THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52—No. 13. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday March 30, 1870. 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 not 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.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

is published every Wednesday morning in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 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.

Business Cards.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.—Mrs. M. A. Binder 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. Worke'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 13, 1869. Every department will be furnished with experienced and competent Teachers. Miss MARY A. BONN, who takes the place of Miss Beebe, graduated in Pittsburgh High School while the subscriber was its Principal, 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.

aug26:tf D. H. A. M'LEAN.

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Liebler, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c., &c. No. 104 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets. [june16:6y

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of the 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.
[feb26]

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned takes 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 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.
jan27:6m

NOTICE!—New Bakery, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. JOSEPH M. ITTNER 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 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.
my20:1y.

Blank Deeds for sale at the Argus office.

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

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKahey's building, east of Public Square.
mar31:1y.

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.

P. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 34 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.
apr17'68:2m.

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 Artisans' Co. of Pittsburgh, Pa. Office below the Court House.
apr17,1869:1f

HENRY MEHZ, 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. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
apr7,1869:1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Miss Jane McKeen, deceased, late of Brighton township, Beaver county, Pennsylvania; therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estate will please present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. C. WILSON, Adm'r.
feb23:6w.] Brighton tp.

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 parts in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leafy's brick row, Diamond, Rochester.
apr2'68

PATENTS Obtained for Inventors, by Dr. D. BREED, Chemist, and late Examiner in the Patent Office, who has devoted eighteen years to the patent business, and will promptly prepare papers, drawings, &c. Terms, $20 to $30. Write for circular. Direct to 818 F street, opposite the Patent Office, *Washington, D. C.*
Refer to Senators Pomeroy and Sumner.
feb22:3m

Executor's Notice.—Letters testamentary having been issued to the subscribers on the estate of David Ferguson, dec'd, late of Shippen township, Beaver county, Pa., this is therefore to notify all persons indebted to said estate that immediate payment is expected; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
feb:26:6w] ELIZABETH FERGUSON, } *Ex'rs.*
JAMES B. FERGUSON.

UNION HOUSE,
A. BOYD ROOK, Proprietor.
Successor to John B. Clark.
GOOD STABLING ATTACHED.
BEAVER, PA.
dec 8 tf apr 1.

Agents Wanted For
HOW TO MAKE THE FARM PAY.
By C. W. DICKERMAN, Hon. CHAS. L. FLINT, and other Practical Writers.

Nearly 500 pages on fine CALENDERED PAPER made expressly for this work, from new, clear, and open type, and will be illustrated with 140 FINE ENGRAVINGS by Sartain and others.—Also, a splendid colored fruit piece, containing eighteen specimens of the choicest American fruits, colored, from life.

In English and German.

THIS BOOK is a sure, safe and practical guide to every farmer, Stock Raiser, Gardner and Fruit Culturist. By it they can double their profits each year, and greatly increase the value of their land. It makes the poor man rich. It makes hard work easier. It rewards the labor of honest working men. It is purchased by almost every one at sight. Nearly six hundred copies sold in a few small townships, and, in many cases, hundreds in a single township. Agents can find no better work during the fall and winter. Farmers and their sons can each make $100 per month by selling only three or four copies per day, while more than double that number can easily be sold. Farmers always make the most successful agents for this book, and during the fall and winter it is just the thing for them. If you wish to engage in the business, send for a circular containing a full description of the book and terms to agents. Address ZIEGLER, McCURDY & Co.,
614 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,
139 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,
69 Monroe Street, Chicago Ill.,
603 N. Sixth Street, St. Louis, Mo.,
102 Main Street Springfield, Mass.

CARPETS.

Our increasing business has compelled extensive alterations and enlargement of our Salesrooms thereby, for the present, crowding our available room. To prepare for Spring, purchases, we are closing out our Stock at a

Bona Fide Reduction.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
DRUGGETS,
RUGS, &c., &c., &c.

