(Concluded from First Page.)

the ruffles on their dresses made three inches wide or four.

The little gold ring with Mary Jane's name and mine engraved in the inside, lies rolled up in a crumpled yellow envelope at the bottom of an old secretary, in my law office, and once in a while, when I am down there alone, I take it out and turn it around on the tip of my finger, and wonder if there is not, after, all a romantic warm spot in my heart for the Mary Jane of long ago, who has no kinship with Mrs. Sloper of to day; and say, 'Would to God that those days of enthusiasm, and faith, and sincerity of life and affection might come again!' But they won't, nor they can't. I crumble up the ring in the paper and thrust it back, and go on again, as a good many others are going on in life, waiting till we get to the end and can look back over the whole to know whether to cry or to laugh.

## THE CRACK IN THE DOOR.

The prettiest house, the prettiest garden, the best servants, and the largest bank account in X——, belonged to Mrs Mehitable Armstrong, a widow. Some people also declared she was the prettiest woman in X——, but these were not the other women. They said she had red hair and was too fat, and what the gentlemen saw to admire in her they couldn't guess, &c., &c.; but say it as often as they might, every man in the place was Hetty Armstrong's devoted servant, friend and admirer, and a dozen of them her lovers also. A bright, dashing, warm hearted woman, she was as merry as though she had never known a care. Not that she had forgotten the lover of her youth—the gallant, black eyed sea captain whose ship had gone down in mid ocean five years before, and whose pictured face lay near her heart night or day, sleeping or waking—but she was too full of life and hope to live entirely in the past, and loved neither hours of melancholy musing nor what some women call a 'good cry.' To forget all sorrow if she could, and be as happy as she might, were the two great rules of her life, and, therefore, people who did not know Hetty Armstrong thought her heartless, and made a great mistake.

They called her a flirt, too, and that was not true, either. She only flirted with those who began the game first, and that a woman has a right to do. At X——, if a gentleman called twice on a lady his attentions were reported to be 'very peculiar;' if he saw her home from meeting, rumor declared they were engaged; and if he spent an evening with her, they were 'to be married next week for a certainty,' but Hetty Armstrong was not included in the general rule. She had determined to do as she chose. She went everywhere with unmarried gentlemen of her set. She was friendly when she chose to be, and flirted when she liked.

After setting gossip afloat a dozen times, she gained her point, and people let her alone. 'It was Hetty Armstrong's way—that was all—and no indication of matrimonial affections. For years gentlemen had haunted her parlors, escorted her hither and thither, sung with her, danced with her, confided in her and adored her, and village gossip had married her, until suddenly a stranger made his *debut* at X——, and set tongues going beyond even Hetty's power of silencing.

He was tall, he was handsome, he was comparatively young. He had just that touch of the exquisite about him which is so charming when a 'man's a man for a' that;' faultless in toilet, faultless in manner, educated, accomplished altogether charming—he openly flung himself at Hetty Armstrong's feet, and declared himself her admirer. Of course, we do not mean to say that he ruined the knees of his faultless habiliments by going down upon them, or in any other way conducted himself as did the knights of old when heart smitten; but after the manner of the IXth century, he declared his intentions quite openly.

He sang to and at the lady. He haunted her parlors like a well dressed ghost. He wrote poetry for P—— *Luminary*, addressed to H. A., and signed C. R.

He breathed deep sighs, and gave soft glances, and said things that might have double meanings. And this, not for a week or for a month, but for a year, at the end of which time Hetty Armstrong began to understand that she was expected by everybody to accept Charles Rokewood when he offered her his heart and hand. Meanwhile, the soft eyes and the sweet voice, the delicate attention and the winning songs of her admirer were not without their effect upon Hetty Armstrong's heart.

It began to be conscious of certain tremors and flutterings in his presence. Her cheeks flushed as they had in her girlhood. Her dreams were not sober, practical dreams which natures at five and twenty should alone indulge, and as the days rolled on she felt more conscious that the 'yes' that was expected of her would be uttered.

