THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 51—No. 41. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday October 13, 1869. Established 1818

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

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

Business Notices set under a head by themselves, immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

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

Business Cards.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.—Mr. M. A. Bluder has just arrived from Paris and London with the latest designs, personally selected from the greatest novelties; also, the most elegant Trimmings to be secured in Paris. Laces, Ribbons, Velvets, Bridal Veils, Flowers, Fine Jewelry, and Trimmed Paper Patterns, Dress and Cloak making. Exclusive agent for Mrs. M. Worth's celebrated system for cutting ladies dresses, sacques, basques, &c. N. W. corner of 11th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia. [sep22;6m.

BEAVER LADIES' SEMINARY.—The next term of this Institution will commence on Tuesday, September 14, 1869. Every department will be furnished with experienced and competent Teachers. Miss MARY A. BREW, who takes the place of Miss Dever, graduated in Pittsburgh High School while the subscriber was in Petersburg, and her scholarship and experience as a teacher, were the inducements that led him to secure her as a teacher in this Seminary.

Those who desire to see our Catalogue, will please call on or address the Principal,

aug25:tf] D. H. A. M'LEAN.

BEAVER SEMINARY AND INSTITUTE.—Opens its Fifteenth Annual Session the 11th of September, under the superintendence of the Principal, Rev. R. T. Taylor, A. M. Special attention will be paid to the preparation of teachers for the Common Schools. Music, vocal and instrumental, by a competent Professor, at moderate rates. Lady prepared for College, or given a Business education. Languages, ancient and modern, by highly efficient teachers, as well as Painting, Drawing and Wax-work. Send for a Catalogue to

REV. R. T. TAYLOR, Beaver, Pa.

aug:tf

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Liebler, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c., &c. No. 101 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets

[3months:ly

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

jy28:tj J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

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 Darlash, in Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have put in them and are now prepared to do all kinds of 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.

junetom

NOTICE!—New Bakery, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. Joseph M. Eaton 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. Confectionaries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from Fall Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail.

Jan. 6, 1869.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, 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.

my26'69:ly.

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

DEN. K. PIERSOL, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr21:ly

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square.

mar31:ly.

W. A. ROSE, M. D. tenders his professional services to the citizens of Rochester and surrounding country. Office in S. C. Hanlon's drug store, on Water street, Rochester, Beaver county Pa. Consultation hours between 9 a. m. and 1 p. m.

Drugs furnished and prescriptions carefully filled at above Drug Store.

yf16:

T. J. Chandler & Sons, Dentists, Rochester, Pa. Office in Beaver Station building. All work warranted. Prices moderate. Give us a call. [nov16:ly.

F. M. ANDERSON, General Police, Detective and Collection Agency, Office at Railroad Depot, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa. All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention, on reasonable terms. [aprl5,'69.tf.

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, 1868.

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

sep9'68:ly.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, has an "Office Right" to use the genuine GOODYEAR RUBBER; consequently he has the right to use the Rubber, or any substitute, as a base for teeth.

Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted.

Feb22:ly.

MARANTH Lodge No. 294, I.O.G.T., meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Rochester, in Collin's Hall. [jy5:tf

D. BRUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d 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 call.

apr7'68:1y.

THOS. MCCREERY, Banker, 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 Artizans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. 1y35 Below the Court House.

apr21:1868tf

HENRY MERZ, 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 (near Rev. Mr. Orr's Residence), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

apr7,1869:ly

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.

CHAS. B. BURNT, 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 parts in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leslie's brick row, Diamond, Rochester.

sep29'68

LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale

ONE THREE ACRE OUT LOT,

situated between the two cemeteries in Beaver Pa. The lot is in a fine state of cultivation, and is well suited for either gardening or grazing purposes. It is under fence. Apply to or address

HENRY MERZ,
Beaver, Pa.

rep29:6m.

Administrator's Notice.—Letters of administration on the estate of John McLaughlin, of New Brighton borough, having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them for settlement to

HAMILTON B. NNON,
Administrator.

sep29,6t.