Lower than Last Season's Prices.

RARE BARGAINS FOR THOSE THAT CALL EARLY, AT

Oliver M'Clintock & Cos'
23 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
mar24:feb9:ch.

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 low rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to 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

Blank Mortgages for sale at the Argus office.

Miscellaneous.

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 SUEZ CANAL!

WHILE the World is more or less exercised over the opening of the Suez Canal, the Public, in Beaver and vicinity, should not lose sight of the fact that

S. SNITGER & Co.

At their old stand in Beaver, Pa., are still furnishing to their customers everything called for in their line. They always keep a full assortment of

GROCERIES,

Flour, Feed, Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Spices,

Tobacco and Cigars;

And all other articles usually found in a First Class

GROCERY STORE.

From their long and intimate acquaintance with the Grocery, Flour and Feed business and their disposition to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage, they hope in the future, as in the past, to obtain a liberal share of the public patronage.

Give us a Call

and see if we do not make it to your interest to call again.
jan5. S. SNITGER & CO.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES, $30.00.

The most perfect machine yet invented. Will widen and narrow, turn a heel or point the toe. It will knit plain or ribbed. It will knit stockings, drawers, shirts, &c. &c. It is cheap, simple and durable. It sets up its own work, uses but one needle, and requires no adjusting whatever. It will do the same work that the Lamb machine will do and costs less than half as much (and has not the tenth part of the machinery to get out of order. Circulars and samples mailed free on application. Agents wanted. All machines guaranteed.

STEAW & HORTON,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.
nov24:1y.

Iron City College!

The Most Complete Business College in the United States,

Affording facilities for acquiring a thorough, practical business education, possessed by no other School in the country.

Since its incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended here.

No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course

N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on address,

SMITH & COWLEY, Principals.
PITTSBURGH, Pa.
Jan19:1y.

NEW GOODS!

Fall and Winter Wear.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF GOODS OF THE

LATEST STYLES,

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR

Gentlemen's Furnishing Good

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

In latest and most fashionable styles, and at short notice.

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.,
mar24:tf BRIDGEWATER, Pa.

BEAVER
DRUG STORE,
HUGO ANDRIESSEN,
Druggist & Apothecary,
BEAVER, PENN.

DEALER IN

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS, WINDOW GLASS,

PUTTY, &c. &c.

Choice Family

GROCERIES,

CRUDE AND REFINED OILS,

LAMPS & LAMP CHIMNEYS,

BURNERS, &C.,

Of the greatest Variety, and at the Lowest

CASH PRICES.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded at any time day or night.

Agents for Fahnestock, Haslett and Schwartz's Strictly Pure White Lead, the oldest and best brand in the market, at manufacturers' prices. [oct6.1y.

Wall Paper! Wall Paper!!

PATTERNS NEW,
PRICES LOW,
VARIETY ENDLESS,

FROM THE BEST FRENCH IMPORTED

To The Cheapest Kitchen Paper.

De Zouche & Co.,
112 Wood st., corner of Fifth ave.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Plain and gold bordered Oil Cloth Window Blinds. [feb23:3m.

Miscellaneous.

B. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steibenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and Barrel Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchillas,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls

Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton:
Flannels,
Jeanetts,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Fokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3, and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles.

CARBON OIL,
Linseed Oil & White Lead.

Boots and Shoes
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powder and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.

All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

B. S. RANGER.
dec23'68:1y.—1y'chgd.

S. D. WILSON..... JOHN J. WICKHAM.

WILSON & WICKHAM,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
jal.19:3m.] BEAVER, PA.

FRUIT TREES,
Evergreens, Small Fruits, &c.

