THE BEAVER ARGUS

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY in the old Argus building, on THIRD STREET, BEAVER, PA., at

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Single copies of the paper will be furnished, in wrappers, at *five cents* each.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention, favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author, not for publication, but as a guaranty against imposition.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, *Editor & Proprietor*.

LAUGHING GAS

ADMINISTERED BY DR. MURRAY, BRIDGEWATER, PA., in extracting teeth. I have added to my many other facilities for the successful prosecution of my profession, this invaluable pain-killing agent. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most modern style. All work done as cheaply, and fifty per cent. better than at any oth er Steam Dental Establishment in the State.

[my9'66:tf

For Sale.

PHILLISEE ISLAND, CONTAINING 108 ACRES, 1,000 Peach Trees, bearing, 150 Apple Trees, bearing, choice fruit, 1000 Plum Trees, 15 Cherry Trees, 3 Quince Trees, 1 Pear Tree, and Grape Vines, all bearing, with 50 Acres of tillable ground, good House with 6 rooms, good Barn and Stable, with all the necessary Out Houses connected.

TERMS, $1,000 down, the balance in two years.

Jan26:6t] HENRY KINSEY.

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.

jan26'67-1y. T. J. CHANDLER & CO.

Coal and Nut Coal for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED THANKFUL FOR THE patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Rochester, Bridgewater, Beaver and surrounding country, that he is still prepared to furnish an excellent article of Coal and Nut Coal, on short notice, either delivered, or at the Bank, on the best of terms. The Bank is located on M'Kinley's Run, near Rochester, Pa. Orders left there, or at the Store of Thomas Allison, in Bridgewater, or at the Prothonotary's office in Beaver, will be promptly filled. Capt Seely is Agent, Rochester, Pa.

J. C. MOLTER,
Bridgewater, Pa.

jy17'67-1y.

HOWE'S SEWING MACHINES.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING RETIRED FROM the tailoring business, in Bridgewater, Pa., will in the future, devote his whole time and attention to the sale of Howe's Unrivalled Sewing Machines. His warerooms is the building formerly occupied by himself and Mr. Miller, as a tailor shop. These Machines range in price from $65 to $5, and will be delivered in good order to persons purchasing them. An experienced person will accompany each machine sold, and the purchaser will be thoroughly instructed in its use.

He will also keep sewing machine needles, machine oil, silk, thread and all articles needed in sewing, and dispose of them at reasonable rates. Thankful to the public for favors heretofore received, he solicits, in his new business, a continuance of the same.

sept19:tf. JOSEPH BRAUN.

Hearing is Believing, but Seeing is the Naked Truth.

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING STORE, New Brighton, Pa., have just received from the East, a large and well assorted Sock of

CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps and Underclothing, which they intend to sell 20 per cent. less than any Store in the county. Come and see before going elsewhere; and let your motto be, a dollar saved, a dollar earned.

JOSEPH SNELLENBURG,
Broadway and Fifth street,
nov27'67:3mos. New Brighton, Pa.

LAND FOR SALE.

UNTIL THE 3D OF MARCH, AND WILL THEN be offered at Public Sale, about 7 acres of good Gardening Land, in Borough township, Beaver co., half a mile East of Vanport, on the C. & P. R. R., 28 miles from Pittsburgh. The improvements are a good *two story frame* house of 8 rooms, and cellar, coal and wash house under which is a cistern; frame barn, 40 by 60; half an acre enclosed by paling fence for a hop yard. There is on the premises a vein of limestone 11 feet thick, and a lime kiln. An abundance of fruit; a never failing spring of water, which is carried to the house by pipes. There will also be offered Spring Wagon, garden tools, hot bed sash; boxes and frames for starting plants. Also, household and kitchen furniture. For particulars, inquire of DAVID GARBER,
on the premises.

6,18'68.

Andrew M'Kindley vs. Joseph Edie, Oscar Jenkins, Mortimer Jenkins, Byron Jenkins, Jack Bolce and James Jenkins, partners under the firm name and style of the Vienna Oil Co. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county, No. 95 Nov. T, 1866. Foreign Attachment in assumpsit for $192.38, bal. Book acc't. Jan. 15, 1866, on motion the Court gives judgment against the defendants.

