THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 00 per year in advance.

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.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

[illegible] space equal to ten lines of this type [illegible] for each insertion.

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

Business Cards.

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Lobkiey, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags, &c., &c., No. 104 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets [jun18:y

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by

J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.
jel6:tf

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned take this method of informing the public that they have purchased and taken charge of the Sharon Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs Darragh, in Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have refitted them and are now prepared to deal in flour, grinding to the satisfaction of their patrons. Their brands of flour will compare favorably with any in the market. Give us a call before going elsewhere. SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO.
jun2:6m

NOTICE!—New Bakery, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. JOSEPH M. HAGAN takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he is established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them. Fresh bread, cakes, crackers, nuts, &c. &c. Confectioneries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from Fall Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail.
Jan. 6, 1869.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots and Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.
my26'68:1y.

J. S. RUTAN, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in Court House. [may12:tf.

BEN. K. PIERSOL, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr22:tf.

E. E. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's Building, east of Public Square.
mar31:1y.

BEAVER SEMINARY AND MUSICAL INSTITUTE.
I will make corresponding reductions in Tuition and Music for pupils who may use the cars to reach us for instruction. Term opens April 1' '69.
mar.17:3t. R. T. TAYLOR.

The Darlington Academy High School will open on Tuesday, the 6th of April, 1869. Term, thirteen weeks. Classes formed in the classics, Higher Mathematics, and Com. English. Fall term opens Sept. 1st.
J. BRADFORD RHODES, Principal.
Rev. S. Patterson, Pres. Board of Trustees.
mar11:6mo.

Shingles, LATH AND FLOORING Constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest rates in the market. Frame timber sawed to order.
febl0:tf J. & H. DARRAGH.

G. L. Eberhart, Civil Engineer and Surveyor of New Brighton, Pa. Surveys, Maps and Profiles made on short notice. [je17,'68.

T. J. Chandler & Sons, Dentists, Rochester, Pa. Office in Beaver Station building. All work warranted. Prices moderate. Give us a call. [nov4'68:1y.

F. M. ANDERSON, General Police, Detective and Collection Agency, Office, at Rail-Road Depot, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa. All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention, on reasonable terms. [apr28,'69:tf.

Beaver Seminary and Institute.—Spring session opened April 1st. This school so long and successfully conducted by Prof. Taylor, and able assistants, offers extensive courses in the Classics, English and Music. For Catalogues address R. T. TAYLOR.

Shingles! Shingles.—The undersigned is now Manufacturing and will always keep on hand a large stock of No. 1 and No. 2 18 and 20 inch shingles, which he will dispose of at moderate rates. The mill is located near Beaver station, on the C. & P. Railroad. D. SHUMAKER.
jan11:6m.

Coal, Coal.—The undersigned is prepared to deliver good burning Coal to all persons needing the article. Orders will receive prompt attention. S. P. CUMMINGS.
Dec. 2, 1869.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to.
sept9'68:1y.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, has an "Office Right" to use the genuine GOODYEAR RUBBER; consequently he does not use the low Rubber, or soap-stone, as a base for teeth.
Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted.
Feb3:1y.

ARMARATH Lodge No. 294, I. O. G. T. meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Beaver, in Coulter's Hall. [febl0:tf

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 2d street, Beaver, Pa., (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:m.

THOS. MCCREERY, Baker, corner of Third Street and diamond, Beaver, Pa. Money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF THE U. S. Also Merchants', Manufacturers' and Artisans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Office below the Court House.
apr7,'69:tf

HENRY HERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (rear Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
apr.1,'69:1y.

INDUSTRY SALT CO., Manufacturers and Dealers in Table and Coarse Salt, at Industry, Beaver county, Pa. All salt put up in good order, and warranted to give satisfaction. Orders promptly attended to.
S. B. BRIGGS, Manager.
E. BLUNT, Sec. & Treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Persons having business to transact with the County Commissioners will find them in session, at their office, on Friday of each week, until Sept. 1st, 1869.
By order of the Board.
JOHN A. SAKIN, Clerk.
apr14'69:tf

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 Fire, 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.
apr29'68

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John McKinty, late of Green township, Beaver county, Pa., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
SAMUEL NELSON,
my26:6t Administrator.