The Subscriber takes this method to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has still some good APPLE TREES to dispose of [large size], Price $20, per hundred. Also, a choice lot of EVERGREENS, and the best variety of SMALL FRUITS, such as the *Philadelphia, Clark, Everbearing, Mammoth Rustler, Doolittle, Black Cap, and Brunkle's Orange Raspberry; Kittatinny, Lawton Blackberry; Grape vines, Gooseberries, Currents, Strawberries, &c.* Price reasonable. Call, as heretofore, at the Prospect Mount Nursery, three miles east of New Brighton. Orders left at A. D. Gilliland & Co's., New Brighton, or at the N. B. Post Office Box 83, will be promptly attended to. No charge for shipping, &c. Sweet Potato and Tomato Plants in season.
ELWOOD THOMAS.
feb23:tf

WALL PAPER

AT

WINDOW SHADES

BOOKS,

STATIONERY, &c.,

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST assortment of these Goods that has ever been brought to the city. Call and examine before purchasing, and be convinced, at

F. E. WELLS & CO'S.,
NO. 106 FEDERAL STREET.
ALLEGHENY CITY, PENN'A.
sept15:1y. Feb.9ch'd

SPRING STOCK.

C
A
R
P
E
T
S

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.

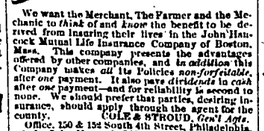
WINDOW SHADES,

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

Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.

M'CALLUM BROS.
mar24:1y.

Insure Your Life
AT ONCE!



We want the Merchant, The Farmer and the Mechanic to *think* of and *know* the benefit to be derived from insuring their lives in the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass. This company presents the advantages offered by other companies, and *in addition* this Company makes *all* its Policies *non-forfeitable*, after *one* payment. It also pays *dividends* in *cash* after *one* payment—and for reliability is second to none. We should prefer that parties, desiring insurance, should apply through the agent for the county.

COLE & STROUD, *Gen'l Agts.*
Office, 150 & 152 South 4th Street, Philadelphia, of the John Hancock Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass. We wish energetic and responsible agents for this and the adjoining counties. Applications from men of known respectability and integrity will only be entertained.

COLE & STROUD,
feb9:3m] General Agents, Philadelphia.

Administrators' Notice.—Letters of Administration having been issued to the subscribers on the estate of Mrs. Mary Howe, dec'd., late of the borough of Bridgewater, Beaver county, Pa, therefore all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

T. H. DOUGLASS, } *Adm'rs.*
H. D. HOWE.
Bridgewater, Feb. 23.—6w

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after Nov. 15th, 1869, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 8.35, P. M. leaves dal. y.] [Trains leaving Pittsburgh at 2.15 P. M. leave daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM.
Pittsburgh	135AM	645AM	945AM	215PM
Rochester	310	880	1053	330
Salem	508	1021	1245PM	508
Alliance	615	1115	135	600
Canton	700	1218PM	232	646
Massillon	717	1240	249	705
Orrville	800	125	319	735
Wooster	835	201	350	805
Mansfield	1025	354	527	940
Crestline { A	1100	440	600	1010
Crestline { D	1115	600AM	630	1030
Bucyrus	1145	638	652	1043
Upper Sandusky	1215PM	710	726	1115
Forest	1244	743	801	1145
Lima	150	905	915	1255AM
Van Wert	256	1018	1021	200
Fort Wayne	430	1150	1205AM	330
Columbia	511	1233PM	1256	408
Warsaw	622	144	156	446
Plymouth	656	230	302	520
Valparaiso	838	430	447	730
Chicago	1020	635	650	920

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	EXP'S.	ACCOM.
Chicago	450AM	820AM	505PM	940PM
Valparaiso	720	1000	655	1151 "
Plymouth	901	1123	830	820AM
Warsaw	1005	1215PM	942	327
Columbia	1055	1253	1027	436
Fort Wayne	1150	105	1130	600
Van Wert	115PM	256	1237AM	713
Lima	225	353	138	840
Forest	353	449	240	940
Upper Sandusky	425	510	305	1005
Bucyrus	515	546	347	1045
Crestline { A	550	610	415	1105
Crestline { D	550AM	630	425	1105PM
Mansfield	631	700	453	1234
Wooster	828	827	615	301
Orrville	905	854	643	327
Massillon	943	931	717	358
Canton	1003	958	735	418
Alliance	1115	1025	840	253
Salem	1158	1056	908	435
Rochester	305PM	1233AM	1053	629
Pittsburgh	515	140	1155	705