Miners Wanted.—The undersigned wishes to employ two steady miners to work in his coal bank on McKinley's Run, near Rochester. Employment to such will be given until spring. Call soon. J. C MOLTER.

sep29'68.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers his farm, situated in North Sewickley township, Beaver county, for sale. The farm contains 207 acres, about 120 of which are cleared and the whole under fence; the balance is well timbered. About 100 acres of the cleared land is first and second bottom. A large portion of the whole tract is underlaid with ore and coal. The farm is well watered. On the farm are two comfortable dwelling houses, a stone spring-house, and a frame barn sixty by sixty feet, and a log barn thirty by sixty, all together with all necessary out buildings. A large orchard of bearing fruit trees on the land; about 60 grape vines set out last fall, and 1000 strawberry plants at same time. Payments easy. Call on or address, HUGH MARSHALL,

North Sewickly P. O., Beaver county Pa.

P. S. The above farm is known as the "Dr. Robert Cunningham farm." [jy7:6m*

EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.—A magnificent Pen Design—Best Incites of the lamented ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S IMMORTAL EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION, executed by W. A. COLLINS of No. 17 Nassau St., N. Y., having been Photo-Lithographed by the celebrated Osborne Process. Copies are now ready for sale and can be procured by application to the undersigned.

This work, irrespective of its great historic values, is the most superb piece of penmanship ever executed, and in itself is an ornament that should adorn every household. No liberty loving American should be without a copy. None can form an idea of its chateness of design, beauty of execution, and completeness of detail, without examination. It has been pronounced by the most experienced connoisseurs as equal to the finest steel plate engraving, and the fact of its having been executed with an ordinary steel pen and common writing ink is taken into consideration, it ranks as a marvel of patience, perseverance and art. Copies will be sent to any address in the nation on receipt of $1.50 each.

COLLINS & CO.,
No. 17 Nassau-st., New York

rep15:tom

LOOK HERE.

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 moderat rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful for the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DANIEL MILLER, Pa.
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER.

mar 24:tf

Miscellaneous.

CHARLES COALE,

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.

Histerns are CASH on delivery of Goods.

jun1,'69.

MERCHANT TAILORING.—The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the citizens of New Brighton and vicinity that in addition to his usual stock of Goods, he has just received a large lot of French cloths, English suitings, French Doeskin cassimeres, American cassimeres, suitable for Fall and Winter wear; also a fine assortment of the latest styles of vestings, all of which he will make up to order at the shortest notice and on very favorable terms.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

At his store will also be found everything in the Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods line, which he will dispose of at a moderate profit.

GEORGE BRAUN,
Store on Broadway, New Brighton, Pa.

sep15m*

Extraordinary

GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION

IN BEAVER,

could not be more astonishing than the fact that

SIMON SNYDER & 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 sell. 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, westend of 3d St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us.

[1868.

T. O. 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.

aug19:68.

The Safe Deposit Company,

OF PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Incorporated for the safe keeping

OF BONDS, OTHER SECURITIES, &C.,

No. 83 Fourth Avenue.

GUARANTEE RATES.

Government and all other Coupon Securities, including Bank Bills, for a year or less period, $1 00 per $1,000.

Gold Coin or Bullion, $1 25 per $1,000.

Silver Coin or Bullion, $2 00 per $1,000.

Silver or Gold Plate, under seal, on owner's estimate of full value, and rate subject to adjustment for bulk, on a basis of $1 00 per $1 000.

Deeds, Mortgages, Valuable Papers generally, when of no fixed value, $1 a year each, or according to bulk.

Wills $5, which premium covers the remainder of the life of the maker.

The company is also prepared to Rent Small Iron Safes, (each furnished with a tin box) inside its Burglar Proof Vault, the renter exclusively holding the key thereof, at the following rates, viz: $15, $20, $30, $40, $75 and $100 per annum. Also, to store Books of Account, Valuable Title papers, etc., at reasonable rates.

President:
WILLIAM PHILLIPS.
Vice President:
HENRY LLOYD.
Directors:

William Phillips,	Byron H. Painter,
Henry Lloyd,	Joseph S. Morrison,
William Rea,	George Black,
Wm. M. Lyon,	Curtis G. Hussey.
Jas. T. Bennett.	

Secretary and Treasurer:
S. F. VON BONNHORST.

rep22;3m.

WALL PAPER

&

WINDOW SHADES

In great variety, also

SCHOOL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS SLATES,

The largest and cheapest assortment of ALBUMS to be found in either city, at

F. E. WELL & CO'S.,

NO. 100 FEDERAL STREET.

ALLEGHENY CITY, PENN'A.

sept15;1y.

Miscellaneous.