Rohrer's Wild Cherry Tonic Bitters, ARE THE BEST IN USE.

USE ROHRER'S TONIC BITTERS,

The very best in the Market.

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
NO. 45 WOOD STREET,
Opposite St. Charles Hotel, also entrance No 102 and 104 Third street,
PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.
Wholesale Agents for the West.
For sale by John Moore, Beaver, Pa.
jel6:6m.

Pontefract & Cass,
Manufacturers of Woolen Goods,
FOUR DOORS ABOVE EDGAR'S FLOUR MILL
Fallston, Beaver Co.
WOOLCARDING, Spinning, Weaving, Fulling, Cloth-dressing and the manufacture of Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres, Knitting Yarns, will receive special attention, at prices lower than the lowest. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. jem'tf.

Farmers,
TRY THE
ALTA VELA PHOSPHATE,
It is composed principally of the celebrated Guano from
ALTA VELA,
Contains three per cent. of
AMMONIA!
An ample quantity to give activity (without injury) to the vegetation, and a large quantity of soluble
Bone Phosphate of Lime,
Together with POTASH and SODA, the essential elements of a
COMPLETE MANURE.
The high estimation in which it is held by many thousand farmers who are using it is the preference to other kinds, is a sure guarantee of its value. Price $65 per ton. Send for a pamphlet! Address—The Alta Vela Guano Company, 37 Broadway, New York.

Miscellaneous.

CHARLES GALE,
HAS OPENED A STORE IN
NEW BRIGHTON,
To WHOLESALE and RETAIL
WHITE LEAD,
LINSEED OIL,
GLASS, PUTTY,
BRUSHES, NAILS,
Mixed Paints.
Colors, in Oil and Dry.
Carbon Oil,
Boiled Oil,
Neat's Foot Oil,
Lard Oil,
Spirits Terpentine,
Coach Body Varnish.
COPAL VARNISH,
FURNITURE VARNISH,
DAMAR VARNISH,
SHELLAC AND
BLACK VARNISH,
COALE'S PATENT JAPAN
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
Picture Frames, (to order,)
LOOKING GLASSES,
LOOKING GLASS PLATES,
FRENCH AND PLATE
WINDOW GLASS,
FRENCH ZINC,
ENGLISH AND GERMAN GLUE,
SAND PAPER, &c.
His terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.
Jan1,'69.

DR. H. S. HIBBARD, W. A. SMITH.
TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION.
It is a positive fact that
DR. H. S. HIBBARD & CO
Have Opened a Drug Store in the Room Formerly Occupied by
H. B. Anderson's Old Store
BEAVER, PA., have
Drugs and Groceries,
Which they sell as cheap as can be bought in Pittsburgh. They have on hand, and are daily receiving
PURE DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PERFUMERY,
Patent Medicines, of all kinds, Legal, Cap, Letter and Note Paper Pens, Pencils, Ink, Fancy and Domestic Soaps,
Pure Wines and Liquors,
for Medical purposes ONLY.
Burning Oils, and other articles usually kept in first class Drug Stores.
The Doctor having had a practice of ten years feels confident of his ability to give satisfaction in the prescription department, which is under his special charge. He charges nothing for advice and prescriptions.
Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours Day and Night.
We also have an assortment of
Sugar,
Coffee,
Tea,
Rice,
Canned Fruits,
Spices,
Flavoring Extracts, Jellies, Candies,
RAISINS, CHEESE, CRACKERS, &C.
Our goods have been bought low for cash, selected with great care, and will be sold at the very lowest prices. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. H. B. HIBBARD & CO.
Jan. 6, 1869.

Extraordinary
GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION
IN BEAVER,
could not be more astonishing than the fact that
SIMON SNITGER & CO.,
keep the best, largest and freshest stock of
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c,
in Beaver county.
And although it takes gas to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment that they don't have to resort to gas to make their goods go. To all, we would say, "rush in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best
TEAS,
COFFEE,
SUGARS,
PURE SPICES
Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,
also the best brands of
Tobacco and Cigars
to be found in the place
We make a specialty of
FLOUR & FEED,
buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.
WE DEFY COMPETITION.
Don't mistake the place. We are still at the old stand, next door to 3d St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us. [jan6.