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2.45 p. m; New Castle, 3.15 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 6.50 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7.15 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9.50a. m. Youngstown, 10.40. a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6.30 a. m; New Castle, 7.30 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10.10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 3.50 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6.20 p.m; Youngstown, 7.05 p. m.

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 15th 1869, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM.
Cleveland	815AM	1235PM	335PM
Euclid Street	826	1246	346
Hudson	880	140	445
Havenna	1004	240	513
Alliance	1100	320	600
Bayard	1132	315	
Wellsville	105PM	455	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM.
Wellsville	855AM	335PM	
Bayard	1025	510	
Alliance	1120	555	745AM
Havenna	1185PM	641	815
Hudson	1243	676	855
Euclid Street	146	719	956
Cleveland	200	730	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	*	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	545AM	735AM	150PM	430PM
Bridgeport	555	815	200	440
Steubenville	730	1055	305	600
Wellsville	815	1105PM	455	
Smith's Ferry	840	146	516	
Beaver				
Rochester	923	220	540	
Pittsburgh	1035	335	655	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	625AM	155PM	350PM	
Rochester	735	255	500	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry	817	333	548	
Wellsville	850	415	620	
Steubenville	950	520		705AM
Bridgeport	1050	625		815
Bellair	1010	640		830

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves N. Philadelphia, 640 a. m.	Arrives Bayard, 945, a.m.
B.yard, 11:50a.m.	N. Philadephia, 340pm

F. R. MEYERS, General Ticket Agent.

Dry Goods.

CASH BUYERS

WILL FIND A VERY LARGE AND

ATTRACTIVE STOCK

OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY - GOODS,

At Very

LOW PRICES,

Either by the yard, piece or package

AT

A. W. ERWIN & CO'S.

178 Federal Street, Allegheny
jun2:1y.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

[Written for the Beaver Argus.]

A REVERIE.

BY OLIVE.

The mind—as we grow old—oft pauses to ponder
Far back on the green days of childhood;
These bright days of old, when we roved in wonder
Neath the umbrageous shades of the Hollywood,
Or ramble among meadows and hillocks so green,
In search of the modest daisy and fragrant violet;
How delighted we were, when first they were seen,
With the golden buttercup so beautifully set.

How oft we traced the meandering course of some stream,
And explored, the secrets of each shady nook;
Or, reclined on the bank in the warm sunbeam;
Or, waded knee high in the pellucid brook!
Or, gathered curious shells from the bright pebbly shore;
And built houses and castles in the sands of the beach;
Or, climbed the high hills and viewed nature o'er,
The landscape beneath that the horizon reach.

The white school house in the forks of the road—
The tall oak trees sighing in unison;
The wild grapevines, with their eagerly sought load;
The brakes, the dell, and the moss covered mound.—

All rest in our memory, like rich gems impearled;
O'er their beauties our thoughts often pore,
And wish—as we grow gray and old in the world—
We again could revive the fresh days of yore!

My old heart—though sear—is stirred with emotion
As memory goes back to my boyhood days,
When my parents' kind words, as they bowed in devotion,
And prayed for their child Christian ways:

When the old Bible was placed on the table with care,
And my father's deep voice from its pages read
Of the prophets of old, with their Godly fear,
And the heavenly road which they loved to tread.

I visit the spot where stood my old cabin home;
The well remembered scenes I now try to find;
But years have elapsed which from thee I did roam;
Thou art now swallowed up in the maelstrom of time.