Jan 27, 1868, affidavit of claims being filed, rule on the Prothonotary to assess damages on the judgment in the case.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned, that said damages will be assessed at the Prothonotary's office, on the 11th day of March, A. D., 1868, at two o'clock, P. M. JOHN CAUGHEY,
jan30'68. Prothonotary.

SPRING FASHIONS

1867.

BRIDGE STREET, BRIDGEWATER,

A NEW ASSORTMENT MILLINERY, WILL BE opened at my old stand, lately occupied by Mr. Geely, on Thursday, March 14th. I wish to inform my old friends, and as many new ones as will please patronize me, that I am now receiving an entire new lot of Millinery, of the latest Spring Styles, and will be pleased with an early call.

mar7'67:tf MRS. S. IKES.

Polly Bouton vs. Jane Allen. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver County, No. 141 September Term, 1867.

Summons Ejectment for a lot or piece of land situate in Rochester township, Beaver county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the corner of Mullen's lot, thence along said lot 150 feet to Locust alley, thence south 35½ degrees east 61 perches to an alley, thence south 57 degrees west to Walnut street, thence by said Walnut street to the place of beginning, containing one fourth of an acre more or less.

And now, to wit: Jan. 15, 1868, on motion of Phillips Chauncey, the Court grant a rule on defendant to appear and plead on or before the fourth Monday of March next.

Beaver County, ss:

A true extract from the record.

Attest:

SEAL JOHN CAUGHEY,
Prothonotary.

jan30'68.

$60,000! $60,000!! $60,000!!!

CONTROLLER'S OFFICE,

City of Allegheny, December 12th, 1867.

THE CITY OF ALLEGHENY DESIRES TO EFfect a Loan of $60,000. Bonds for which will be issued in sums of $1000 each, maturing 20 years from January 1st, 1868, with coupons attached for the payment of interest semi-annually in July and January, at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

For terms apply to or address

R. R. FRANCIS,
dec19'67:3m. City Controller.

Lamps, Glassware and Carbon Oil.

J. P. SMITH & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers

IN

**Lamps,
Chandeliers,
Glassware,
Carbon,
Lubricating
and Lard Oils.**

WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH AT RETAIL or to the trade all styles of goods in our line, which for quality and price defy competition. Our No. 1 Carbon Oil we warrant to be pure and at least 115 degrees fire test. We have also on hands, the new patent SUN and SOLAR burners and chimneys.

J. SMITH & CO.,

Liberty St., head of Fifth,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

jan15:6m.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,

Vegetable & Flower Seeds.

JOHN H. & A. MURDOCH,

Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen,

NO. 112 SMITHFIELD STREET,

Pittsburgh, Pa., opp. the P. O.

ARE PREPARED TO FILL ORDERS FOR Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Roses, Evergreens, &c., Vegetable and Flower Seed of best quality, Onion Sets, Early Goodrich, Harrison and other variety of seed potatoes, Garden Implements and Greenhouse Plants. We will send by mail, when desired, all orders for seeds to the amount of one dollar or upwards, except Corn, Beans and Peas. Catalogues sent on application and all orders promptly attended to.

jan29:3t.

Shallenberger Bros.

SUCCESSORS TO

STILES & SHALLENBERGER,

DEALERS IN

FINE FAMILY GROCERIES

Queensware, Hardware,

NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, GRAIN,

AND

Country Produce

OF VARIOUS KINDS.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE COURT OF APpeals for the several Townships and Boroughs of Beaver county will be held by the County Commissioners, at the time and places as follows, viz:

Time.	Townships & Boro.	Places of holding Appeals
1868.		
Feb. 17,	Moon,	William Elliott's.
" 18,	Hopewell,	Calvert & Patton's (Shof)
" 19,	Independence,	Alex. Thompson's,
" 20,	Hanover,	John Porter's.
" 20,	Frankfort boro.,	"
" 21,	Greene tp.,	Elijah Niswinger's.
" 21,	Hookstown boro.,	"
" 22,	Raccoon,	David Ewing's.
" 24,	Economy,	Geo. C. Miller's.
" 25,	New Sewickley,	Geo. C. Rauscher.
" 26,	Marion,	William Ephl.
" 27,	Franklin,	E. Autenrath's.
" 28,	North Sewickley,	Nathan Hazen's.
" 29,	Pulaski,	Dougherty's S. house.
Mar. 2,	Industry,	John Abers's.
" 3,	Georgetown boro.,	S. Calhoon's Store.
" 3,	Glasgow boro.,	Jesse Smith's.
" 4,	Ohio,	Jamison Elliott's.
" 5,	South Beaver,	John Rowe's.
" 6,	Darlington tp.,	Anderson's Hotel.
" 6,	Darlington boro.,	"
" 7,	Big Beaver,	Johnston's House.
" 9,	Brighton tp.,	Richey Eakin's.
" 10,	Chippewa,	Agnew's.
" 11,	Beaver,	Eagle's Hotel.
" 13,	Patterson,	Eagle's Hotel.
" 14,	Bridgewater,	Alcorn's Hotel.
" 30,	Rochester boro.,	Ankeny's Hotel)
" 30,	Rochester tp.,	"
" 31,	Freedom boro.,	Wagner & Lowery's S.
" 31,	St. Clair boro.,	"
Apr. 2,	Phillipsburgh,	Capt. J. Shrodes'.
" 3,	Beaver boro.,	Commissioner's office.
" 3,	Borough tp.,	"

By order of Board.

JOHN R. RAKIN,
apr29'67. Clerk.

T. E. BATEMAN & SON

Druggists.

THE ABOVE NAMED FIRM HAVE RECENTLY opened a Drug Store, on Main street, BEAVER FALLS, Pa., where they may constantly be found, a good assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, LIQUORS, PERFUMERY, TOILET SOAPS, BRUSHES of all kinds, FANCY ARTICLES, GLASS, PUTTY, LAMPS, OILS, PAINTS, VARNISHES, DYE STUFFS, TOBACCOES. CIGARS, STATIONERY, &C.,

And all other articles belonging to the Drug business.

Physicians' Prescriptions

Will be carefully compounded at all hours, and all business in their line attended to promptly.

Beaver Falls, Pa., Nov. 16, '67.—nov20'67:1y.

SIMON SNITGER & CO.,

(At the old stand, 3rd street Beaver, Penn'a.,)

DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES,

SUCH AS

COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, SORGHUM, RICE, PEPPERS, SPICES, SOAPS, CANDIES, RAISINS, ENGLISH CURRANTS, FIGS,

FLOUR, FEED, FISH, GRAIN, &c., &c.

They are constantly receiving a fresh assortment of these articles, and the public may rely upon getting from them as good as the market affords.

All goods delivered if required.

jan15:1y.

THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 50—No. 8. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, February 26, 1868. Established 1818

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

G. L. EBERHART, Editor.

BEAVER, February 26, 1868.

[ALL COMMUNICATIONS FOR THIS DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER, MUST BE ADDRESSED TO G. L. EBERHART, NEW BRIGHTON, PA.]

Where are They?

More than a month has passed since we opened our educational column; and we have up to this date, received communications from two teachers only; and one of these has not been long in the county. Why is this? Has Beaver county no teachers capable of writing an article for such a column?—none capable of solving any such problems and answering such queries as we have already published? Or possessing the capabilities, are they so indifferent to the great cause with which they are identified; feel so little pride in their profession that they do not care to lend a helping hand to the furtherance of the work of education in this county?

Wake up teachers! Put your shoulders to the wheel at once, and let us lift our county out of the slough of lethargy into which she seems to have fallen. Let us not be laggard in the race that is set before us. Let us show to the rest of the State that we are awake—are up and doing—are striving with all our energies to place our county among the foremost in everything necessary to make our school system accomplish fully and efficiently the ends for which it is designed.

We shall be especially glad to receive from Supt. Whitham, (as embracing matter of general interest) such notes as he may be pleased to furnish resulting from his tours of inspection. These, of course, will embrace the general condition of our schools and school houses; and will serve therefore to acquaint the public with the actual educational condition of our county.