Dissolution.—The Partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of S. and J. C Kroesen, of Beaver Falls, was dissolved on the 23d day of September, 1869. All unsettled business of the late firm will be attended to by Sam'l. Kroesen.

SAM'L. KROESEN,
J. C. KROESEN.

Kroesen, sep29;3t.

SPRING STOCK.

CARPETS

Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.

M'CALLUM BROTH'S.

52 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.

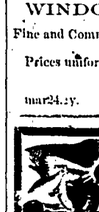
WINDOW SHADES,

Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.

Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.

M'CALLUM BROS.

mar24.:y.



This Infallible Remedy does not, like the poisonous irritating snuffs and strong caustic solutions with which the people have long been humbugged, simply palliate for a short time, or drive the disease to the lungs, as there is danger of doing in the use of such nostrums, but it produces a perfect and permanent cure of the worst cases of chronic Catarrh, as thousands can testify. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, Loss or Impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, Watering or Weak Eyes, and Impaired Memory, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. We offer in good faith a standing reward of $500 for a case of Catarrh that we cannot cure.

Sold by most Druggists Everywhere.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS. Ask your Druggist for the Remedy, but if he has not yet got it on sale don't be put off by accepting any miserable worse than worthless substitute, but enclose sixty cents to me and the Remedy will be sent you post paid. Four packages $2, or one dozen for $5.

Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D.,

mar23:3m;jes:3m;sep8m.) Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Sage's

NEW

Spring and Summer Goods

Speyerer & Sons,

Corner of Water and James Streets

ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

Have just returned from the east with a large stock of goods bought at the lowest cash prices, which they offer to the public at

REASONABLE PRICES,

Consisting of

DRY GOODS.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

HATS, CAPS, *BOOTS AND SHOES*

HARDWARE, IRON,

NAILS, CARPENTER TOOLS

ROPE, OQUM & PACKING YARN, choice brands of WHITE LEAD and PAINTS dry and in oil, and a general variety of Oil Dryers, and Putty.

Queensware and Willow Ware,

FLOUR, FLOUR,

We still have control of the celebrated

CANTON CITY MILLS FLOUR,

also of that favorite brand, Clement & Stevens high ground flour,

NEWCREEK FLOUR.

We recieve the above brands by car load, and can sell them at

Pittsburgh Prices

thus saving freight, we also offer at wholesale and retail, NAILS, WHITE & WATER LIME, SALT, SOAP,

Feed, Grain, &c., &c.

☞ Thanking the public for past patronage, we hope to merit a liberal share for the future. We always buy for cash and sell cheap.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

RETAIL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

P. S. Also agents for the

KNIFFEN MOWER AND REAPER

and Pittsburgh National Plow Co's.

PLOWS.

may12:1y.

Miscellaneous.

Notice to Stockholders.—An adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the Smith's Ferry and Little Beaver Petroleum Co. will be held at the office of C. B. Hurst, Rochester, Pa., on Saturday October 23d, 1869, at 10 o'clock a. m. to hear and decide on the report of the Committee appointed to find purchasers for the mill and other property belonging to the company.

M. DERRAGH, Pres't.

sept18:4w.

KEYSTONE STOVE WORKS.

Car Factory Buildings,

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. 7, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	$14 50
No. 8, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	16.50
No. 9. Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven.	18.50

Franklin Parlor Stoves

No. 1. Juno Parlor, extra heavy.	10.25
" 2, " " "	12.00
" 3, " " "	17.00

HEATING STOVES.

No. 2. Ribbed Egg, very heavy,	8.00
" 3, " " "	10.00
" 4, " " "	15.00

Enameled Grate Fronts,

No. 93. Grate	15½ inch.	$2.60
" 94, "	17 "	2.75
" 12, "	18 "	3.25
" 91, "	19 "	3.25
" 95, "	19 "	3.25
" 96, "	20 "	3.50
" 211, "	21 "	4.00
" 192, "	21½ "	4.75
" 2, "	21½ "	4.75
" 127, "	24½ "	5.40
" 18, "	23½ "	5.00

FENDERS.

No. 73, Plain Rod, Wide,	2.75
" 73, " " Narrow,	2.75
" 14, Fancy " "	2.75
" 31, without Rod,	2.75
" 32, Plain Rod,	2.00
" 32, Box, without Rod.	1.75
" 38, " " "	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.

oct14'68.] MERRICK & CO.

