THE BEAVER ARGUS

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 To insure attention, items of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author, not for publication, but as a security against imposition.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Editor & Proprietor.

THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 50—No. 34. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday August 26, 1868. Established 1818

DRS. MARQUIS & CUNNINGHAM,
PRACTICING PHYSICIANS,
ROCHESTER, PA.
Office two doors east of Ankeny's Hotel. Prompt attention given to all calls.
apr8'68-1y.

L. EBERHART,
CIVIL ENGINEER & SURVEYOR,
NEW BRIGHTON, PA.
SURVEYS, MAPS AND PROFILES MADE ON short notice. [jy1'68.

Beaver Seminary & Institute.
FALL SESSION OPENS SEPT. 8, 1868.
THIS SCHOOL, SO LONG AND SUCCESSFULLY conducted by Prof. Taylor and able assistants offers excellent courses in the Classics, English and Music. For Catalogues address
R. T. TAYLOR.
19w

JOS. H. GREER,
ARCHITECT, MECHANICIAN, AND
Inventor of Arts and Manufactures.
Office and Residence, ROCHESTER, PA.

Strayed.
FROM THE FARM OF JOSEPH BRITTAIN, near Burlington, on the 5th of August, a brown mare 8 years old. Any person returning the horse or giving information of his whereabouts, will be liberally rewarded.
R. M. DAVIDSON.

NOTICE.
THE UNDERSIGNED BEING ABOUT TO change his firm, requests all those knowing themselves to be indebted to him to call and make settlement on or before the 25th day of August next, and those having claims against him will present them for payment.
If this notice is not complied with on or before the time the account will be left with an officer for collection.
G. C. SPEYERER.
Rochester, July, 1868—aug5:3t.

LAUGHING GAS!
TO 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 Dentists in the county.
Office in Beaver Station, Rochester, Pa.
T. J. CHANDLER & CO.
ap8'67—1y.

DENTISTRY.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Beaver and vicinity, that he has opened an office in Beaver, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry. He has had considerable experience in the profession, and flatters himself to be able to give general satisfaction in his business.
Office in the old "Gormly Hotel" building, 2nd street, Beaver, Pa. All work warranted for one year.
J. S. GOSHORN.
ap8'68:1y.

Law Partnership.
L. E. CUNNINGHAM, E. P. KUHN.
CUNNINGHAM & KUHN.
Atty's. at Law.
OFFICE, THIRD ST.,
apr8'68:1y. BEAVER, PA.

DR. C. B. WARRINGTON,
(SUCCESSOR TO DR. W. A. ROBB.)
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania,
Has located permanently at
Rochester, Beaver county, Pa
Having had many years experience in all branches of the practice of medicine, he offers his services to the citizens of the village and surrounding country.
Office and residence on Water street, second door West of the Pittsburgh National Plow Factory where he may be consulted, after June 18th, at all hours of the night. [je17'68:3mos

D. JEUNET,
Watch Maker and Jeweller,
Third Street, Beaver, Penn'a.,
(In room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.)
Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order.
The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.
apr1'68:3m.

Chas. B. Hurst,
Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent.
DEEDS AND AGREEMENTS WRITTEN AND acknowledgements taken, &c.
Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the New York Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms.
Also, Agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France.
Office in Leaf's brick row, Diamond, Rochester, Pa.
apr1'68.

SPRING AND SUMMER
GOODS!
THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE TO INFORM his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for spring and summer wear, which he offers at very moderate rates.
GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Clothing made to order on the shortest possible notice.
Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
DANIEL MILLER,
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER, PA.

Sands & Reineman,
No. 80 Fifth Sreet, Pittsbuugh
DEALERS IN
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE, BRITANIA, JAPANNED, Wooden and Willow Ware, American and French Clocks. They have always on hand the following:

Table Spoons,	Tea Setts,	Water Coolers,
Tea Spoons,	Goblets,	Walnut Brackets
Table Forks,	Tea Trays,	Iron Tables,
Dessert Forks,	Salvers,	Clothes Horses,
Coffee Urns,	Ice Chests.	

apr22'68:1y.