Institutes.

Our State Supt. of Common Schools makes some very pertinent observations in the *School Journal* for February, respecting County Institutes, which we lay before our readers, and heartily commend them to the attention of all our co-laborers in this county.

He tells us that we should now begin to prepare for our next Institute, and remarks that in order to have a good successful Institute in a county, among other things it is necessary,

1. *To take time for preparation.* At each Institute the work of preparing for the next should be [illegible] should be taken, in the way of appointing committees and securing instructors. A county Superintendent should keep the meeting of the Institute fresh in the minds of the teachers of his county by referring to it at his examinations and visitations, and in his public addresses. He should extend invitations as he has opportunity to school directors, clergymen, editors, and citizens generally to attend it, and lead them to anticipate its assembling as an event of interest and importance.

2. *To economize time in conducting its proceedings.* At an Institute, as in a school, there should be a time for doing everything, and everything should be done at a proper time. It is not uncommon at Institutes for precious hours to be frittered away by the use of clumsy methods of calling rolls, counting votes and transacting other trifling business. Much time is wasted too, in loose lectures and pointless discussions. No Superintendent can wholly avoid such annoyances, but improvement can be made. Double the work can be done at our Institutes next year that was done this year, if they shall be so managed that the greatest possible amount of it can be done in the least possible length of time.

3. *To give regular and systematic instruction to Teachers.* The principal work of a Teacher's Institute is to give instruction in methods of teaching. There may be side dishes and dessert, but this should constitute the substantials of the intellectual repast. To effect this object every Institute should have at least two thoroughly qualified Instructors who should continue to give lessons or lectures during the whole period of its session. These lessons should be given in a connected series, with such explanations and instructions as may be necessary to impress them upon the minds of the teachers. Instruction of this kind should be given on methods of teaching the different common school branches, and on school managment, and should be made plain and practical. As given this year, instruction in many of our Institutes was disconnected and pointless, and great improvement can be made next year in this respect.

4. *To furnish information concerning school affairs to school directors and citizens.* Our Institutes have been largely attended by the public this year, they will attract even more attention next year. The people need instruction in reference to schools quite as much as teachers do in reference to teaching, and the opportunity the Institute affords of giving it should not be lost. There is a very great degree of ignorance on the part of the community in general as respects the design of our common school system, its working and its wants. An immense amount of good would be accomplished if the Institutes can be made to furnish much needed information in regard to building school houses, providing school grounds, supplying schools with furniture and apparatus, grading schools, and the necessity of employing good teachers, paying them liberal salaries, and closely inspecting the work they do in the schools. Hundreds of directors attended the Institutes this year, we hope to, have thousands attend them next year, and provision must be made so as not to allow them to go away empty.

Well satisfied with the success which has up to this time attended our efforts, let us at once prepare for another campaign that will

[illegible]

that he is to set out to-morrow?" the young man inquired.

"Alas! my son—it is too true!"

"And will the city, the nobility, the young people look on in silence while the benefactor of their country is cast out from home and health?" inquired the youth impetuously. "And what is to become of his daughter?" he resumed, not waiting for any answer, and who is to accompany him into his banishment?"

Just then the door of the cottage opened, and Katinka herself stood before them.

"Good Nicholas!" she began addressing the old man, "are none of my father's servants here?"

"None, noble lady."

"Alas! then we are forsaken, indeed! But to think that not one of those who used to kneel down before him, and call him their savior, can be found ready and willing to offer him this last service?"

"What?" interrupted the old man, "do you mean, noble lady, to say that they could follow him but will not?"

"Even so," was the sad reply.

"Then will I!" and he knelt down before the young girl, and respectfully kissed her hand. "Then will I, old as I be, with the help of my patron saint, St. Stephen, share evil and good with him. For twenty years have I lived under him in this cottage. Here I married, and hence I carried out my wife when struck down with fever. Yes! I will follow him!"

"Nay, good friend," replied Katinka, in a tone of gratitude "you are too old—too infirm to undertake such a toilsome journey. I did not refer to you. No! your age and failing strength would prove a burden rather than a comfort to my father."