Every One his Own Book-Binder,

With

EMERSON'S PATENT.

LADIES can bind their Fashion Magazine Papers and Sheet Music.

GENTLEMEN can bind their Manuscripts, Briefs, Sermons, Journals, Office and Newspapers.

CHILDREN can bind their Pamphlet Pictorials and Sunday School Papers, &c., &c., in neatly and substantially at if done at the regular Book-Binders, and at about one-half the usual cost.

A complete and desirable article—everybody needs it.

For sale by Martin S. Lyon [General agent for H. H. Richards & Co., manufacturers, Philadelphia, Pa.], at wholesale and retail. Call and examine, or address for particulars MARTIN S. LYON, Beaver, Pa.

☞ A sample of this Binder—size of Anchor—may be seen at the Anchor office. [sept22 1y.

GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL & WINTER

DRY GOODS.

AT

JAMES A. FORTUNE'S

IN THE DIAMOND, ROCHESTER.

Dry Goods of Every Description.

DRESS GOODS

A Large stock.

Genuine Country Flannel

VERY CHEAP.

Men and Boy's Wear.

HATS & CAPS,

A LARGE STOCK.

SHAWLS, HOOP SKIRTS, &c.,

Selling at Pittsburgh Prices.

New Goods Recieved Daily.

Call Early and

SECURE BARGAINS,

As we can not be Undersold.

STAMPING AND PINKING DONE TO ORDER.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

REMEMBER THE PLACE!

JAMES A. FORTUNE,

DIAMOND, ROCHESTER Pa.

mar31;1y—ch. jy 21.—ch. sep29.

Agents can now get Territory for

MARK TWAIN'S

NEW BOOK, with 234 Engravings,

The Innocents Abroad

OR,THE

New Pilgrim's Progress.

Is the quintessence of himself, the condensation and concentration of all his powers. No stoicism can withstand its geniality and humor. It is the most readable, enjoyable, laughable and popular book printed for years.

Agents rarely have so good a chance for money making, as this book will sell itself.

30,000 Volumes printed in advance and now ready for Agents. Circulars giving full information sent free. Address,

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.
Hartford, Conn

Or BLISS & CO., Newark, N. J.

sep29tf.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

H. W. BEECHER.

BY MARK TWAIN.

The great preacher [illegible] with his clothes on. Once, when remonstrated with upon the singularity of his conduct in this respect, and the pernicious effect the example might possibly have upon the younger members of his congregation, he replied with his frank and open candor that always characterized him, that he would give [illegible] to be able to rid himself of the [illegible]—and added that the anguish he [illegible] suffered in trying to break himself of the habit had made him old before his time. Mr. Beecher never wears the [illegible] dinner. He does not consider it sinfully [illegible] constitution, but it is slightly [illegible] knows one case where [illegible] in the habit in spite of the [illegible] tentics of his friends, [illegible] late, and he reaped the [illegible] rashness—for it carried [illegible] the age of one hundred [illegible] that man listened to [illegible] have lived to be a comfort [illegible] and a solace to the [illegible]

Mr. Beecher never swears [illegible] life a profane expression [illegible] his lips. But if he were [illegible] his head to try it once, [illegible] even that disgusting [illegible] ful—he would handle it so as [illegible] handled before, and if there was [illegible] some moral lesson hidden [illegible] he would forget it out of [illegible] tremendous effect. [illegible] grand endowments—his [illegible] discriminating taste, his [illegible] pression, his graceful [illegible] mind to swear he would [illegible] amount of poetry, and [illegible] did imagery, and [illegible] and resistless energy, [illegible] maxed with a gorgeous [illegible] flagration of filagree and [illegible] that would astonish and [illegible] er, and forever after ran [illegible] wildered memory as [illegible] sion rainbows and [illegible] and lightning. A man [illegible] of intellect and approd [illegible] *and his on to* Mr. Beecher [illegible] week without getting [illegible]

Mr. Beecher is very [illegible] its. He always goes to [illegible] tween nine and three o'[illegible] upon any occasion allow [illegible] from this rule. He is [illegible] about rising, which he [illegible] generally. He considers [illegible] cipline, and to this alone [illegible] for the rugged health he [illegible] since he has adopted it.