The Howe Sewing Machines
ARE THE
OLDEST ESTABLISHED
OF ANY IN THE WORLD.
They being the first Sewing Machines ever made and have been manufactured continually under the supervision of the original inventor,
ELIAS HOWE Jr.,
Since their first introduction 1844. The improvement upon these machines made within the last two years and their rapidly growing popularity attests the fact that they have reached the very acme of perfection and that they are not only the *oldest* established but the best in the world.
These machines do perfect work upon all fabrics whether fine or coarse, making a stitch, also the invention of Mr. Howe, alike upon both sides of the fabric Sewed. The tensions, new, novel and unvarying, can be adjusted to any degree of tightness, and after being adjusted do not require changing, except for different threads.
To those who have used the Howe Machine, it is not necessary for us to speak; and we would calprade to others who wish a perfect machine to be were and see these machines before buying any other. Send for circular. Applications for agencies must be addressed to
SIBLER & STOOPS,
Sole agents for Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and West Virginia.
Office 23 South 8th St., Phila., and No. 4 St. Clair St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
sept9'68:1y.

Lumber FURNISHED AT THE LOWEST RATES. AT DARRAGH'S, Sharon, Pa.
feb10:tf

Miscellaneous.

SPRING STOCK.
CARPETS
Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.
M'CALLUM BROTH'S.
51 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street,
PITTSBURGH, PA
Have on hand
THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET.
From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades.
WINDOW SHADES,
Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.
Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.
M'CALLUM BROS.
mar24:1y.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Philip Hoffman, deceased, late of the borough of Freedom, Beaver county, Pa.; therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
CATHARINE HOFFMAN, Ex'x.
CHRISTIAN HOLLAND, Ex'r.
jel6:6 w

FAIRBANKS
STANDARD
SCALES
of all kinds.
ALSO, BAGGAGE BARROWS WARE-HOUSE TRUCKS.
COPYING PRESSES,
IMPROVED HONEY DRAWERS.
Fairbanks, Morse & Co.,
102 Second Avenue, near Wood St., Pittsburgh.
SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY.
apr1:6mos.

BREAD! BREAD!
The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he is still engaged in the Baking business at his old stand, on Market Street, Bridgewater, Pa. He warrants that nothing is used in his bakery to make white bread out of dark flour. Persons leaving their orders at his bakery will be supplied at their houses daily if so desired, with the best of bread, &c. J. G. YOUNG.
apr14:3mos.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.
No Humbug. It is WARRANTED to cure lost or impaired taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, offensive Breath, Ulcerated Throat or Mouth, Pain pressure in the Head, and loss of memory when diseased, as all of them frequently are, by the ravages of Catarrh. It is pleasant and painless to use, contains no strong poisonous, or caustic drug, but Cures by its Mild, Soothing Action.
Reward for a case of Catarrh that we can not cure.
We will pay $500 for a case of Catarrh that we can not cure.
Sold by most Druggists Everywhere.
PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS. If your Druggists have not yet got it on sale, dont be put off with some worse than worthless strong snuff, "fumigator," or poisonous caustic solution, which will Drive the Disease to the Lungs instead of curing it, but send sixty cents to us and the remedy will reach you by return mail. Four packages, post paid $2. One dozen for $5.
Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor,
R. V. PIERCE, M. D.,
mar 25:m:jc:3m.) Buffalo, N. Y.

T. C. MORGAN,
SUCCESSOR TO
SHALLENBERGER BROS.
DEALER IN
Fine Family Groceries.
Queensware, Hardware,
NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME.
Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.
Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages.
THE PEOPLE'S
Cooperative Life Insurance Company
OF
BEAVER, PA.,
Incorporated by special Act of the Legislature, April 14th, 1869.
Officers:
E. P. KUHN, Esq., President,
D. M'KINNEY, Jr., Treasurer,
M. R. ADAMS, Secretary.
A. W. TAYLOR, General Agent.
This Company is now fully organized, and Circulars containing its Constitution and By-Laws may be obtained by applying to the
General Office.
IN
BEAVER, Penn'a.
We Invite the Public
Before Insuring Elsewhere, to a Careful Examination of the Co-operative System,
As illustrated in our circular, and the security offered to the insured. A limited number of energetic Agents, who can give sufficient security for the faithful performance of duty, will find permanent employment by application to the General Agent in person or by letter. [je9tf