"True! lady, I forgot that," interruped the old man; "but I will go out myself and speak with the ungrateful hinds."

"It seems derogatory to my father's honor to have to ask twice," answered the lady, proudly. "Maybe, I yet may be able to find one sufficiently miserable to consider it no farther addition to his misery to follow my father, though it be into exile."

"Yes—surely you will find one," now cried Feodore, emerging from the corner of the room where he had been standing, unperceived by Katinka. "I will go! you do not remember me, lady, but he," pointing to his father, "will be my guarantee that I speak truly and from my heart."

"I not know you, Feodore!" exclaimed Katinka; "think you I can so readily forget him who saved my life when but a child? And you will accompany us?"

"Yes, lady, that will he," said Feodore's father, answering for him. "He will discharge his new duties as faithfully as he has his old ones."

"Then may God and all his saints bless you both!" exclaimed Katinka, as the tears fell fast down her cheeks. A hectic blush passed over the young man's face as he knelt down on one knee and fervently kissed the hem of the lady's dress.

"My son," said the old man, when the two were once more alone; "you have said well and nobly."

"With him, father?" interrupted Feodore. "Did she not say [illegible] Does not she accompany the Count into exile?"

[illegible] sacrifice you, [illegible] er," and the old man wept bitterly.

"Us! yes she said us," continued Feodore heedless of his father's tears.

Just then a man entered with a request that they should at once repair to the palace of the Count, a request which they immediately obeyed.

"My children," said the Count, as they entered the apartment, "I have sent for you to learn from your own lips whether it is true what my daughter has just told me. For no one shall sacrifice himself for me against his own will. Let me then hear, good Nicholas, first from your own lips, whether your son's determination to accompany me into exile meets your sanction?"

"Yes, gracious master, the lad is but discharging his duty; and even though none are left to tend my dying bed, I bless him for it."

"And you, Feodore," resumed the Count, turning to the young man, "pause, reflect well. You are leaving life, a good position, wealth, an aged and beloved father, for a living death a miserable existence—for slavery. Better stay with him! What, no? Then accept my thanks—my blessing—for your noble conduct. See, my friends, let us drink together us three a parting goblet," and, with these words he filled a silver beaker with sparkling wine and handed it to Nicholas.

"To the due fulfillment of your duties, my son," said the old man, turning toward Feodore, as he drained the goblet to the dregs.

Again the Count filled it, and handed it to Feodore, who, sinking on his knees and raising the cup aloft, said in solemn tones:

"In the name of the Holy Trinity, I swear to be a true and faithful servant to you and your daughter."

"Then to-morrow at daybreak I rob you of your dearest treasure on earth, old friend," said the Count, much moved at the affecting scene. "Till then, farewell! I have much to arrange."

When father and son had once more returned to their humble dwelling, Feodore who had been wrapt in deep thought, suddenly exclaimed—

"You are witness, father, that I had consented to follow them before she said 'us,' did I not?"

"Doubtless; but why this question? It was not the daughter, surely that you would follow?"

"Enough! enough! you are witness that I pressed the thorn to my bosom before I perceived that there was a rose budding on its stem. Alas father, I love her!"

"You dream, Feodore," replied his father amazed; "remember though in Siberia, she will still be a countess, and you but a goldsmith's apprentice. Beware, lest you change her father's blessing into a curse; yours she can never be."

"Mine," answered Feodore, amazed; "how can you think I ever presumed so far? To live for her, to die for her, will be my highest happiness."

* * * * * * * * *

A strange and awful occurrence took place that night in St. Petersburg. When the sun arose the next morning, its rays shone on the Emperor Paul's murdered body. Of course in the tumult that ensued but little heed was given to the fulfillment or revocation of the late Czar's commands. There was a new master to please now; even Count S—— forgot his own sorrows in the whirl of excitement. That very day he was summoned to appear at court; he obeyed, and to his surprise, instead of finding that his sentence of banishment was to be carried into effect, the Emperor bade him draw near, and graciously offered his hand to kiss. The Count's colorless lips trembled as they touched it, for it seemed just as if a bloodstain were upon it.