She tried to be prudent and judge the man carefully. The result was she declared him to be 'an angel.' At last Hetty fairly let go of the rudder of self will to which she had clung so long, and allowed herself to drift down the tide of circumstances which were to lead her to the arms of Charles Rokewood. She let her hand linger on his arm as he bid her good bye, She smiled up into his eyes as women can only smile into the eyes of those they love. She felt that life would be happier with such a bosom to repose on, and began to wonder whether it really would be necessary for a widow to be married in pearl color when white was so becoming to her complexion. So matters stood until Christmas drew near, and with it Hetty Armstrong's regular Christmas eve party.

All X——, or nearly all, would be there, even the Rev. Luther Paragon, who amiably forgot to say that he disapproved of dancing and charades when Mrs. Armstrong declared that she 'adored them.' It was always the merriest party of the season at X, and this time Mrs. Armstrong decided she would outdo herself. There was a dash more of coquetry in her dress; a dash of extravagance in the supper, a glitter of rare china, and a perfume of rare flowers in the parlor—just as they say wine warms up the wits and fancy does love at times. 'All things would be brighter, fresher, more sparkling just now, though, or rather vaguely felt, the woman who had just begun to know her heart aright, and thought she knew another's.

She stood in her rich dress of silk and lace, flowers in her hair, and on her bosom, before her guests arrived, before the fire in the parlor, when some one touched her on the shoulder, and turning, she saw Charles Rokewood.

Her face was a little paler, her eyes more earnest in their look than usual, and a sort of happy terror came upon her as she guessed why he had come so early.

'I knew I should find you alone,' he said, 'and I have something to say to you—something—'

There she stopped him. 'Don't say it now,' she pleaded. 'I have an evening before me, which calls for all calmness. If it is anything agitating I—I—I must ask you to wait. After those guests of mine are gone—or to-morrow—I will hear you; not now.'

He bowed. 'Your will shall be my law,' he said and took her hand and kissed it. She let him do it, blushing the while, not daring to look at him.

All the evening, after the other guests were there, her thoughts wandered back to the moment. She knew what he would say, and she could only answer him in one way—she liked him so well.

'And I have felt so sure I never could like any one again,' thought Hetty.

'There is fate in it.'

But she danced and sung and talked as usual, and no one guessed that she was dreaming—not even Rokewood, who with a chosen friend had slipped away from the parlors, and were smoking and talking in the dressing room. He was a little out of sorts. Hetty, conscious of her duties as hostess insisted on being public property, and could not be allured into a *tete a tete*; and the women who were ready to be talked to he did not care about. Engaged men are generally known by their bearish conduct to ladies. Rokewood, though not engaged, believed himself far enough on the road to forget his old suavity, and fell back on chairs and masculine friends, whenever his lady love could not be whispered to or gazed at. Consequently, damsels who thought Rokewood charming were wondering what could have become of him, when Biddy, the waitress, mysteriously beckoned her mistress into the hall, and in an awful whisper said, 'more spoons were nuded for the crame.'

'Of course there must be,' said Mrs. Armstrong. 'Where was my head to forget it? I'll get poor Aunt Martha's set up stairs. Wait on the stairs till I come to you.'

And away ran Mrs. Armstrong to the second floor, where she plunged into a long, old fashioned closet, and brought forth a legacy of silver ware, left her years before by a maiden aunt. Counting the spoons over, a murmur of voices from the next room fell on her ear. At the same moment she caught the perfume of a cigar.—She knew that Charles Rokewood had the richest voice, and smoked the best cigars of any man of his set.

'The dear old fellow,' she whispered to herself, 'I have been cross to you to-night, but some day I'll be as kind to you as I can to make up for it.'

Then, with a loving woman's wish to see the face that is so dear to her, she stooped forward and peeped through a crack in the door of the china closet, which opened into the little sewing room, devoted this evening to the gentlemen's toilet. Every word was plainly audible when her prying ear approached so closely to the crevice, and the first word riveted her attention. The men were talking of matrimony.

'It's a deuced bore,' said the friend. 'You are tied to a woman's apron strings for life. You can't say your soul is your own. Take my advice, and keep out of it altogether.'

'Look here, old fellow,' said Charles, taking his cigar from between his lips, 'that sort of thing is all a man's own fault. Now, when I marry, my first will be to prove myself master. As you begin so you go on, and before my honeymoon is over, the woman that takes my name shall know that my will is law, and that hers must yield to it.'