LUMBER, LUMBER, LUMBER
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE ON HAND AND offer for sale at the lowest rates in the market.
100,000 feet No. 1 Common Board, undressed.
70,000 " " 2 " " "
60,000 " No. 1, 2 and 3 Faced Boards, extra dry.
20,000 " Extra Dry Flooring 12, 14 and 16 feet long.
1,000 " " " Weatherboarding, worked
Weatherbording of all kinds made to order.
1,000 " No. 2 Flooring, 12, 14 and 16.
1,000 " " 1 Oak Flooring Boards,
1,000 " " 1 Clear Pannel stuff, ¼, ⅝ and ⅞ inch.
Shingles and Lath.
60,000 No. 1, 16 and 18 inch Shingles, guaranteed to count.
50,000 " 1, Lath, full width and evenly sawed.
Posts and Studding.
80,000 feet Hemlock Joists and Studding, all sizes.
Frame Stuff sawed to order.
Wheeler's Water Drawer, and Boardman's Celebrated Water Elevator, constantly kept on hand and for sale.
FEED! FEED!! FEED!!!
Ship Stuff, Corn and Oats mixed in the grain.
" " " Chopped, for sale.
All low rates.
J. & H. DARRAGH.
apr1'68.

THE CHEAPEST
Boot and Shoe House
IN THE CITY,
J. H. Borland,
MANUFACTURER, WHOLESALE & COMMISSION dealer in Boots, Shoes & Rubbers, at New York and Boston Prices, thus saving of expences and freight.
Also, Agent for Philadelphia City made goods at manufacturers prices.
Country Merchants and Shoe Dealers will save money by calling on me before going East.
Goods Received Daily
At No. 102 Third Street,
Near Wood. PITTSBURGH, PA.
RETAIL STORE
No. 98 Market Street,
2D DOOR FROM FIFTH.
my6'68:6m.

ROOFING SLATE!
TWIN CITY SLATE MINING AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
J. S. NEWMYER, President. S. H. ANDERSON, Secretary. J. W. SHALLENBERGER, Superintendent.
OFFICE,
No. 43 Seventh Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
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?" but, "WHERE CAN WE OBTAIN THE BEST SLATE."—Older countries have long since established the fact that no material is so well adapted, and so durable, as slate for covering buildings. Two obstacles to its general use in this country have existed heretofore first, the transition character of society, which is necessarily opposed to permanence in architecture: and second, the great abundance and low price of lumber. The first impediment is rapidly yielding to time and riper ideas on the subject of building, and the other must soon give away to the scarcity and advancing price of lumber suitable for roofing purposes.
We submit a few leading advantages of a slate roof
It is superior to every other in appearance.
It is easily put on.
It saves insurance.
It is fire proof.
It is imperishable.
The Twin City Slate Company's Mines are in Northampton County, Penn'a. The Slate is a beautiful dark blue, unchangeable in color, splits in perfect smooth plates of any size required, and hardens steadily by exposure to the atmosphere. No Slate in the United States is superior to it, in all the qualities essential to a good roof, and we think but little equal to it. It is furnished at the yard in Pittsburgh, at the rate of $12.00 a square (one hundred square feet), which with expense of laying, will add about 25 per cent. to the cost of a shingle roof at present prices.
Samples of Slate may be seen, and orders left at the office of A. T. Shallenberger & Co., Rochester, Pa.
Parties at a distance, can address J. S. Newmyer, No. 43 Seventh street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
mar1'868:6m.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after June 7th, 1868, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows. [Train leaving Chicago at 5:35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 1.45 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Pittsburgh	200AM	645AM	930AM	750AM
Rochester	310	815	1040	500
Salem	454	1031	1226PM	447
Alliance	543	1125	115	540
Canton	627	1213PM	158	626
Massillon	647	1240	218	645
Orrville	717	138	238	718
Wooster	743	207	320	745
Mansfield	916	400	500	998
Crestline	945	445	530	1000
	1000	50AM	600	1015
Bucyrus	1025	629	640	1041
Upper Sandusky	1058	718	719	1114
Forest	1127	749	751	1147
Lima	727PM	903	906	115AM
Van Wert	128	1015	1018	307
Fort Wayne	300	1210PM	1150	330
Columbia	327	100	123AM	356
Warsaw	422	155	132	449
Plymouth	510	300	233	555
Valparaiso	635	447	415	734
Chicago	820	700	630	910