I visit the old spring, as in the happy days of yore;
Its clear waters tell me I am wrinkled and gray;
It tells me—as it may have told others before—
I, too, am certainly and surely passing away.

I search around for the early friends of my birth;
They are gone. I note the graves where they sleep:
The last sleep of death, in the cold chilly earth—
The thorn and the hazel their lonely vigils keep.

A tear starts from my eye as I think of them here.
I look over and note, on the leaves of my journal,
Their dearly loved names, on the date of the year:
When they lay down to their rest eternal.

"This Dream of Fair is Done."

BY OAKES.

It was a dream of promise, youth—
It will never come again;
Twas a vision of hope and earnest truth
That gave no promise in vain.
Love was the theme of the dearly dream;
Twas like awaking to a new;
And, in the far coming years, I deem
That dream we'll certainly rue.

It is well to wed, and well to woo,
As oft the world has done;
Since rivers run and roses grow,
And morning brought the sun.

But, careful be, ye young and fair;
Make certain ye pledge with truth;
Be sure that your hearts will wear
Far beyond the days of youth.

Lay not your hopes in the shattering bark,
As a refuge from worldly care;
But, always remember, we must ever pass
Go where worldly weather may;
For, if you gave not a portion of your heart
A generous and loving heart,
You will have played an idiot's part,
And "built upon the sand."

SELECT MISCELLANY.

"MUSCHACHITO MIO."

I have a brother who is a midshipman.

That announcement is easily made, and to sisters who are not in a similar case it is of no particular signification, but to those who are it suggests a great deal. For midshipmen, like other boys, come home sometimes to cheer the hearts of their relatives; and how they spend their time when enjoying these visits is well known to the initiated, but the world in general can form but a meagre notion of it.

A midshipman, when he comes home, soon makes himself feel that no part of the house, inside or outside, is inaccessible to him; windows are handier things than doors to come in at, if one may judge from his habits; there is no tree in the upmost branch of which he will not sit cross legged, cracking filberts, there is no rook's nest, however high, that he has not poked his fingers into; poplars are a joke to him, and he makes no more of oaks and chestnuts than he does of hay stacks.

Other boys are contented to sit on chairs and eat their food in a dining room, but a midshipman loves to eat up aloft, and carries his provisions, sometimes plate, glass and all, to the top of the green house, where strange to say, he never breaks the glass; or to the top of the pigeon house, which is a very handy place because of the weathercock, upon which he can hang his cap and jacket.

He comes in smelling of smoke, and presents you with some sooty young jackdaws, which he has just got out of the top of the chimney.

He spends a several days in rope, such as boxes are corded with; it comes home from the shop in a cart, some of it he makes into rope ladders, and runs up and down them like a squirrel; other lengths are twisted into cats cradles up in the trees or festooned from one to the other, and upon these he disports himself and travels audaciously from tree to tree without touching the deck. Oh that her Majesty could be as quietly served without so much agility and such marvellous powers of swarming.

Finally he goes away again upon his country's service, and his relatives have the comfort of knowing that whatever he may have done at home the feats that he is performing perhaps at that very moment in the rigging of H. M. S. the snake his other feats not worth speaking.

The best receipt I know of for keeping a midshipman on terra firma is to tell him a story. Under favorable circumstances I have known this to succeed for two or three hours together, it is done in the open air and among newly cut hay; the lines of hay, I suppose, remind them of waves; for certain it is I never knew a midshipman run off these lines, and I have tried the experiment several times, and on more than one of these generally refractory subjects.

Sometimes my brother could be drawn into relating a story himself; some adventure that he had met with or some wonderful thing that he had seen; for this sad midshipman, though scarcely fourteen years of age, had visited every quarter of the globe and know both shipwreck and tornado.