The spoons in Mrs. Armstrong's hand tinkled together just then, but no one heard them. Charles went on:

'My wife, if I have one, shall have no chance to show her temper. If she does not like my orders, she must obey them without liking. I'll break her in like a horse—bring her down at once to the frame of mind I mean to keep her in; purposely thwart her for a while; contradict her; object to her style of dress; make her alter the way of doing her hair, refuse to dance, attend church, and make her send regrets to party invitations when she wants to accept them, show her at once what she may expect. After a while I might yield a little more, but because I chose, you understand—not to please her.'

'Yes,' said the friend, doubtfully, 'but you can't think how hard you'd find it; and if you stay out late, they make such a row—sit up for you in a night cap, and cry when you come in.'

'I'd manage *that*,' said Rokewood, by staying out every night until daylight. The one rule I should put in practice would be—never let a woman have her own way.' The spoons tinkled a little more, and Mrs. Armstrong's face flushed terribly, but she listened still.

'Of course, you yield a great deal to the woman you are in love with,' said Mr. Rokewood, evidently brushing the ashes from his cigar, 'but that's because of the romance and that sort of nonsense, which dies out with the honeymoon. You can find women enough to write poetry to, and to talk sentimental with, married or single. As for your wife, she's the woman that keeps house for you, and the sooner you make her aware of the fact the better. When I marry, it will be with no idiotic ideas of perpetual courtship in my mind. I'd begin as I intend to go on, and be master, you can depend upon it.'

'But not *my* master,' whispered pretty Mrs. Armstrong, 'not mine.'

'Mistress Armstrong, them spoons, plaze,' whispered Biddy, at the stairs just then.

Hetty Armstrong gathered up the spoons which had slipped loosely down into her lap. She looked at them as she did so. They were solid and elegant, as was all her silver.—Her eyes glanced about the room, which wealth and taste had made the perfection of elegance and comfort. *Her* room! She heard down stairs the merry chat of *her* guests, the sound of music and dancing. She remembered that in the kitchen *her* servants were making ready a supper fit for a king. She turned to the mirror; a handsome woman, still young, and elegantly dressed, glanced proudly back at her. An hour before, all these, the woman included, she would have given to Charles Rokewood had he been a beggar. Just a tinge of pain went through her heart. One tear stole down her glowing cheek. Then she gave a little bitter laugh.

'I, alone, am queen of me!' she misquoted, and ran out to give the spoons to Biddy.

'It was hard to find them,' she said, 'but here they are at last.'

And she laughed a little less than usual, and not quite naturally.

It was the merriest Christmas eve party of them all still her guests, and Hetty Armstrong seemed the merriest there. But no one saw her when the door closed upon them all, and she was alone in her own chamber. No matter how brief a love dream has been, especially if it is sudden.

Hetty Armstrong refused Charles Rokewood the next day, and the people who guessed it blamed her bitterly. As for Charles himself, he was amazed and injured and greatly grieved, for he never guessed that his lecture on married life had a second auditor; not that Hetty would have said 'yes' instead of 'no,' but for 'the crack in the door of the china closet.'

The father of the President has written the following letter:

"COVINGTON, March 31, 1870.

DEAR SIR: I never voted a Democratic ticket in my life. The General, while in the army, professed neutrality and never gave but two votes in his life. While in the army, about 1848, he voted for a Whig for Congress from his native district. He gave as his reason for so voting that the Whig was a man of the most brilliant order of talent; the other of a lower order. The Whig was elected. His second vote was cast for Jas. Buchanan, in 1856, from purely personal reasons. He has often said since that any man who would vote for Buchanan ought to be disfranchised, and if the Government would not disfranchise him he would do it himself, and I believe he has not voted since, unless he voted in 1868. I believe he never was a Democrat, but while in Missouri, in the immediate vicinity of the 'Dents,' he may have had some sympathy in that direction. Yours, &c.,

J. R. GRANT, P. M.

—A man named Barney Hinshaw, stabbed and killed Abraham Hesston, at Winchester, Ind., on Friday evening last. The murderer has not been arrested.

—The flouring mill at Hiller's corners, Indiana, was destroyed by fire on Monday, together with three thousand bushels of wheat and a smaller quantity of corn. Loss $20,000.