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Ex
Chicago	450AM	830AM	920PM	535PM
Valparaiso	657	959	1106	710
Plymouth	920	1125	1237AM	900
Warsaw	1020	1221PM	123	950
Columbia	1115	100	217	1030
Fort Wayne	1220PM	200	315	1115
Van Wert	208	302	430	1215AM
Lima	338	400	535	125
Forest	443	509	653	218
Upper Sandusky	514	533	718	242
Bucyrus	557	609	801	316
	630	635	830	340
Crestline	630AM	655	910	355
Mansfield	710	723	937	424
Wooster	751	753	1100	550
Orrville	815	818	1127	615
Massillon	846	850	1157	647
Canton	4009	1008	1213PM	703
Alliance	1045	1030	1255	805
Salem	1114	1120AM	125	833
Rochester	1255AM	155PM	302	1005
Pittsburgh	155	310	410	1110

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leave Youngstown at 2:30 p. m; New Castle, 4:00 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 6:00 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7:15 a. m; arr. at Youngstown, 10:45. N. Castle, 9:40 a. m;

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6:00 a. m; New Castle, 7:10 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:00 a. m. Returning, leaves Allegheny, 4:15 p. m; arrives New Castle, 7:05 p. m; Youngstown, 7:50 p. m.

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after May 11, 1868, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Cleveland	635AM	1270PM	.....	340PM
Euclid Street	646	1231	.....	351
Hudson	960	108	.....	505
Ravenna	1025	141	.....	547
Alliance	1120	233	.....	640
Bayard	1154	308	.....	....
Wellsville	130PM	415	.....	....

GOING NORTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.	.....	Accom
Wellsville	850AM	835PM	.....	....
Bayard	1022	445	.....	....
Alliance	1120	510	.....	745AM
Ravenna	1207PM	547	.....	831
Hudson	1239	613	.....	930
Euclid Street	137	659	.....	1017
Cleveland	150	710	.....	1030

GOING EAST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	11:10AM	610AM	230PM	....
Bridgeport	113	623	240	....
Stenbenville	1238PM	743	337	....
Wellsville	200	830	445	605AM
Smith's Ferry	226	913	507	635
Beaver	307	940	537	720
Rochester	316	950	550	730
Pittsburgh	425	1055	653	840

GOING WEST.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Acco
Pittsburgh	600AM	120PM	435AM	305PM
Rochester	710	225	550	440
Beaver	720	236	600	450
Smith's Ferry	757	305	633	528
Wellsville	825	340	715	615
Stenbenville	925	445	815	....
Bridgeport	1035	555	927	....
Bellair	1045	605	930	....

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves	Arrives
N. Philadelphia, 600 a. m.	Beyard, 820 a. m.
Beyard, 12:10 p. m.	N. Philadelphia 200 p. m

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

D'ssolution.
THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE STYLED Levis & Barnes, Druggists, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Dr. Levis transferring by sale to Wm. F. Barnes his interest.
The business will be conducted under the name of Barnes Brothers, at the old stand.
Accounts due late firm must be settled.
LEVIS & BARNES.
Bridgewater, Pa., July 1st, 1868.
Dr. J. C. Levis will give exclusive attention to the duties of his profession at his old office.

G. W. PUSEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer
IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
and TEAS,
FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUIT,
Pickles, &c.
All kinds of Country Produce sold on commission, and prompt returns made.
NO. 49 FEDERAL STREET,
Allegheny City, Penn'a.
nov13'67:1y.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE FOLlowing accounts of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, &c., have been duly passed in the Register's office, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance, on Wednesday, September 9, 1868.

Final account of Hannah Campton and Geo. C. Minnis, Administrators of Daniel C. Campton, dec'd.

Final account of Ann Umstead, Administratrix of Jacob Umstead, dec'd.

Account of Marvin Hull, Administrator of Abijah Hull, dec'd.

Account of Marvin Hull, Administrator of the estate of Thompson Hul, dec'd.

Account of M. Hull, Executor of Rebecca Hull, dec'd.

Account of Michael Barry, Guardian of Martha A. Marks, minor child of Jas. Marks, dec'd.

Final account of Joseph Smith, Executor of William Smith, dec'd.