Mr. Beecher does not [illegible] and get advertisements for [illegible] *Pulpit.* If he does it, [illegible] knowledge or consent [illegible] has been started it is another [illegible] refute it in this article [illegible] such report has yet been [illegible] therefore it is not necessary [illegible] than refute it in a [illegible] this time. Mr. Beecher [illegible] the bulk of the pamphlet [illegible] sermons are attached [illegible] around and solicit [illegible] would not dream of [illegible] has no time for such [illegible] to preach and he has [illegible] tion speeches for all [illegible] he is obliged to [illegible]

[illegible] cause very often Mr. Greeley is busy and cannot come. And besides he has to carry on his farm.

Mr. Beecher's farm consists of thirty-six acres, and is carried on on strict scientific principles. He never puts in any part of a crop without consulting his book. He plows and reaps and digs and sows according to the best authorities—and the authorities cost more than the other farming implements do. As soon as the library is complete the farm will begin to be a profitable investment. But book farming has its drawbacks. Upon one occasion when it seemed morally certain that the hay ought to be cut, the hay book could not be found—and before it was found it was too late and the hay was all spoiled. Mr. Beecher raises some of the finest crops of wheat in the country, but the unfavorable difference between the cost of producing it and its market value after it is produced has interfered considerably with its success as a commercial enterprise. His special weakness is hogs, however. He considers hogs the best game a farm produces. He buys the original pig for a dollar and a half, and feeds him forty dollars worth of corn, and then sells him for about nine dollars. This is the only crop he ever makes any money on. He loses on the corn, but he makes seven dollars and a half on the hog. He does not mind this, because he never expects to make anything on corn, any way. And any way it turns out, he has the excitement of raising the hog anyhow, whether he gets the worth of him or not. His strawberries would be a comfortable success if the robins would eat turnips, but they won't, and hence the difficulty.

One of Mr. Beecher's most harrassing difficulties in his farming operations comes of the close resemblance of different sorts of seeds and plants to each other. Two years ago his farsightedness warned him that there was going to be a great scarcity of watermelons, and therefore he put in a crop of twenty-seven acres of that fruit. But when they came up they turned out to be pumpkins, and a dead loss was the consequence. Sometimes a portion of his crop goes into the ground the most promising sweet potatoes and comes up the infernalest carrots—but I have never heard him express it just in that way. When he bought his farm he found one egg in every hen's nest on the place. He said that here was just the reason why so many farmers failed—they scattered their forces too much—concentration was the idea. So he gathered those eggs together and put them all under one experienced old hen. That hen roosted over that contract night and day for eleven weeks, under the anxious supervision of Mr. Beecher himself, but she could not "phase" those eggs. Why? Because they were those in amous porcelain things which are used by ingenious and fraudulent farmers as "nest eggs." But perhaps Mr. Beecher's most disastrous experience was the time he tried to raise an immense crop of dried apples. He planted fifteen hundred dollars worth, but never a one of them sprouted. He has never been able to understand to this day what was the matter with those apples.

Mr. Beecher's farm consists of a triumph. It would be easier on him if he worked it on shares with some one; but he cannot find anybody who is willing to stand half the expense, and not many that are able. Still persistence in any case is bound to succeed. He was a very inferior farmer when he first began, but a prolonged and unflinching assault upon his agricultural difficulties has had its effect at last, and he is now fast rising from affluence to poverty.

I shall not say anything about Mr. Beecher's sermons. They breathe the truest and purest spirit of religion; they are models of pulpit oratory; and they are proofs that the subject which is the nearest the interest of mankind can be put to nobler uses than the chloroforming of congregations. Mr. Beecher has done more than any other man, perhaps, to inspire religion with the progressive spirit of the nineteenth century, and make it keep step with the march of intellectual achievements, and the generous growth of men's charities and universal impulses. It is such men as Beecher that persuade religious communities to progress to something better than witch-burning when the spirit of the time progresses from ox-wagons to stage-coaches, and bye and bye to steamboats, and who persuade such communities to progress beyond the endorsing of slavery with their Bibles when the spirit of the time progresses to the subordination of the steamboat to the railroad and the discarding of pony expresses for the telegraph. He has done as much as any man to keep the people from reading their Bibles by the interpretations of the eighteenth century when they are trying to live in the nineteenth. [illegible] Columbus. Richard's soul hands and fair form thus remained pining for liberty and the forty odd thousand green backs that lay securely concealed between Cadiz and the Ohio river, for two long years, during which time he learned the coopering trade and made himself quite handy in manufacturing sitting casks and hogsheads. He was considered a stave-[illegible]

