might imitate Hancock—the President's second edition of Washington—and give us a Tammany Hall administration. He might remand the whole region under his command to the control of Rebel Courts and treasonable executive officers. He might very speedily induce anarchy in his command, and secure a Democratic nomination for some office, by reducing the South to a condition of ruin. He could hope for little from Congress. He saw Sickels degraded because he stood by reconstruction. He saw Stanton driven from the Cabinet. He saw promotions attend the Rousseaus and Grangers—promotions that the Senate were willing to confirm; so that his professional interests, as well as the tendencies of his mind, led us to expect a conservative, retrogressive administration.

Gen. Meade has certainly no such purpose. He will do his duty, whether it pleases the President or not. And the country will honor him for his boldness.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Good Joke on Grant.

This is as good a place as any to tell what I conceive to be a good joke at Grant's expense, perpetrated by so grave a person as Attorney-General Stanbery: My authority is unquestionable, as, in fact, it always is. Soon after Grant's accession to the Cabinet he brought up a proposition, in Cabinet meeting, in regard to the abolition of whipping, as a punishment for crime in the South. The whipping-post, he said, was a relic of barbarism, and it ought to be abolished. All the Cabinet officers agreed on that point, but they differed as to the propriety of interfering against the penal laws of a State. Such punishment was being gradually abolished anyhow, and would soon disappear entirely.

But Grant believed that something ought to be done by the army to prevent its continuance. It was so barbarous that it ought not to be tolerated a day longer. Stanbery glanced at the General, and said in a quiet way: "I believe you still buck and gag men, and tie them up by the thumbs in the army, within a mile of this house, don't you?"

"Yes," the General said, "that had to be done sometimes."

"Well, it seems to me," replied Stanbery, "that it's a little worse to buck and gag a man for getting tipsy than to whip him for larceny. If you had to choose, would you rather be whipped or gagged?"

The General had to acknowledge that, as between the two, he'd take the whipping—and he postponed further remarks on the barbarism of the whipping post to some future meeting.

ATLANTA, GA., January 12.—The following order was issued this morning:

HEADQUARTERS THIRD MILITARY DISTRICT, ATLANTA, January 13, 1868.

[GENERAL ORDERS No. 8]

First, Charles J. Jenkins, Provisional Governor, and John Jones, Provisional Treasurer, of the State of Georgia, having declined to respect the instructions of and failed to cooperate with the Major General commanding the Third Military District, are hereby removed from office.

Second, by virtue of the authority granted by the supplementary reconstruction act of Congress, passed July 9th, 1867, the following named officers are detailed for duty in the District of Georgia: Brevet Brigadier General Thomas H. Ruger, Colonel of the 33d Infantry, to be Governor of the State of Georgia, and Captain F. Rockwell, of the Ordnance Corps of the United States Army, to be treasurer of the State of Georgia.

Third. The above named officers will proceed without delay to Milledgeville and enter upon the discharge of the duties devolving upon them, subject to instructions from these headquarters. By order of Major General Meade. [Signed] R. C. DRUM, A. A. G.

OUR Democratic friends are much alarmed at the expenses of reconstructing the Union, and are anxious for retrenchment.

If they had never rebelled, these expenses would never have been possible. If, having rebeled at the South, they had not encouraged the Rebellion at the North, the expenses would never have reached half their present figure. Having made these expenses inevitable, if they will abandon their efforts to ward repudiation, we may soon lessen the rate of interest on the national debt from six per cent., and save the country $40,000,000 a year. And, if they will cease their efforts to continue the political slavery of four millions of the Southern people, and place no further obstruction in the way of the Reconstruction of the South, the Union will be restored, and all expenses of Reconstruction stopped.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE Ohio Senate concurs with the Assembly in repealing the assent of that State to the pending Fourteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution. Mr. Colfax's assurance that Congress would take no steps backward seems to have started the Democracy in just that direction. That they would also retract the consent of the States to the amendment abolishing Slavery, every man knows who knows anything of the real spirit of the party; they might hesitate for a while to return to bondage those who have been emancipated, but the Northern section would as a party, stand by and see their brethren of the late slaveholding States do it. Fortunately, the abrogation of contracts and the repeal of regularly ratified amendments is less easy than the Pendletonite repudiators would like.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

SUCH is the blessing of a benevolent heart that, let the world frown as it will, it cannot possibly bereave it of all happiness, since it can rejoice in the prosperity of others.

Vanderbilt's Nerve.