Account of Agnew Duff, Administrator of Geo. W. Fulton, dec'd.

Final account of H. Gross & John Shafer, Executors of Jacob Hoenig, dec'd.

Account of Robt. M. Rhodes, Guardian of Elijah Powell, minor son of Wm. Powell, dec'd.

Final account of Agnes Carothers & J. W. Carothers, Administrators of the estate of John Carothers, dec'd.

Account of Wm. Henry, Administrator of Thomas Middleton, dec'd.

Final account of Catharine Elliott, Executrix of Wilson Elliott, dec'd.

Final account of Jno. Kettlewood, Executor of Wm. Gardner, dec'd.

Account of Hugh Marshall, Administrator of Abraham Havice, dec'd.

Account of A. Watterson, Administrator of John Reed, dec'd.

Final accounts (Real and Personal) of J. W. Williams & Robert Mehard, Administrators of Samuel Kelly, dec'd.

Account of J. Dillan & J. W. Smith, Administrators of Joseph Smith, dec'd.

Accounts of Charles Lukens, Guardian of Thomas T., Mary E., Catharine A. and James J. Speer, minor children of Rev. Thomas L. Speer, dec'd.

D. SINGLETON,
Register.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, Beaver Aug. 8, 1868. } aug12'68:4t.

Geo. C. Speyerer,
Has just returned from the East and is now receiving a Large and Well selected Assortment of
Spring and Summer Goods.
AT HIS OLD STAND
Corner of Water and James sts.,
Rochester, Pa.,
GENERAL DEALER IN
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
HATS,
CAPS,
BOOTS and SHOES,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
HARDWARE,
IRON,
NAILS and
CARPENTER TOOLS,
ROPES and OCUM,
PACKING YARN,
OILS,
PAINTS, DRY AND IN OIL,
Queensware and Willow-ware
FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL.
Having the sole agency for the celebrated
CANTON CITY MILL
For Rochester and vicinity, we offer flour to dealers at Pittsburgh rates, saving freight from there.—Also,
FEED,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Also, having the agency for Buffalo Scale Co's Scales, we offer to the public. Scales at manufacturers prices, consisting of Hopper, Counter, Hay, Cattle, Dermont, Rolling Mill and Railroad Scales.
Also, Agents for Eureka Bone Sulphate of Lime and Plaster Paris for lands.
Beaver Salt Manufacturing Co's. Salt always on hand, we have always a full stock on hands.
OUR MOTTO:
CALL ONCE AND YOU WILL CALL AGAIN.
apr1'68:1y.

For the Argus.

Correspondence.

STEAMSHIP "City of Boston," } LIVERPOOL, July 25th, 1868.