"You will remain in my service, Count?" asked Alexander, courteously.

"Gracious sire, I trust you will pardon me. Yesterday I was an old man; but the last night has added many years to my age. With one foot already in my grave, my only wish is to seek for peace. I would fain, with your royal permission, retire to my country estate, there to await the hour which cannot be far distant."

"Your wish is granted. But is there nought else I can do? you have but to ask."

"If I might venture to ask a boon," replied the Count, "I would beg your gracious Majesty to sanction the union of my daughter with—Feodore Sulkow, the—the goldsmith's apprentice."

The Emperor raised his eyes in astonishment, as he regarded the Count, who still remained kneeling.

"A strange request, Count. Reflect on the different conditions of the young people!"

"Pardon me, gracious sire," interrupted the Count; "though of humble origin, he is noble at heart, and deserves this, ay, and more than this, from me. When all the world turned their backs on me, when the butterflies of fashion that had flitted in my saloons, and professed their willingness to go through fire and water to gain it, were, but an approving word from my daughter's lips—when among all my dependants not one was willing to share their master's fate, this youth came forward, he gave up all for me. What I had thought to see accomplished on the banks of the Ochsel, I now pray your Majesty may be celebrated in this your royal city."

"Be it so!" answered the Emperor, waiving his hand.

Next day Katinka and Feodore kneeled together at the altar of the Orthodox Church of Russia as man and wife.

DEMOCRACY AND ASSASSINATION.

Travelers to the National Capital from the North and West are surprised, as they approach Baltimore, to find the newsboys in the cars loudly selling the *La Crosse Democrat*, a Democratic paper printed in far-off Wisconsin, notorious for its open and unconcealed justification of the rebellion; but the surprise soon ceases when they recollect that Maryland has been completely reconstructed under Andrew Johnson's auspices on the genuine pro-slavery basis. The *La Crosse Democrat* is therefore the favorite of the restored rebels not only in that State, but all over the South, and is openly bought and sold at the principal news-stands in the Southern cities. But its circulation does no stop with the rebellious sections. It has many thousands of readers in the North, and not a few, we learn, in Philadelphia. The following is taken from the *La Crosse Democrat* of the 27th January, 1868, and is introduced by its able political adversary at the same point, the *La Crosse Republican*:

"Now that the political campaign of 1868 is being opened, we would like to have those Northern Democrats who pretend to have some sense of decency and virtue left in their soul's, state whether they prepared to go through another Presidential contest hand in hand with men who in advance, declare assassination shall be their remedy in the possible event of the victory of the Republican candidate for President. All Democrats who are out of the penitentiary, and who have no desire to wind up their career on the scaffold, as criminals, and outlaws, and assassins, and murderers, should read the following atrocious and [illegible] article from the *Sentinel*, and decide whether they will [illegible] "face the music," and act with men who advocate assassination for the redress of political grievances. What do you say, Democrats?"

[From the La Crosse Democrat January 27, 1868.]

"BUILD A WIGWAM."

"The great question that is agitating the Radical mob at the present time is 'Shall we build a wigwam?' They want it for the national mob of niggers, mongrels and miscegens, who are expected to congregate in Chicago in May next, and mingle their profuse *scents* with the various ones for which the city of stinks is noted.

Farwell Hall had been engaged, and was announced as the place in which the animals composing the menagerie would be shown; but Providence forbade such a beastly prostitution of that structure in destroying it by fire a few weeks since. Now this Radical horde of fools, imps, pimps and fanatics don't know what to do. Some one says build a wigwam, and a disunion Puritan sheet of Chicago says "certainly it will do much good, and give the unconditional Union party a good start—a good basis to work on—create an enthusiasm," and all that sort of thing, you know, of course.

By all means, say we, build a wigwam. Do it quickly before the inspiration leaves, and dub it Hell No. 3, with the Rump, a grand side-show of the grand institution managed by his Satanic majesty below. The devil will need another just such a place, as the Washington Rump is not sufficiently large to enable him to train all the thieving Radical animals he has chosen to aid him in his magnificent pyrotechnic display of fire, and sulphur, and brimstone!