The New York Evening Mail tells the following:

One great secret of the Commodore's success in life has been his *nerve*. At times, when his speculations have been against him he has held on until matters have come round to suit him. They tell the following story as an illustration of his nerve. He is very fond of card playing. On one occasion, while travelling down the Mississppi river he was surrounded by one of the gangs of gamblers which in ante-war times infested the father of waters, and invited to play "poker." He accepted the request. It was the game of these professional gamblers, when they had got hold a victim, to keep "going him better" until the large sums at stake would frighten him from "calling," and thus insure them the "pool." They tried it on the commodore. First one would bet a few thousands; and others would see that sum and go several thousands, better. Finally the amount in the pool had increased to a sum far in excess of the ready funds which he could command. The commodore, however, had no intention of being 'bluffed' off. He saw their game. Calling a negro, he asked him if he would ask the captain down. The captain appeared when the following conversation ensued:

Commodore—Captain, can you tell me who owns this boat?"

Captain—"I do, sir."

Commodore—"What do you call it worth?"

Captain—"I cannot tell exactly, but I should say thirty thousand dollars."

Commodore—Will you take that sum for it?"

Captain—"Yes."

Commodore—"Very well. I am Commodore Vanderbilt of New York." Then writing a check for the sum added, "Here is my check for thirty thousand dollars. It will be honored at our first stopping place."

Having done this the Commodore turned round to the table and said to the gamblers, "I see the last amount and go it better to the extent of this boat.

The gang was not prepared for such a *coup de tat*. They were not able to "see" the Commodore's "rise" and he consequently coolly swept off the contents of the "pool." We reckon no Mississppi gambler ever attempted to "bluff" Commodore Vanderbilt after that.

The Reward for the Arrest of Surratt.

The War Department has sent to Congress certain papers, showing that St. Marie claims compensation for giving the information on which John H. Surratt was arrested. It appears that he wrote to General Grant from Montreal last October, and urged his claim, on the ground that he could get no employment, as he was surrounded by numerous enemies, and liable to suffer at any moment from the vengeance of Surratt's sympathizers. The letter was referred to a board of officers consisting of Judge Advocate General Holt, Gen. Rawlins and Adjutant General Townsend, who finally reported in St. Marie's favor. They say that the formal offer of $25,000 reward for the arrest of Surratt was withdrawn in April, 1865; but the offer to pay liberally for information was still standing, and the facts communicated by St. Marie led directly to his arrest. They add that the odium and peril to which St. Marie is subject by reason of having appeared as a witness, should be taken into account in deciding what reward is due him. They report that he should be paid $15,000. General Grant refers the matter to Congress, which must pass a special act before the money can be paid.—*Washington Correspondent Boston Advertiser, January 8.*

A Big Leak Stopped.

The act reported to the House of Representatives by Mr. Schenck, and passed by the Senate on Thursday last, which prohibits the withdrawal of spirits from bond without the payment of tax, has been signed by the President, and is now a part of the internal revenue laws of the country, and notice was given yesterday to the various collectors to govern themselves accordingly. The new law is as follows:

Be it enacted, &c., That from and after this date, no distilled spirits shall be withdrawn or removed from any warehouse for purposes of transportation, rectification, change of package, exportation, or for any other purpose whatever, until the full tax on such spirits shall have been paid; and all acts inconsistent with the provisions hereof are hereby repealed.

This is without doubt the most important step yet taken to protect the government against fraud, and will bring to the treasury millions of dollars of which it would have been cheated under the old system. Hitherto thousands of barrels of spirits per week have been withdrawn from bond in our city, without the payment of the tax, and shipped to New York or Boston, and in very many cases these have not been delivered to a bonded warehouse in either of the cities to which they were shipped, but smuggled into private warehouses and run off into rectifying tubs whilst collectors have been either deceived or manipulated to cancel the transportation bonds. In other cases spirits have been taken out of government stores on bogus bonds, and by a variety of means practiced under the now repealed law the government has been swindled to an extent perhaps of half the tax due to it. We anticipate great results from this new measure, not the least of which is that it will allow the Secretary of the Treasury to dismiss from office a large number of the "forty thieves," if he is disposed to do so.—*Phila. News.*

THURLOW WEED will probably sever his connection with the *Commercial Advertiser* after the ensuing Presidential election, his constant employment already beginning to tell upon him, and his family are very desirous of having him abandon everything pertaining to politics and business, and spend the remainder of his declining days in ease and quiet. However much individuals may differ as to Mr. Weed's political views, all are alike charmed when brought in contact with him personally. He has just commemorated his seventy-second birth-day.

WE wonder whether the new inflationists know what discreditable precedent they have for their schemes. A similar measure was proposed by the adherents of Shays's Rebellion in 1786, and in a meeting at Worcester, Mass., they passed a resolution to the following effect:

"This Convention recommends to the several towns in this county, that they instruct their representatives to use their influence in the next General Court, to have emitted a bank of paper money, subject to a depreciation; making it a tender in all payments equal to silver and gold, to be issued in order to call in the Commonwealth's securities."

IF there remains any doubting Thomas of a Republican who still questions whether General Grant is heartily on our side, let him look and see with what unanimity the Democrats have dropped him. With one consent they soon began to fall off, and now not a man of them is left. By a species of inevitable repulsion they were driven away. No better proof of Grant's political soundness can be desired.