It would require a new dictionary containing the very strongest adjectives today, to describe the heat which visited New York City and adjacent cities, during the week, one of which Saturday July 18th was the hottest day.—Deaths from sun-stroke were so numerous that the list of names published in the newspapers seemed like a battle roll, which war at one time made us so familiar. Business of an out-door nature was almost suspended, and all those who could possibly get away betook themselves to secluded nooks and shady glens in the country, to find, alas, that for once the heat too had gone out of town. It was upon the morning of this hot Saturday, July 18th, that after a night of unrest at our hotel, we found, on our way to the docks of the Inman Steamship Co., Pier 45 North river, where lay the steamship City of Boston, the vessel we had selected as our world, for the space of ten days or more. Arriving at the pier a peculiar scene of activity and bustle is presented us. Such as will seem to unfamiliar eyes without an equal, and must prove very interesting, especially when viewed by one who for the first time saw it with the eyes of a passenger. The black smoke to be seen rising from the great stacks, and the escaping steam, together with hastily moving porters and busily employed sailors betoken that the hour of departure is nigh, and having had our baggage stowed away in our cosy little state room we take our position on the deck and watch the ever changing scene before us. Hackney coaches, omnibusses, private carriages and baggage wagons are hastily driven on the pier, their loads discharged, the fare settled, and they are off again, excitable nervous old gentlemen are driven nigh unto distraction in their efforts to keep tract of the numerous articles of baggage with which they have seen fit to encumber themselves, while the old traveler thinks as little of the trip across the ocean as of a days journey at home, comes on board with no more baggage than he can carry himself, and surveys with a smile the frantic efforts of his more excitable neighbor. Extortionate hackmen taking advantage of the occasion reaps a harvest of unearned cash, while scores of dealers in cheap literature, venders of dock chairs and oranges crowd around, each pressing his claim in strongest terms. Such are some of the sights that present themselves upon the pier, and on the boat the scene is quite as varied. Some are here to bid parting friends farewell and express their regrets at being unable to go with them, while hearted females are weeping, and the impatient passenger paces the deck nervously, while cool blooded ones calmly sits and waits the proper time to be off. Officers in uniform move hastily here and there, giving orders and getting everything ready for departure. At length the time for departure is at hand, old Trinitys bell tolls the hour of one, fifteen minutes pass and fifteen minutes more, and so until two o'clock is reached, and yet we are not off.—Upon inquiry we are informed that the mails are being waited for, and that all else is ready. A rumbling sound is heard and down dashes the four horse team and wagon laden with scores of the largest bags, filled with no one knows how many missives of business, friendship, love, &c., and in the shortest possible time the bags are transferred to the vessel, the word is given that all is ready, the captain and pilot take their places on the bridge, the engines commence to revolve, a throb is felt and the vessel slowly leaves the dock and gradually moves down the river. On ship and shore numerous white handkerchiefs are brought into requisition, glasses are leveled and the last adieus made, while we gradually pass down the river our friends on shore do gradually fade from view and other sights attract our attention; slowly we steam down the river past Governors Island and out into the wide bay. Jersey city fades away, Trinity's tall spires are lost among the shipping which crowds around New York, Brooklyn becomes indistinct, we strain our eyes to catch a glimpse of Greenwood, and turn to admire the beauties of State island, in passing through the narrows the steamship City of Cork, bound for the port which we have just left passes us, and the joy which her passengers feel at being so near their destination is no doubt much more perfect than one at making the start. We continue on our course and are soon off Sandy Hook, impatient to throw ourselves on the broad bosom of the Atlantic which stretches away toward the east until it meets the sky above it.