Dan'l Hugus & Co,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Marbleized Slate Mantles.
No. 187 Liberty Street,
Pittsburgh, Penn'a.
In the marbleizing process certain mineral colors, or metalic oxides, are applied to and absorbed by the stone, which is then subjected to a proper degree of heat until the enamel is perfectly incorporated with the slate, and becomes one substance forever. We have now, on exhibition, over thirty mantles of different colors and styles of finish; and we pay particular attention to orders where parties wish colors to harmonize with paper and carpets. We are receiving, monthly, new styles from European Designers, which enables us to produce the latest patterns in marble. [June9:1y

Miscellaneous.

KEYSTONE STOVE WORKS.
Car Factory Building,
NEW BRIGHTON, Penna.
Stoves, Grate Fronts, Fenders & Summer Pieces,
CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD IN THIS COUNTRY.
LOOK AT THE PRICES!
FIRST PREMIUM COOK STOVE
RUBY.
No. 8, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, $24 00
No. 9, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, 26 00
No. 1, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, 29 00
Franklin Parlor Stoves
No. 1, Grand Parlor, extra heavy, $20 00
" 2, " " " 18 00
" 3, " " " 17 00
HEATING STOVES.
No. 8, Ribbed Egg, very heavy, 8 00
" 9, " " " 10 00
" 7, " " " 12 00
Enameled Grate Fronts,
No. 22, Grate 15½ inch, $3 00
" 23, " 18 " 3 63
" 31, " 19 " 2 25
" 32, " 19 " 2 25
" 33, " 19 " 2 25
" 34, " 20 " 2 50
" 121, " 21 " 4 00
" 122, " 21½ " 4 75
" 123, " 21½ " 4 75
" 124, " 24 " 5 40
" 125, " 24 " 5 00
FRINDERS.
No. 13, Plain Rod, Wide, .75
" 14, Fancy " Narrow, 2 75
" 14, " without Rod, 2 75
" 33, Plain Rod, 2 00
" 33, Box, without Rod, 1 75
" 35, " " 1 50
Pressed Sheet Iron Summer Pieces,
Plain Enameled, $1 25
" with Ornamental Centre, 1 50
All Work Warranted. Give us a Call.
TERMS, CASH.
MERRICK & CO.

J. C. HAMMOND,
Dealer in
Flour, Feed, and Grain,
ROCHESTER, (ON THE HILL.)
Flour at prices to suit all, in regard to PRICE and QUALITY. Mill feed, of all kinds.
CORN MEAL,
RYE FLOUR
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
CORN AND OATS,
constantly on hand. Also, a cheap and convenient
Wooden Pump,
the cheapest in use. A quantity of the celebrated Alta Vela
GUANO OR PHOSPHATE
on hand, which will be sold cheap, in order to introduce it.
I buy for CASH, and sell for the same. Cash buyers will find it to their advantage to call.
Jan 20-'68 J. C. HAMMOND

WALL PAPER.
WALL PAPER.
WALL PAPER.
The largest and cheapest stock of Wall Paper in Beaver County.
BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS.
A large assortment of Miscellaneous, School and Religious Books, constantly on hand at Publishers' Prices.
Gift Books Suitable for the Holidays,
ON HAND.
STATIONERY, STATIONERY, STATIONERY,
An extensive variety of Paper, Envelopes, Lead Pencils, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink and Ink Stands, &c., &c.
We are the exclusive Agent for the celebrated
Foley's Gold Pen,
for this County: those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.
We are the Agent for this County for Kelder's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as we can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwaters School Government for sale at Publishers' prices.
We have constantly on hand Floor Oil Cloth in large variety,
WINDOW SHADES,
WINDOW OIL CLOTH,
RUSTIC & PAPER SHADES.
—ALSO—
on hand Toys and Variety Goods suitable for the Holidays.
J. F. PRICE,
Doc1t Broadway, New Brighton
THE GREAT
Zingari Bitters.
A Safe Blood Purifyer,
A Splendid Tonic,
A Pleasant Beverage,
A CERTAIN CURE
AND
PREVENTATIVE OF DISEASES.
The ZINGARI BITTERS are compounded from a prescription of the celebrated Egyptian Physician Dr. Cheorafi who, after years of trial and experiment, discovered the ZINGARINI HERB—the most remarkable vegetable production the earth perhaps has ever yielded—certainly the most effective in the cure of disease. It, in combination with the other valuable properties of which the ZITNGARI BTERS are composed, will cure
Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Billious Fever, Cholic, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, in its first stage, Flatulency, Nervous Debility, Female Complaints, Rheumatism, Dysentery, Acute and Chroic Diarrhœa, Cholera, Morbus, Cholera, Typhoid and Typhus Fever, Scrofula, Diseases of the Kidneys, Habitual Costiveness, &c., &c., &c.
In the prevention and cure of the above diseases, it has never been known to fail, as thousands of our most prominent citizens throughout all parts of the country, will testify. Let the afflicted send for circular containing testimonials and certificates of those who have been cured after their cases had been pronounced hopeless by our best physicians. Principal Depot,
F. RAHTER & CO.,
No. 6, N. Front Street, Philadelphia.
Recommended by
Ex. Governor David R. Porter, of Pennsylvania.
Hon. Robert J. Fisher, of "
Hon. Edward McPherson, "
Hon. Jos. S. Danner, "
Hon. William McSherry, and others, "
SEND FOR CIRCULARS.
febl0:1