[illegible] not admitted, resulted in Richard being placed in one of the casks, the head fastened in, and in the wooden overcoat he was rolled out, and together with other casks hauled and stacked up in a remote part of the city. Before Richard's absence became known at the Penitentiary he had left his snug retreat, and is no doubt now engaged in planning the capture of the secreted funds, or another visit to Cadiz. Persons residing along the river might again capture Richard if a sharp watch is kept in the country adjacent.—*Steubenville Herald.*

How to Grow Beautiful.—Persons may out-grow disease and become healthy by proper attention to the laws of the physical constitution. But to grow beautiful—how? Age dims the lustre of the eye, and pales the roses on beauty's cheeks. But dim as the eye is, pallid and sunken as may be the face of beauty, and frail and feeble that once strong, erect and manly body, the immortal soul, just fledging its wings for its home in heaven, may look out thro' those faded windows as beautiful as the dew drops of the summer's morning, as melting as the tears that glisten in affection's eye, by growing kindly, by cultivating sympathy with all human kind, by cherishing forbearance towards the follies of our race, and feeding day by day on that love to God and man which lifts us from the brute, and makes us akin to angels.

Mrs. Swisshelm, in her letters to young ladies, says that "every country girl knows how to color red with madder." This we believe to be an ethnological fact, as we have always noticed, with all girls, that the madder they get the redder they are.

A striking illustration of the saying that the pith of a lady's letter is in the postscript, was that of a young lady who having gone out to India, and writing home to her friends, concluded with the following words:—"P. S. you will see by my signature that I am married."

Deacon Simes was an austere man, who followed oystering, and was of the hardshell persuasion. The deacon "allus made it a point" to tell his customers that the money which he received for fisters did not belong to him. "The good Father made the fisters," said the deacon, "and the money is his, n; I'm only a steward." They do say the deacon had a way of getting about ten cents more on a hundred by his peculiar method of doing business for somebody else. On Sunday morning the old fellow was tearing round from house to house, with a suspicious bulge of currency in his hand, and more than a suspicion of rage in his face. Some one had given him a bad fifty cents, and "he wusn't goin' to meetin' till that are was fixed up." "Why, deacon," said one of his customers, whom he had tackled about it, "What's the odds? what need you care? tain't yours, you know; you ar only a steward, it isn't your loss." The deacon shifted his shoulder, walked to the door, unshipped his quid, and said: "Yass, that's so; but if you think that I'm going to stand by and see the Lord cheated out of fifty cents, you're mistaken. *I don't foller no such feeling!*"

A Curious Stone.—A stone about three or four feet square, and six or eight inches thick, has been quarried near Salamanca, N. Y., having on its top an impression of a horse's hoof, one impression of an ox's hoof two marks of a dog's foot, and one impression of the naked left foot of a man the ball of the foot and several of the toes being very distinct. The stone is very hard, and resembles clay, or potter's clay, in color. The bottom is covered with a clothing of greenish moss. The stone has been sent to Prof James Hall, to be deposited in the State Museum of Natural History at Albany.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

I had been out shopping all day and was very tired. This, soon after Fred Hastings came in, drove me away from the entire table, where the rest were sitting, to an opposite sofa under the side light. Thither I carried my worsteds on pretense of being able to see better.

I recollect we were all very quiet just then, sister Lou was too intent on copying some embroidery patterns to care much about talking, while Fred and Jessie Muir had their heads together over a skein of silk, which resisted their utmost endeavors in its determination not to be wound in a peaceable manner. These were excellent friends now, but when Jessie first came to see me—she resided in the interior of the State, and was only paying a visit to the "City of Brotherly Love"—I verily believe they hated each other; after a politeness fashion, of course. As this feeling was manifested by sparks of [illegible] whenever they [illegible] but, of late, all traces of [illegible] seemed to be gone. Fred [illegible] [illegible] Now the pure, upturned face of the martyred St. Sulpice, the perfect rest shadowed forth in the pose of her reclining figure, the floating drapery of her garments unborne upon the heaving wave, the white, still hands folded so peacefully above her sinless breast—all thrilled me with an irresistible fascination, and my feverish fancy could almost hear the cool wash of waters against the jagged rocks on either side.