The engines are "slowed," the pilot is let down in his small boat, and then "slow-away," all parties who have endeavored to secure passage across by secreting themselves until the vessel is out are sent along with him, then we are off. Such is the departure. The hour of four o'clock having arrived the bell announces dinner, and all go to the saloon to refresh the inner man, and while many succeed without the slightest disagreeable emotions others seem to have no appetite, and indulge very sparingly of the many tempting dishes that are set before them. At tea some are missing, and at breakfast next morning many more have succumbed to King Neptune, and are squaring accounts in a manner not at all agreeable to themselves, or perhaps anybody else, for it is enough to cause any one a spell of sickness to see 30 or 40 people seemingly in their last agonies. The number of our sea sick passengers was not large, the sea during the most of our trip was calm, even the oldest travelers declare they have seldom seen before, consequently I proceed to give for the information of those who have never been across the ocean and if possible for the entertainment of those who have, a programme of operation for a day at sea upon a first-class steamer. We have sixty-two cabin passengers (called a light load, but it was late in the season,) among them were a goodly number of Americans, some English, one or two Scotch, quite a number of Spaniards, and others of whom we could learn nothing, and of course it would be strange that if in that number, most of whom were bound from close companionship, during ten or eleven days to become thoroughly acquainted, there would not be elements necessary to complete social enjoyment. Breakfast is served at nine o'clock, previous to which, however, a promenade on the deck to give exercise and to take in some fresh air after the night spent in the close state room, is generally indulged in. At breakfast everything that can tempt the appetite is provided, and for those whose stomachs are weak oat-meal porridge is furnished; after breakfast promenading, card playing, smoking, chatting, love making, &c., are indulged in according to the tastes of the parties interested, until twelve o'clock when lunch is served, which consists of cold meats, bread and butter, and for six pence sterling or about eighteen cents in U. S. money extra, a bottle of the best English ale can be indulged in, and most Americans who have had to pay fifty cents a bottle at home for the same ale generally indulge liberally. After lunch comes exercises of the same style as that after breakfast, until four o'clock arrives, at which hour dinner is served which is the main meal of the day, and fully equal in variety and quality to that served at the best hotels in the large cities. Several kinds of soup are served, all kinds of roasts, fowls, game, &c., in fact everything in season at the port left behind. And abundance of pastry, puddings, &c., nuts, &c. It is really astonishing how so much can be accomplished under the circumstances.—Three hours are given in which to digest dinner, and then more duty must be done in the way of eating, for at that hour tea is served, at which meal, tea, toast, sweetmeats and jellies are provided without stint, and at ten o'clock, anything in the line of sandwiches, sardines, cold meat, anchovy toast, &c., is provided in the most liberal style. Five meals a day may seem to persons who have made an ocean trip, as too much of one good thing, but sea air is a wonderful sharpener of appetite, and those who are well enough to eat at all are seldom found absent from the table. And so days pass quickly to all but those who are very sea-sick, and so pleasant to them when they recover that they are always anxious to repeat the trip. The trip across is nearly always beneficial to those in delicate health, for if their bad health is the result of any bilious disorder the sea-sickness will completely cleanse the system, and the pure air build up completely. To the man suffering from over work, he gives complete relaxation from all care, for business is not thought of; all connection with the world being cut off, the price of gold and stocks unknown, and the only real business being that of deriving as much pleasure from the surroundings as possible. Every thing is seized upon by those on board upon a trip like this for entertainment, and a passing vessel is the theme of much conversation, until a distant whale spouting for his own pleasure, turns the tide of conversation, and he becomes quite a lion for the time being. Tales are told of all kinds, anecdotes as old and thread bare as one can imagine are repeated again and laughed at as though they were new, and the man or woman who gets off a new pun, or tells a new story will receive the most marked attention. Some entertainment will be found and time passed pleasantly by an examination of the workings of the vessel; her immense engines, boilers, &c., and may take advantage of the opportunity afforded, for though passengers are requested not to speak to the officers on duty, the officers are always willing to answer questions, and give information in the most gentlemanly manner.—And here it may not be out of place to say something of the vessel on which this letter is written. The "City of Boston" is one of the five mail steamers of the Liverpool, New York & Philadelphia Steamship Company, better known as the Inman Line. (The other steamers being the City of Paris, City of Baltimore, City of Antwerp and City of London). She is a Clyde built Iron Steamship, of about 2000 tons burthen, and has brought us across the Atlantic in eleven days, which, owing to our lack of favorable winds and no lack of unfavorable wind, (for steamships carry sails as well as sailing vessels) is one day longer than is usually occupied. She is commanded by Capt. F. F. Raskel, a gentle man in every sense of the word, fully understanding his business and mingling with the passengers in the most agreeable manner, when his duties do not call him elswhere.—One little incident of the trip doing more to inspire confidence in our Captain among the passengers on board than any thing could be written, was the prediction made by him on Monday noon that at five o'clock next evening we should, if all went well, sight the shore of ould Ireland, and true to promise, at 5:30 the land was sighted by the lookout on foremast. The other officers of the vessel are courteous and obliging, knowing their duty and do it, and during the trip many of those who suffered from sea-sickness received attentions of the kindest nature from the different officers. As I have said before, the table is of the best, and I feel safe in guaranteeing a pleasant passage to any who may travel by this line. We got to Queenstown last evening at about eleven o'clock, steamed into the beautiful Harbor, landed our mails and such passengers as desired to go through Ireland, and again sailed for Liverpool which is now in sight, and where we shall be glad to get ashore, notwithstanding our pleasant passage. W. shall probably proceed directly to London, and after some days of observation give note of the great City.

B———

THE breeding of silk worms and the manufacture of silk promises to become a vast source of profit to California. Cocoons produced there are the best now attainable.—The silk worm disease has reduced the annual production of cocoons in France, from fifty-five millions pounds a few years ago to nine millions at present.

Conquered.

Not the easiest question in the world to ask. Yet Phil Graham asked it bravely, and stood waiting his answer, his handsome face flushed slightly, his dark eyes eloquent with emotion.

Mr. Bulbous evidently was not excited: in fact, he rather enjoyed Phil's confusion. To tell the truth, he had heard the same amount of pleading dozens of times before, from enamored young men, who had done him the honor to ask for the hand of his daughter heiress, pretty Emily Bulbous.

Yet, somehow, he could not go through the usual polite formula of rejection this morning.