"Build a wigwam." In no other place outside of hell would such a mob of fiends be permitted to congregate to concoct their damnable schemes. Build a wigwam. Oh do! NOMINATE ANOTHER ABE LINCOLN AND THE COUNTRY WILL PRODUCE ANOTHER JOHN WILKES BOOTH WITH HIS '*SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS*' IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE SUGGESTION OF THE LA CROSSE *DEMOCRAT*, AND THE MAN IS EVEN NOW READY FOR THE WORK!"

There is no concealment here. All is plain; and what is equally plain, is, that the paper which deliberately predicts another assassination also says that the man is "ready who is to undertake the work."

That Mr. Lincoln's murder met the approval of the rebels it hardly required this last witness to establish, and that there are thousands of good Democrats living who would not regret to see another Republican President taken off in the same way is proved by the concerted attack upon General Grant.

It is only a few days since we printed the interesting report of Allan Pinkerton, Esq., of the National Police Agency at Chicago, showing that he was entitled to the credit of baffling the attempt discovered by our esteemed fellow-citizen, S. M. Felton, Esq. in 1861, at that time president of the Philadelphia and Wilmington Railroad, and still living in excellent health. That conspiracy was set for the month of February, seven years ago, and the care with which it was plotted demanded all the tact and caution of the best minds to avert it. It was only averted. Four years later, in 1865, the same conspiracy, doubtless starting in the same brains, was safely arranged and fatally executed.

The last assassin Ran made Andrew Johnson President, and it is under his administration that we have another boldly advocated and predicted. There is no longer any secrecy in the design. So daring is the spirit of treason even now become, under Andrew Johnson's rule, that the crime that removed Abraham Lincoln is avowed as a part of the Democratic programme.

In connection with the bloody record of

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements not otherwise specified, will be inserted at One Dollar per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion at Seventy-five Cents.

A space equal to ten lines of this type constitutes a square.

Business Notices not under a head by themselves, immediately after the Editorial, will be charged Twenty cents a line for each insertion.

Marriages and deaths announced free of charge.

The publisher reserves the right to change advertisements from one place in the paper to another whenever it is desirable to do so.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion for that week's paper.

April 14, 1865, and the baffled plot of February, 1891, we have only to study every day's experience of rebel rule in Maryland and Kentucky, not to speak of South Carolina or Texas, to understand the sincerity of the *La Crosse Democrat* in urging another assassination.

Of course there are thousands of honest Democrats who will reject this murderous counsel with horror, and many more who will deny that there is such a Democratic newspaper as that we have quoted from; or that, any, such *crime* is in serious contemplation. These citizens can easily satisfy themselves. The paper is, as we have said, a standard Democratic authority, taken and read by several numbers of Democrats, who not only approve all its editorials, but are eager to see them put into practice.

The terrible past is not so old but that good men and women still shudder over its frightful lessons.

Nor is that lesson sufficiently appalling to deter bad men from a repetition of the tragedy of April, 1865.

Mr. Vallandigham and the Old Democracy.

[From the New York World, February 3.]

The forbearance he experienced by the Democratic Press toward Clement L. Vallandigham has ceased to be a virtue. So long as he injured the party only by discredit brought upon it by his character, we remembered that he had been a victim of arbitrary power, and "passed his imperfections by." But now that he has spitefully contributed to the defeat of the party, and exults in his revenge, he has cancelled his claims to clemency, and releases us to speak of him as we would of any other avowed foe. It was be that defeated Colonel Burns in the Eighth Congressional District of Ohio, and he glories in the achievement. The article from the Dayton Ledger, which we copy in another place, is attributed, and we doubt not justly attributed, to the pen of Mr. Vallandigham; *but we have seen more direct evidence of his successful exultation over the Democratic losses in that District.* His attachment to the Democratic party is like the reverence of an ancient worshiper of Isis for the sacred cow. He dealt her a plentiful volley of curses and kicks when he found she could not be milked into his pail;