SELECT MISCELLANY.

THE HONEYMOONS.

Is it better to look more foolish than you are, or to be more foolish than you look? I have often heard the question fairly and have always been of the former opinion. And in this I have been especially confirmed by a certain experience at Boulogne sur-Mur. I was very young at the time, and innocence was depicted on my countenance as if scribbled in pencil, but written in indelible ink, which the world, or the world have never erased.

My cottage by the sea consisted of an apartment in an hotel, with the use of the *table d'hote* for such refreshments as cannot be supplied by blankets and bolters. I was thus open to the acquaintance of all the world, and the second day found me swearing eternal friendship with some of the most charming people I had ever met. The Honeymoons were not difficult people to know. Their forte was frankness. They consisted of papa, mamma and two daughters. Papa had a kind of "you-and-I" manner, with a style of address which whether illustrated in manner or not always gives you the idea of a slap on the back. He had retired from something or other—I scarcely knew what at the time—and in personal appearance resembled a major of the old school, such as one seldom sees in these latter days, except on the stage. He was blunt, not only seemed to be good fellow at bottom, but had the more practical advantage of being a good fellow at top. Mamma was more studiously pleasant in her manner, and no approach to bluffness. Indeed she made such pretty little ingratiating grimaces when she met you, and became so playful on the smallest provocation, that ill natured persons might have accused her of affectation. She was a few years younger than her husband, being not more than forty, if ladies reach such an age at all.

They were both very nice persons, as you see, but it is doubtful if ever I should have found myself an *ami* of their temporary *maison*—that is to say their private apartments—but for their daughters. I mean one of their daughters in particular. Their names were respectively Rose and Blanche. I never knew a rose in a family without a Blanche to follow. Rose was the elder. They were particularly unlike in personal appearance, as well as in other things. If Rose's hair was of the agreeable carrot color then in the height of its popularity, the locks of Blanche had the advantage of a chestnut hue, and would never go out of fashion. If Rose was *coiffee* after the manner of the beauties of the court of Charles II; chastened by that of the beauties of the court of Louis XV, Blanche had a style of her own which needed no models. If there was a fluttering fascination about one sister, there was something a bout the other more pleasantly to the point. If—but I need not go through a catalogue.—The difference between the two girls may be summed up in the fact that while one was very likely to take you by storm the other was almost sure to undermine you. And I need scarcely say which is the more dangerous aggression of the two. My preference was made from the first, and marked I fear too conspicuous a manner, not only in private but in public society. My favorite partner at the balls was Blanche; and when I say that Blanche was my favorite partner I mean that I never danced with anybody else. Only once I gave Rose a waltz out of mere courtesy—Blanche having given herself up to a ridiculous *non-officer*, with only half a pair of epaulets to match, before I could assert my usual claim.