My revery had a rude awakening. Came to my ears on the air, perfumed from the handkerchiefs of two ladies who were passing:—"Have you seen Fred Hastings lately?" I held my breath, while a familiar voice replied.

"Yes, I saw him last night at the Opera with Miss Muir. They make a splendid looking couple, but if I were Marion Fell I shouldn't like my lover to be quite so devoted to another."

With lowered veil I swept into the street, the rush of contending emotions in my heart, the fires of an unquenchable jealousy flaming on my cheek. Once in my own room the ring of betrothal was torn from my finger, and writing a haughty, peremptory renunciation of our engagement, I sent it, together with his letters, and gifts, to my false lover. The answer came. A short, cold note, in which the writer "deplored the unpleasant feelings which must necessarily arise, when the fact of our broken engagement should gain publicity," but added, "that undoubtedly it would prove all for the best, as we had evidently mistaken our sentiments towards each other." Perhaps till then I had hugged to my heart the vain delusion that the love of years would not be given up so lightly. Now, the dream was over and I stared fate in the face.

That night I told sister Lou everything, ending my recital with a reckless laugh. How little do our best friends know what is passing behind the face that *smiles* so blithely on them! Lou surveyed me a moment in wide-eyed astonishment, as I seated myself at the piano, and then answered, "Well, I could have sworn you worshipped the very ground that man trod on, and now—" she was interrupted by the sweeping crash of a tempest of sounds from some demoniacal opera.

[illegible] mentioned between us. Miss Muir went home without my seeing her. Rumor had it that she and Mr. Hastings were to be married very shortly. It was but one pang more, I could bear it. Rumor contradicted what it had just said and reported that the ceremony had been postponed on account of Mr. Hasting's having volunteered for the war with the company of which he was a member.

Buoyed up by an indignant sense of outraged love and wounded pride, I determined that what I suffered none should see, I went to opera, theatre and ball, seemingly the gayest of the gay, smiles on my lips and tears in my heart, the tortures of a ceaseless pain eating away my very existence. This lasted a year. Then came the wearing of a soul, young and strong, that would not submit to the pulling down of its idols, and dashed itself with impotent fury against the bars of fate, until bleeding and spent, a wounded thing, it sat down dumbly and endured life. I had thought that with the first blow misery had done its worst, but Time brought me what was infinitely harder to bear—the rising of a day in which there was nothing to look forward to, nothing to hope for beyond the mere contemptible common place existence—the lying down to sleepless nights, into whose solemn depths apparelled spirits from the past, embodied memories, who touched me with their shadowy wings and filled my soul with haunting visions of love, and rest and happiness.

Came summer with its garish days of swooning heat and brightness. Lou declared I moved round like a "petrified ghost." Said assertion being followed up by a long consultation with her husband, the doctor, and the result was that I found myself spirited away to the sea side for a change of air and scene. There I met Mr. Grey. We renewed our acquaintance, rode together, walked, danced, flirted. The sequence came in shape of a proposal. Mr. Grey was rich, handsome, distingue. I would have an establishment, money, in short, as Lou said—"everything that a reasonable woman could desire." The offer was a good one, on the whole. I accepted him.

One evening soon after my return, I was sitting with my little pet Gracie at my side, telling the child the wonderful story about the Babes in the Wood, and had proceeded as far in my interesting recital as to where the robins were covering the poor little bodies with leaves—when Mr. Grey entered. The conversation turned on the recent horrible developments with regard to Southern prisons. "Yes," said Mr. Grey, "and isn't it sad that young Hastings I met here a year or two ago, died to-day from a fever contracted while at Andersonville."

The air grew black around me. I had a sensation of falling to the floor, and then all was a blank. Returning consciousness found me stretched on a sofa, with Mr. Grey at my head drenching my face with *eau de cologne.* Lou was on one side chafing my hands between her palms. Both looked grave and distressed. I tried to smile, assuring them it was nothing but the heat, and falling miserably in the attempt, burst into tears. Swept a military funeral slowly by. Sounded the tramp of many marching feet to the solemn music of a dirge. Through closed blinds, with frozen pulses, I could see the hearse with its nodding plumes, and beneath a coffin—*his* coffin—draped in starry folds.

The past year with its sorrow, and bitterness, and unrest faded from my view. I lived over again the time when loving and beloved we were all in all to each other. As my straining ear could just catch in the far off distance the faint wail of the requiem, I felt only, in all the newness of b