Certainly there was something in Phil's favor that no other suitor had yet attained to; for Emily herself loved him, and, between Phil's manly pleading and Emily's open preferment, the same old banker was slightly puzzled.

Only once he thought of a death-bed, where he had made a solemn promise to Phillip's father, the friend to whom he owed most of his own prosperity, to watch over his only son with a tenderness and love that should repay him for the guiding hand that death had taken from him.

But that was years ago, and a great commercial crisis had swept away Phil's fortune. Was it not his duty to provide for his daughter a husband rich enough to match the Bulbous brown-stone front, and bank stock, and liveried equipage?

And yet he could not help feeling that Phils true worth and manliness would do more for his daughter's happiness than all the wealth and jewels, and what he knew was the false glitter and show of fashionable life, that he could bestow upon her.

But then Phil, was only an author, a rising one certainly; but, if the nineteenth century liberality of publishers has done away with the romance of poetic allies and dyspeptic misery of fifth-rate boarding houses, it has not made its authors millionaires.

Possibly it will do so in the future. It is to be hoped so!

"I am afraid your income is not quite large enough to support a wife," the banker said, at at last, seeing the necessity for saying something.

"My income is over a thousand a year, sir." Mr. Bulbous smiled grimly. "About half as much as Emily spends in a year for pin money," he said, brusquely.

"But I am rising in my profession, sir, and Emily has promised to wait—"

"Nonsence" interrupted Bulbous; "your income never will be any larger. Everybody writes stories now-a-days. Why, bless you, Phil, I could do it myself easily."

I find it very much the custom for people who know nothing about authorship to imagine that is is a flower-strewn path, with unlimited greenbacks and undying laurels, at convenient distances. But one that travels it knows better.

Certainly, there are laurels and roses, and genius plucks them.

Ah! but the thorns! the thorns!

Phil smiled a little at the banker's assertion. He was thinking of his own experience as an amateur.

"Are you certain of this?" he asked, quietly.

"Certain of it? of course, I am." This a little indignantly.

Phil's eyes sparkled mischievously, as he thought of the figure the portly old banker would cut in an editorial sanctum.

"I hope you don't doubt my ability?"

"Of course not, only I should—"

"I'll write a story this very day," said Bulbous, desperately, now thoroughly aroused by Phillip's incredulity. "If it isn't accepted before night, I'll give you—"

"Give me your daughter."

"On one condition."

"Name it."

"If I win, you must withdraw your claim to her forever," said the banker, thinking he had disposed of another suitor.

Phillip's face paled a little, and pretty Emily clasped her white hands imploringly, but he answered firmly, "I accept the offer."

"I think I will write a little sketch after the manner of Dickens," the banker said to himself, as the lovers sauntered out slowly into the long walks of the conservatory, "something that shall be above the blood and thunder style of ordinary romance."

But half an hour's attempt, with frequent extracts from Oliver Twist, convinced him that the task was hopeless. In five minutes he could have written something that would have startled half the brokers, from Trinity Church to Wall street ferry, out of their senses. But to write Dickens, that was impossible. Then he ordered some porter, and, four hours later, emerged from the library with half a dozen sheets of manuscript that was to make him famous.

So he imagined.

"I think I'll take it to Harpers'," he said as he ordered the carriage.

A long ride and a short walk took him over the busy streets, through the counting-room, and up the winding stairs to the editorial sanctum. "Mr. Bulbous," he said, pompously, as he entered and presented his manuscript, with an air of condescension.

The editor did not seem very much awed by his august presence. So he repeated the name.

"Ah! yes; from Minnesota; ain't you?"

The banker looked horrified. "I never expected to find such ignorance, especially in an editor," he thought, indignantly.

"I really don't think we can use your article," the editor said, returning it. The great banker went out, mentally resolving to start an opposition magazine, and crush out Harpers' past all redemption.

"After all, one can't expect to get into the magazines at first," he said, after he had consoled himself with lobster salad and a sherry cobbler. "I will now try some of the weekly papers."

"Oh! a manuscript. You can call in the course of a week or two, and we will give you an answer."

"Couldn't you examine it now? asked the banker, who began to think he had fallen among the Philistines.

"Impossible, sir. Must take your chances with a hundred others."