We had all returned one evening from the *Edablissement* where dancing had been kept up until the late hour of half-past eleven o'clock. I declined an invitation to give the Honeymoons' another half hour of my society, thinking that they might possibly have had enough of it already, and Blanche, poor thing, looked decidedly sleepy. So we all went at once to our rooms. But I was not quite ready for rest; so throwing open my *jalousies* I stepped upon the balcony which looked over port, now lit by a full moon. I then did what most men would do under the circumstances—lit my cigar.

I dare say I was half an hour or so thus engaged, for during the reverie into which I fell a large sized regalia was burned half way to the end, and the accumulated ash dropped on the rail against which I leaned; when I became conscious of tapping at my chamber door. "'Tis some visitor I muttered," but remembering the lateness of the hour I concluded that the applicant was only some scamp of an Englishmen who had forgotten his room and was knocking anywhere on speculation. Satisfying myself that it was only this and nothing more, I was about to begin my reverie and my regalia, when the tapping was renewed.

I have already assured you that I am not as foolish as I look; so you will, I hope, believe me when I add that I am not a nervous man. That a curious vibration, suggestive of trembling, ran through me, I am free to confess; but remember I was on a balcony, and the night air was chill. I had even doubts about opening the door—a natural response to a knock in the day time, but not so much a matter of course in the middle of the night, when one is alone, with a solitary taper and so forth. But before I could quite make up my mind the door opened, apparently by itself, but I have reason to believe impelled by somebody on the other side; for there immediately appeared a figure clothed in white, shrouded even to the face, which was nearly hidden in drapery. It was a female figure, or at least gave you the idea of being such. The air must have been colder about this time, for I felt the vibration alluded to before stronger than ever. I was about to exclaim "Whence come you?" or make some equally natural address under such conditions, when the appearance itself spoke, saying: "Julius, follow me!" It then turned back toward the corridor, and I dare say I should have locked it out and myself in very effectively, but I knew the voice.

It was one of the Honeymoon girls—I could not say which, for voices run so in families—so I had no hesitation in obeying the behest. Approaching nearer I recognized the dress she wore. It was a white opera cloak, which I must frequently have seen before, for the two sisters were usually equipped in such garments when out for the evening. But the hood being up the identy of the wearer was not apparent.

However, we went into the corridor together, and I carefully closed the door of my room behind me.—There was fortunately a window at one end of the gallery, through which the moonlight was streaming, so that we were quite independent of my lamp, which I had neglected to bring with me. The lady spoke first, as ladies usually do.

"You must not think ill of me for visiting you in your room," she said, hurriedly. "I knew you were up"—this was said with a pretty little air of confusion—"for my sister and I saw you smoking your cigar on the balcony; and as I have no secrets from her, I ventured, after a great deal of hesitation, to come down and see you. I have so little opportunity of telling you what I have to tell"—I thought this strange, as we were so continually together—"that I must take the best of what time I can command."

An uneasy suspicion now crossed my mind. I said:

"But why do you hide your face from me, as if you were concealing yourself from a stranger?"

She answered by throwing back her hood and looking into my face with a loving glance which made me start back in affright.

It was the wrong sister!

As she stood there with her impetuous bearing and animated eyes, the ornaments of festivity in her hair, and her decidedly becoming costume. I might have felt that she was quite a different matter. A lady must have very red hair, wreath it with very bright jewels, and get up very early in the morning besides, before she can hope to capture a heart given to another.

Fortunately I did not betray my astonishment in words or I would not venture to say what the consequences would have been, beginning probably with the burning down of the hotel. One reason, perhaps for my prudence was that words would not come. At any rate I let her run on.

"Although our tongues have been silent, Julius," she said, "my eyes must have long since spoken to you as yours have to mine. Your studious attention to poor Blanche, painful as it may have been at times, has afforded me in my reasonable moments the greatest satisfaction. It has given me the greatest assurance of your strength of character, as evinced in your constancy and power of self-denial. Who but myself among each giddy throng could have guessed the self-devotion which animated you in averting the suspicion of the world from the secret of our souls; or in other words, which impelled you always to dance with Blanche, in order to prevent people from observing our attachment."

This was a discovery indeed. But what could I do? I was alone with her and defenceless. I could only mutter a few words which must have sounded very like acquiescence, for she went on.

"I come, then, not to reproach, but to explain. I am not offended with you as you may suppose. I understand the signs by which you reciprocate my affection. So I say, go on as you are going" (that was pleasant at any rate,) "for it will disarm suspicion, which is the more necessary, as papa and mamma declare they will never consent to the match."