ONLY twenty years have elapsed since the first newspaper was issued in California, and there are now 211 published in that state.

New Fall Goods!

NEW STYLES!

Just Received at Reduced Prices,

AT

S. J. Cross & Co's.,

OLD STAND.

ROCHESTER, PA.,

WE NOW HAVE FRESH FROM THE EAST, AT VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

Prints in Great Variety,

Delaines in Fancy & Solid Color,

COBURGS,
ALPACCAS,
MERINOS,
GINGHAMS,
FLANNELS,
TICKING,
CANTON FLANNEL,
SHIRTING CHECK,
JEANS,
TWEEDS,
CASINETS,
CASSIMERES,
LADIES CLOAKING,
WATER PROOF CLOTH,
BLACK and BROWN,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
NOTIONS,
BLEACHED and BROWN MUSLIN,
WHITE GOODS. &c., &c.,

A large and entirely New Stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

SHIRTS,	PEA JACKETS,
DRAWERS,	SACK COATS,
VESTS,	DRESS COATS,
PANTS,	OVER COATS.

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, of all kinds.

Our usual Stock of

Hardware.

Has been largely increased by recent purchase in the East, at Panic Prices.

To this department consisting of Mechanics Tools and all kinds of Building and Housekeeping, Hardware, Cutlery and Nails, we would especially call the attention of constructors and builders.

WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,

PAINTS IN ALL COLORS,

GROUND, DRY AND IN OIL.

TURPENTINE, BENZINE and DRYER.

These goods have materially declined in price. And in this, as in the Hardware Department. We are determined not to be outdone by any house in the county.

OUR STOCK OF

Groceries.

FLOUR, FEED AND PROVISION,

is as usual, full and complete.

We deliver all heavy goods free of charge. Take all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE

at highest Market value.

We thank our customers for past patronage and solicit a continuance.

S. J. CROSS & CO.

NEW YORK STREET,

NEAR RAILROAD CROSSING,

Rochester, Pa.

jan1'68:1y

C. WENDT, M. D.,

HOMEOPATHIST,

NEW BRIGHTON, BEAVER COUNTY, PA.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON LOCUST ST. between Railroad and Bridge sts. [may1'67:1y.

NEW CARPETS.

M'CALLUM BROTHERS

NO. 51 FIFTH STREET

ARE NOW RECEIVING THE

FALL STYLES

OF

CARPETING,

Oil Cloths, &c.

BORDERED

CRUMB CLOTHS,

HEAVY AND EXTRA WIDE

Felting & Druggets,

BY THE YARD.

A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

LOW PRICED INGRAINS,

AND

SUPERIOR RAG AND COTTAGE CARPETS.

M'CALLUM BROS.,

51 FIFTH STEET.

BETWEEN SMITHFIELD AND WOOD.

oct16'67:1y.

NEW GOODS

JUST ARRIVED

Dress Goods
Muslins,
Casimeres
Tweeds,
Jeans,
Notions,
&c., &c.

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE HAD AT

ORR & DAWSON'S,

Third Street, Beaver Penn'a.

CASH PAID FOR WOOL.

aug21'67:1y.

E. D. MERRICK ..... P. A. MERRICK,
C. M. MERRICK ..... J. K. BUCKLEY.

KEYSTONE STOVE WORKS

Car Factory Buildings,

NEW BRIGHTON, PA

MERRICK & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES,
GRATE FRONTS and FENDERS, &c., &c.

Ruby Cooking Stove Nos 7, 8 & 9.

THIS STOVE TOOK THE FIRST PREMIUM at the State Fair as a Coal Cooking Stove, and also at the late County Fair. We use no scrap iron in their manufacture, but make them exclusively of No. 1 Pig Metal, and warrant them in every respect.

The Ruby has the largest oven in the market and consumes but little fuel in baking, owing to its our improved Grate.

GRATE FRONTS AND FENDERS.

We are largely engaged in the manufacture of Grate Fronts and Fenders, which we enamel in an oven common, second quality and fine finish. This enamel retains its lustre for a long time, will not burn off, and makes a much superior finish to that of Coal Tar.

SUMMER PIECES.

We are also making Stoot Iron Summer Pieces for which we have applied for a patent pressed up in a Hydraulic press. They are much lighter than cast iron, and much cheaper.

HEATING STOVES.

We claim the heaviest heating Stove in the market for the size, and use the best Stock in their construction.

Our patterns are not yet complete, but it is our intention to keep a general assortment in our line.

We also took the Premium at the County Fair for Castings generally, and we have entered in to the business with the determination to use the best of Pig Metal and make good work.

We respectfully request a share of the public patronage, and would be pleased to see those wanting anything in our line at our works.

Prices Low to suit the times.

MERRICK & CO.

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