The article from his Dayton mouth-piece discloses clearly enough Mr. Vallandigham's grievances. He had a particular grudge against Colonel Burns, the Democratic candidate, and a general vengeance to wreak upon the Democratic party of Ohio, which has not conceited to take the precious pill to at his own valuation. Colonel Burns, it seems, did not approve of Vallandigham's nomination for Governor in 1863, which, with the martyr's crown fresh upon his head, he was so badly defeated. The result of that election did no discredit to Colonel Burns' political judgment; for Vallandigham was the worst beaten candidate that ever ran for an office. *The great point in his favor was his martyrdom; the great point against him was his personal character; but the man proved too heavy a load for the martyr to carry.* Had Mr. Pendleton been the martyr instead of Mr. Vallandigham, he probably would not have been elected; but he would not have sunk the party to such immeasurable depths in the slough of defeat. At any rate, there is such a contrast always respected him, while Vallandigham has commonly been despised even by his political fellows. *We are glad that these two names, which have so often been coupled to the disadvantage of Mr. Pendleton, are at last dissociated.* The fact that they were both from Ohio, both Democrats, both in Congress at the same time, and both held pronounced views on the conduct of the war, was unfortunate for Mr. Pendleton though it buoyed up his restless colleague, always drunk with "the alchol of egotism." *But now Mr. Vallandigham has gone over to the enemy. He gnashes his teeth at Mr. Pendleton for having overlapped and eclipsed him.* The representative statesman of the Ohio Democracy will no longer be classed with his sinister and treacherous rival. There is open hatred and envy on one side, and unconcealed contempt on the other. But we are digressing from Colonel Burns. Vallandigham accuses Colonel Burns of having desired the nomination of another Democratic candidate for Governor, to run against him. If this be true, it shows that Colonel Burns had a just sense of the mischief which would ensue from making so odious a man the Democratic standard-bearer. Vallandigham was glad of the late opportunity to avenge this affront.

But this reckless demagogue had a more ample store of pent up vengeance against the Democratic party. *He wanted to be elected United States Senator; and the success of his competitor, Judge Thurman, fills him with rage and envy.* When Thurman was put in one scale, and Vallandigham in the other, it was like weighing a genuine coin against one fabricated of base metal. Its lightness caused it to kick the beam, although it had passed through the mint of martyrdom and bore a stamp which would have given currency to a piece having intrinsic value. A counterfeit coin is not only a bad thing in itself, but it brings suspicion and discredit on the genuine. It is time this base piece were nailed to the counter. Judas Iscariot was for a long time tolerated among the disciples, although it was known that he had a devil; but we do not read that the association was continued after his open co-operation with the party of crucifiers. *The defeat in the Eighth District of Ohio can be very well borne, if it enable the Democratic party to fling off this viper.*

Vallandigham is an active, reckless politician of small calibre, who fancied that when Burnside's court-martial had banished him beyond the rebel lines, his political fortune was made. Had he been a man of capacity and solid merit the Democratic party of the whole country would have recognized the claims of a persecuted patriot. *But persecution can not raise a man above his natural level.* It can neither expand a narrow intellect nor give generosity to a selfish heart, nor inspire respect for a vulgar character. A man who attends Democratic conventions and grates his teeth and swears he will be revenged on the party if it does not accept him as its leader, is not very likely to win more consideration than belongs to his talents and virtues.—When he so arrogantly blows his own trumpet, nobody feels bound to set forth the claims of modest merit. The disproportion between his pretensions and his faculties inspire more or le s disgust in men who would otherwise be glad to award him all he can justly claim and they are more likely to underestimate than overvalue what is so pretentiously thrust forward to challenge criticism. If Mr. Vallandigham is a disappointed politician, he must thank himself. An accidental circumstance, like the foolish blunder of General Burnside, can not make a man seven feet high if nature has formed only five feet nine; nor can it give any additional hight to his intellect and character. *It can no more make a Seymour or a Pendleton of a Vallandigham, than banishing a pugnacious cock from his native dunghill can give him the flight and an eye of an eagle.* If the returned cock flaps his wings and insists that his proper station is in the clouds; we do not exactly see how it is in the power of his fellow-birds to place him there. If he falls foul of them with his spurs for their opinion, we do not know what they can do better than to spread their light pinions and leave him on his dunghill.