This seemed a comfortable way out of the difficulty, and I took advantage of it with my usual dexterity. I assured her that the state of things was most painful to me, but that I would bear up as well as I could and wait for those contingent days of happiness when I trusted that every obstacle to our union would be removed.

I saw her, once proud spirit was broken. She threw her arms round me and wept upon my shoulder. The situation was embarrassing; and I never felt myself a greater imposter in my life than when I mustered up courage to give her a salute in return, telling her, however, at the same time, that she must retire to her room unless she wished to compromise herself with the *garcon*, who would soon come to collect the boots. The practical picture which I presented recalled her to herself. Snatching a ring from my finger, and pressing on mine another in return, she rushed from my—or I should rather say her—embrace. The next instant her light foot was heard upon the staircase, and I was alone in the corridor—an engaged man.

The meeting the next day was embarrassing enough—at least to me. Nobody besides seemed a bit disconcerted. The major and mamma were as usual. Not a word, not a sign, indicated the suspicion of a change in the easy *bonhomie* in the one case or the labored playfulness in the other. Blanche was frank and beaming as ever. Was she in her sisters secret? I could not believe it. Rose was outwardly the same, but she perplexed me awfully by the expression which she threw into her glances. And she had a talent for expression which I fancy nobody knew better than herself.

I managed for two or three days, however, to conduct myself as before in our excursions and festive gatherings, continuing to appropriate one of the girls, and to receive glances of love from the other. Those I occasionally returned; but in a manner which would, I suspect, made any person with a respectable sense of the ridiculous laugh. It struck me, by the way, as somewhat remarkable, that the Major, notwithstanding his insuperable objections to a marriage between myself and Rose, never made the smallest objections to Blanche, but seemed to take them as a matter of course; and in this liberal view of the case he was apparently joined by his wife.

A month was passed in the same manner; and I felt that a settlement of some kind must be come to before we all went away. How I should have emerged from my masterly inactivity policy I do not pretend to say, had not Rose brought matters to a crisis by grasping the nettle in a very determined way.

It was evening. I was alone on the sands. The sun was sinking in its usual manner, and my heart was beating in company in its usual manner also, when I saw descending the steps by which the pier is approached at low water, a female figure of whose idenity there was no mistake. She alighted in safety and bent her steps in my direction. It was Rose, of course. Blanche never ran after me. I only wished she would. I saw as she approached that she had come to make a communication.—Business was unusually blended with affection in the expression of her face.

"My dear Rose," I murmered, "you here alone—"

She interrupted me hurriedly. "Yes, I saw no other opportunity to tell you what has happened, and I saw you from the pier where I was waiting for my papa and mamma. He—my papa—is more than ever angry at what he knows to be your intentions towards me, and declares that to put an end to the possibility of us cheating him he will leave for London the day after to-morrow and take all of us with him."

I felt considerably relieved by this announcement, though the idea of seeing Blanche no more brought with it something like a pang.

"Yes," I said musingly, "it is very unfortunate; what is to be done? I suppose we must make up our minds to bear the trial with patience."

"Bear the trial with patience, indeed! that can never be. No, I have a better plan than that—we must elope. My father fixed on the day after to-morrow. We must be in London a day before him. I am of age. There will be no difficulty in getting a special license. I have friends of whom my father knows nothing about, with whom we could both stay—who would do the proper you know," she added with a charming blush, "until the necessary time has elapsed. And when once married and it can't be helped, my family will forgive us as a matter of course."

Had there been a shadow of difficulty in the way I should have had hope; but there was something horrible in the entire practicability of the proceeding. I clung to a straw.

"Yes, yes, of course we can do that; but suppose—suppose they stop us, and bring us back?"

My heart lightened at the idea, and I could feel that my eyes did the same.

There was Roman man majesty in the manner of her response.

"Are we to be awed by such a possibility as that? What is our love made of if it will not make us dare all?"

I felt ashamed at the imputation upon my courage, which indeed was not observed; for had it been with Blanche instead of Rose I would have gone like a shot from a rifled gun with all the latest improvements.—But Blanche had never told me that she loved me, and I was tired of hearing of my happiness from Rose. A sudden idea seized me—a simple but masterly policy suggested itself to my mind.