Once he told me such a curious story, showing the value of presence of mind, that I wrote it down shortly afterwards, and I now offer it to you, divested of nearly all the language of the sea, its interest partly depends, in my mind, upon the fact that but for this singular presence of mind he probably would not have to tell it.

"I suppose you have heard of Cumano?" he began; ignorance on such subjects as terrestrial magnetism navigation, and the internal arrangements of a fine ship seeming to his mind inconsistent with knowledge on any other points.

"How can you ask such a question?" I answered. "Yes, of course, I have, and I have read an account of it in Humboldt; it is a town in the northern part of South America.

"Oh, well, I thought you might not know about it; at least I thought you might not know about the experiments that have been made there; about the variations, and all that."

He then added something about a volcanic country, and the electrification, and the dip, and I thought I would not commit myself, so I sincerely said that I had read Sir John Ross's book, and how he went in search of the magnetic poles.

"Oh, well," he answered, "then I needn't explain it to you. I did tell you that we lay off Cumano for some time, and that we were sent up the country to that convent on the mountain; Talbot and Owen and I were sent with the second and third lieutenants and the doctor, to the heights above Cumano, with the chronometers and the instruments.

"Was it a long journey?" I inquired.

"No, not long, only difficult; it took several days. You cannot think what an extraordinary shore there is in that part of South America. When the tide goes out it uncovers acres of trees, their stems and lower braches are thickly incrusted with slimy mud, and they live and grow in the salt water. They are mangroves, and have great, flapping, fleshy leaves, almost as thick as a person's hand. You never saw such unwholesome looking trees; they steam with the heat till the mud is dry and caked upon them, and then the tide comes up and wets it again.

"We traveled up the country on mules; it was intensely hot, and so steep that once we begin to ascend the mountain that I should no more have thought the mules could climb up with us than I should have expected them to get to the masthead, and yet they did contrive it, and took the instruments too. When there were no trees for shelter the country was nothing but dead grass, dust, and reits cracked in ground—some of these rents were three feet across and had lizards hiding in them and crayfish—but under the shade of the forest everything dripped with moisture, and we were so wet when we came out that our clothes and the mules steamed visibly, but the sun dried it up.

"We spent three days at the convent on the mountain, and the monks were very kind to us and tried to teach us some of their Spanish words. I used to think that the monks were dark dignified fellows, solemn and rather silent; but these were very greasy ones I and they had such dirty hands and gowns, that I've no doubt soap must be very hard to get, up there, and water too.

"There could not be a stranger place than that convent. It was built on the flat piece of land at the top of the mountain, and about as large as this field (four acres;) on three sides there was a precipice, and if you walked to the edge you could see the trees growing below, and the apes springing about them. On the fourth side you could drop stones into a tarn or lake a thousand feet below you, and yet almost overhanging, this lake is the path downward.

"You would hardly call it a path at all. Imagine the deepest descent down which it would be possible to slide without danger of tumbling head foremost, and then imagine that upon it was built a wall thirty or forty feet high, and that the path was the top of the wall, and you will have a very good notion of what it was like.

"But do you mean that there really was a wall?" I inquired.

"Oh, no; but I mean that up a great part of that side of the mountain runs a sort of a spine of rock scarcely wide enough in some places for two mules to walk abreast; it is flat on the top and bare of trees. The mountain itself is covered with such dense forest that you can imagine nothing like it here; in some parts the spine is higher than the forest, and you look down on the tops of the trees, in others they reach above it and overshadow it.

"Well, we three youngsters were left with the old monks for a day after the rest of the party were gone down again; and then we set off. Talbot, Owen and I, with two Indians and two of the fattest of the old monks, who seemed so infirm that it was surprising to see how well they rode. It was the most piping hot morning and the stiffest that you can imagine when we rode out at the court yard of the convent. We tho't we never were to begin the descent; those monks were so afraid that we should be playing some tricks or getting ourselves hurt for want of care, that they all collected round us, their heads shaking at us, and, with the greatest gravity, trying to let us understand that we ought to be grave and serious, as if we had not come up the very same path. However, I must say it's ten times easier getting up than going down, and it was very kind in the old fellows to be sorry to part with us, for we led them such a life while we were there; in fact, our chambering about nearly frightened them out of their wits.