"But Phil—Philip Graham, he—"

"Is one of our regular contributors—promising author. Would you like an autograph, sir?"

"Autograph! No, I thank you."

Two more papers were tried with the same objections.

"I'll try the dailies next," he said, in desperation.

"Wish to see the editor sir? Seventh floor, rear room, to the right."

Mr. Bulbous made one more effort.

"Don't publish stories in the daily press. It is entirely out of our line, sir."

And the wealthy banker took his gouty toe down seven flights of stairs, with the comforting assurance that he had lost his wager.

The lovers still sat by the fountain in the conservatory, when he went to find them. It's my firm belief that they did not know whether he had been gone twenty-four hours or twenty minutes.

"You can have her, Phil, for I've lost," he said, "and I'll see that your income is large enough to keep her, now you've won her."

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Advertisements inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, $0.50 for each subsequent insertion in cash. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.
A space equal to one inch of this type measured is a square.
Business Notices not under a local, by the quarter, or, additionally, after the local notice, 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 in that week's paper.

A Member of the California Democratic Committee Declines for Grant and Colfax.

The following communication was addressed by P. H. Sibley to the Democratic State Central Committee of California, of which he has been until lately a member:

Gentlemen of the Democratic State Central Committee:—I would be doing violence to my own feelings, and guilty of unfair conduct to you, did I continue longer to share your counsels and possess myself of your plans in the coming political campaign. In sentiment and sympathy I am no longer with you. My judgment neither approves the platform of principles put forth by the New York city Convention, nor does my sense of duty to the country justify me in aiding to advance Horatio Seymour to the office of President of the United States. In remembering that I am a Democrat, I cannot forget that I owe a higher allegiance to the American Union. I should be glad to remain in the Democratic party, could I believe that in doing so I am not sacrificing those principles of patriotism that are higher and holier than any statement of mere party fealty. I believe that the war was inaugurated by the South in the interest of slavery. I believe it was the duty of the Government to resist the heresy of secession by arms. I believe the calling out of troops, the draft of soldiers, the prosecution of war against rebellion, was constitutional and necessary for the preservation of our republic. I believe the emancipation of slavery was necessary and unavoidable as a war measure. I believe the creation of a national debt grew out of the exigencies of the long continued and desperate conflict. I believe the issue of paper currency was an evil incident to the struggle. I believe the national debt should be paid to the last dollar in coin of the national mint, and that no form or measure of repudiation is consistent with national honor. I am opposed to the taxation of Government bonds as a breach of covenant made with the bondholders, and I am opposed to paying these bonds with currency instead of gold. I am not in any degree fearful of negro supremacy, nor do I believe that if to the negroes are conceded their just rights under the law there will be any danger of elevating them to a social equality with any superior race.—I am and ever have been opposed to mob violence, and I never will cast my vote nor use my influence to advance to high honors any man who, as Governor of a great Commonwealth, could fraternize with a mob or encourage opposition to just laws, or when the nation needed its last man to put down the rebellion, could, by opposing the draft, put himself and the State in hostility to the General Government. I could have supported a War Democrat like Hancock, or Hendricks. I could support a Republican like Frank P. Blair, Jr., your candidate for Vice-President. His early stand for the rights of the black man; his opposition to slavery; his brilliant warerecord, commencing in the streets of St. Louis and ending in Sherman's march through Georgia, I approve; but as I cannot sustain Blair without sustaining Seymour, I feel in duty and conscience compelled to vote for Grant and Coltax. I shall expect the bitter animadversions of all who love the Democratic party better than they love their country. I shall expect to have my motives questioned and my house impugned. I shall expect to be assailed by party malignity, and to have heaped upon me an unlimited amount of personal abuse; but conscious of the rectitude of my motives, and in the confident belief that I am but doing my duty, I have deemed it proper to resign my position as a member of the Democratic State Central Committee. I therefore respectfully tender you my resignation, gratefully remembering our past pleasant relations, and entertaining for you all only kind personal feelings.

I am, very respectfully, gentlemen,
P. H. SIBLEY.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13, 1868.

THE following account of an interview with Gen. D. H. Strother, ("Porte Crayon,") of Virginia, is by a correspondent of the Missouri Democrat:

"I as