"Of course we will dare anything; but before we take this extreme course I will speak to your father. I will see him to-night, and—and—perhaps I can induce him to overcome his scruples, whatever they may be."

I was not afraid of the major, nor of any man, but I trembled as I thought of the extent to which I was committing myself. She met my proposition with an expression of horror, and seizing my arm exclaimed in agitated tones:

"As you love me do nothing of the kind! You know not the man you have to deal with. When roused he is desperate. Cool and pleasant as is his manner, reasonable as he is on general subjects, he is like a tigor when any man makes pretensions to the hand of either Blanche or myself; for he thinks nobody good enough for us."

The latter words were said with modest reluctance, and ought to have exacted some sweet rejoinder on my part. But it did not. My ideas were bent upon business. I could do nothing, however, but faintly urge the expediency of the course I had proposed, and fairly beaten in argument at last gave up the point. If a was afraid of anybody I was afraid of Rose. I could have sustained a pitch battle with the father; I surrendered to the daughter after a mere skirmish. In short, the only position I was capable of defending being thus abandoned, I had no choice but to capitulate altogether; so after a little more persuasion of a kind which is a very good imitation of force, I yielded, and agreed to the elopement arrangement, with a vague hope of something happening to prevent it.

So determined was Rose upon running away that I found she had already taken two places in the Folkestone boat, which started at 8 o'clock the next morning; so that adopting the precaution of getting her boxes conveyed on board the evening before, she could, under the pretense of going out to bathe, manage to get off before being missed. What can the mere will of man do against such feminine resources as these?

The meeting with Rose almost put out of my head an engagement which I had made that morning to dine with an old acquaintance who was passing through the place *en route* for Paris. I remembered it just in time, and made for the hotel at once. There was no occasion to dress, as it was only a *table d' hote* dinner. There was nobn better man than Maxwell, it suddenly occurred to me, to help me out of the difficulty. Maxwell was a man of the world. He was still young—thirty or thereabout—but he had the experience of a patriarch in ways of life to which I was a stranger. He had served since the age of eighteen in a regiment of foot, from which he had just retired with the rank of Captain, and the course of changes and chances of his profession had graduated in knowledge of men and things, and might have taken honors in many kinds of learning incidental to this sort of experience. As luck would have it, he knew the Honeymoons, and told me more concerning them than I had ever known before. "The major" it seems, had never been in the army, but held a post in the Ordnance which gave him considerable knowledge of the service, and he was as well known at Malta as the Strada Reale. He had made a great deal of money in the course of his career, not out of his pay, but from commissions of all kinds which he executed for his military connections. He was always buying something, and had always something to sell. Nothing came amiss to him from a horse to a walking stick, and it was whispered—may almost proclaimed from the house tops—that he had a great deal to do in the way of accomodation of a pecuniary kind. He had two great objects in life—one was to make money and the other to marry his daughters. In the latter he had hitherto been unsuccessful, notwithstanding the utmost determination and perseverance. There had been a great many nibbles, but never a decided bite.—There had been offers indeed, but the men whom he knew best, and who thought it worth while to visit at his house, were not as a general rule good matrimonial speculations. They were mostly in debt, and there was a tendency among them to sell their commissions, or to get cashiered. Occasionally a susceptible ensgn of a better class would be keen at the bait, but he was never safely landed, as I have said. Why in this state of desperation he should object to me was more than I could say. It was decidedly mysterious, and even Maxwell could not make it out.

My friend, however, hit upon a notable way of getting me out of the difficulty. We discussed it at length over our cigars, and after a great deal of reluctance I consented to carry it out. I returned home in a very nervous condition, knowing what was before me, but in better spirits than when I had sat down to dinner, for I had hope.

The next morning arrived with the usual punctuality, and the course of true love (by courtesy so called) promised to run remarkably smooth. Of course I was a couple of hours or so too soon for my appointment; for a man does not elope every day, and the idea of doing so makes him restless and fluttery. Rose tempered her impatience with discretion. She was only half an hour too soon. We met on the deck of the steamer, and a most embarrassing meeting it was. Rose was radiant but agitated, and hoped she might not be carried away by her feelings; for my part I should have been much obliged to her feelings for doing me such a