"So off we set; and at first we made scarcely any way; the mules are cunning creatures, and would not go a step faster for coaxing or whipping; they stepped along the spine as daintily as a lady who is afraid of wetting her feet, first a little to one side, then to the other, so that I could have thrown my cap down, right down into the water, if I had liked, and I would have done it, only one of the monks, when we frightened him, used to heave up such deep groans, that we all knew how thankful he would be when we were safe out of his hands.

"There are two forests there, one above the other; first, there are the trees with branches like our oaks and elms, only covered with flowers, large, white, yellow, and scarlet blossoms, great creepers twine over them; they are like cables, only green and hairy, and here and there bursting out with queer flowers, some like wax globes, some like tufts of feathers, others all thick and powdery, red pollen, strewing the ground beneath, and others dripping honey. This was under forest, out of it sprang tall trunks, bare, like mists, and spread out their tops just like umbrellas held out to shade under the trees from the sun.

"We were nearly an hour going down the first thousand feet to the lake; after that, the way was not so steep, and the spine of the rock was lower, for the trees of the upper forest overshadowed us. Nothing did appear to live in them; but the under forest swarmed with monkeys, squirrels, lizards, yellow snakes, birds and butterflies. You can not think what a noise and fuss was going on around us; it was perfectly stunning. First we would come to a whole flock of blue parrots with rose colored top knots; they were tearing to pieces a quantity of white, fleshy flowers with their strong beaks, and feeding on a yellow seed that was in them. Sometimes they were perfectly white with these flowers, and not one was left on the tree, while the birds sat on the boughs absolutely panting with the toil of tearing them up. Next we would come to a whole tribe of little monkeys, screaming, and squalling and boxing one another's ears, and altogether making such a distraction that the cockpit, when we are all making as much noise as we possibly can, is nothing to it.'

"This I thought was saying a good deal for the monkeys, and so I intimated to my brother.

"'Ah, wait till you hear those monkeys,' was his reply; 'in the hardest gale that ever blew, when the canvas is tearing and the spars splitting; I'll engage myself to say they would be heard as clearly is in a calm.'

"But the noise subsided as it became hotter, and at noonday there was not a sound to be heard in the forest; and it was droll to see the cockatoos hanging to the branches by their beaks, just like game in a shop, with the white film half drawn over their eyes, showing as plainly as possible that they were so hot that they did not know what to do with themselves.

"At noon we came to a sort of a bower in a level place; it was perfectly overhung, and the trees were so matted and laced up with creepers that not an inch of sky could be seen nor a breath of air felt; drops of water fell from the trees, and a warm steam arose from everything. But there was a perfect shade, and as there was abundant room for us all to sit down and rest and unsaddle the mules we did all we could to persuade the monks to rest there. Besides, we were hungry, and we kept putting our fingers to our mouths, and telling as well as we could that we wanted something to eat; but they shook their heads and made us understand that this place was infested with snakes.

"We looked out from under the trees, and there again in the glare of the sunbeams was the spine of the rock, now winding downwards, almost across the mountain; the heat striking up from it made our eyes burn and ache; but it was not very steep now, and it was nearly as broad as the turnpike roads here, so that I could have got down by the help of my hands and the plants. So off we set again; and now, as there was no danger, we went as we liked, and I led the way.

"I noticed a great lump of something lying in the path; it was as big as a calf, of a gray color and covered with white; if I thought about it at all, I thought it was a stone. I never absolutely looked at it till we were within one single pace of it, and then my eyes seemed drawn to it and fixed upon it. It was a serpent. The mule sprang back and snorted, and her eyes looked as if they would start from her head.

"There it lay, the