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FRANK WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. BEAVER, PENN. OFFICE IN 3D STREET, IN A STORE ROOM.

Henry Lapp, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE. Brighton street, above the First Factory, ROCHESTER, PA.

Law Partnership. J. H. CUNNINGHAM, E. P. KUHN, CUNNINGHAM & KUHN. OFFICE, THIRD ST. BEAVER, PA.

Practicing Physicians, ROCHESTER, PA. Office two doors east of Anker's Hotel.

WHEEL SEWING MACHINES. RENOWNED ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL THAT use them to be the best in use with perfect range of work than any other machine.

Allison & Johnson. MECHANICAL DRAWINGS, MAPS, DRAWING OF BRICKS, STONES, &c. &c. &c.

Chas. B. Hurst, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. OFFICE, 3D STREET, BEAVER, PA.

Spring and Summer Goods! THE LATEST AND BEST LEAVE TO INFORM THE TRADE AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

Daniel Miller, BRIDGE ST., BEAVER, PA. Fairbanks Standard Scales.

Fairbanks, Morse & Co., Corner Wood & Second Sts., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Hardware! B. Wolff, Jr. & Co., HARDWARE & CUTLERY, City of Liberty and St. Clair streets, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Wm. Flemming, No. 139 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Wholesale Hat Houses. THE LARGEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL WHOLESALE HAT HOUSES.

ROOFING SLATE! TWIN CITY SLATE MINING AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY. J. H. NEWBERRY, S. H. ANDERSON, J. H. HULLENBERGER, President, Secretary, Superintendent.

It is believed that the time has come in the progress of American architecture, when the question will no longer be asked, "What shall we use for roofing?"

THE TWIN CITY SLATE COMPANY'S MINES are in Northampton County, Penna. The Slate is a beautiful dark blue, unchangeable in color, splits in perfectly smooth plates of any size required.

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EDUCATIONAL COLUMN. G. L. EBERHART, Editor. BEAVER, May 13, 1868.

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

Grammar. In an article which appeared recently in this column, we endeavored briefly to show the importance and utility of a knowledge of grammar.

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much agitated; and on coming up to him to see what was the matter, he saw a horse and looked at him for a moment, and then, with a wild cry, he suddenly threw out his arms and ran around the neck, and appeared to swoon upon his breast.

"Impossible!" returned I, unwilling to believe that such grief and misery as she represented could be met with in a country like this.

"Well, if that is acting, it is the best I have ever seen," muttered my companion, as we hastened forward, and he had not an account of all that we knew of the matter.

"Merciful Providence! is it possible?" said the man, looking alternately at us and at the fair creature in his arms, and saying his former words over and over again.

"Do not think me inquisitive," said my friend, in a kindly tone, as he drew forth his purse, "if I ask you what misfortunes have brought you to this? for it is evident you are not a common applicant for charity."

"I have no money," said I, shrugging my shoulders, and then, as if I were about to say something more, I stopped, and then, as if I were about to say something more, I stopped.

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An Equivocal Story by Lamartine. The tribe of Natchez, that with a horse, a dog, and a cat, was spread far and near, and a Bodogin, of another tribe, by mine Daber, desired extremely to possess it.

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A Dutch Farm House. The famous boys and girls of America, I am confident, would like to grow up in a Dutch farm-house.

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A Rebel Necrolog. In the work by John Eden Colvok, entitled, 'Yearning of the Gray,' the following anecdote occurs which, perhaps, be appreciated under the present circumstances.

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