### Thrilling Adventure.

One of our oldest merchants, who is so soon to pass away, and who formerly carried on business on Beaver street, residing—as it was the custom in olden times—over his store tells the following thrilling narrative which he occasionally relates with wonderful effect: A party had been collected at his house to give eclat to one of the little family festivals which brighten the dark trace of life, and cheer the human heart in every clime. It was the daughter's wedding day; crowds of young acquaintances circled around her, and as the father gazed proudly on the face of the young bride he wished as bright a prospect might open for his other children who were gamboling merrily among the crowd. Passing through the passage connecting the lower rooms he met the servant maid, an ignorant country girl, who was carrying a lighted tallow candle in her hand without a candlestick. He blamed her for the dirty conduct, and went into the kitchen to make some arrangements with his wife about the supper table: the girl shortly returned with her arms full of ale bottles, but without the candle. The merchant immediately recollected that several barrels of gunpowder had been placed in his cellar during the day, and that his foreman had opened one of the barrels to select a sample for a customer. "Where is your candle?" he inquired in the utmost agitation. "I couldn't bring it up with me for my hands were full," said the girl.—"Where did you leave it?" "Well I'd no candlestick, so I stuck it into some black sand that's there in one of the tubs." The merchant dashed down the cellar steps; the passage was long and dark, and as he groped his way on, his knees threatened to give way under him; his breath was choked, and his flesh seemed suddenly to become dry and parched, as if he had already felt the suffocating blast of death. At the extremity of the passage, in the front cellar, under the very room where reveling in felicity, he discerned the open powder barrel, full almost to the top—the candle stuck lightly in the loose grains, with a long red snuff of burnt out wick toppling the small and gloomy flame. This sight seemed to wither all his powers, and the merry laugh of the youngsters above struck upon his heart like the knell of death. He stood for some moments, gazing upon that light, unable to advance. The fiddler commenced a lively jig, and the feet of dancers responded with increased vivacity, the floor shook with their exertions, and the loose bottles in the cellar jingled with the motion. He fancied the candle was moved—was falling! With desperate energy he dashed forward; but how was he to remove it. The slightest touch would cause the small live coal of wick to fall into the loose powder. With unequaled presence of mind he placed a hand on each side of the candle, with the open palms upward and the distended fingers pointed toward the object of his care, which as his hand gradually met was secured in the clasping or locking of his fingers, and safely removed it from the head of the barrel.—When he reached the head of the stairs, the excitement was over; he smiled at the danger he had conquered; but the reaction was too powerful, he fell into a fit of most violent and dreadful laughter. He was conveyed senseless to bed, and many weeks elapsed ere his nerves recovered sufficient tone to allow him to resume his habits of every day life.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

### The Right Kind of Spunk.

Wednesday's New Albany (Ind.) *Ledger* contains the following:

Henry Ryan, of Covington, Ky., is a good looking, high toned and genial young gentleman, the son of wealthy parents. Henry loved Miss Mary A. Golden, a beautiful orphan girl but poor. Mary is not lacking in any of the accomplishments, graces or virtues that adorn her sex; but is truly a most charming and lovable girl, just such a girl as to take by storm the heart of as chivalrous and dashing a young man as Henry Ryan. And Henry was loved in return by the beautiful orphan, and they plighted their faith, and Henry asked his parents for their consent to his marriage. Did they give it? Not by a long shot. The thing was not to be thought of for a moment; for Mary was poor, and Henry's parents were rich, and he was to inherit their wealth. They wanted no poor orphan girl in their aristocratic family, and they told Henry if he persevered in his suit and married Mary, they would disinherit him. This they thought would settle the matter.—Not so, however, for Henry told them they could disinherit, if they would, but he would wed Mary Golden if he had to go through fire and water, poverty and want to do so.—He further gave the old folks to understand that he was young and healthy and able to work and willing, and that he thought he could get along a great deal better without their money than without his beautiful and loved Mary.

There was a home scene, of course, and high old threats, and all that sort of thing. But it availed nothing. He married his Mary, and they are now on their way to their "Old Kentucky home," happy as two young hearts melted into one can well be. If "the old folks at home," have as much common sense as they ought to possess, they will go out, meet the young folks "kill the fatted calf," invite in all the friends, bury the hatchet and thank God that they have added to their household a Mary Golden.

### Women Jurors.

The Hon. J. H. Howe, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Wyoming territory, has written a letter to Mrs. Myra Bradwell, editress of the Chicago *Legal News*, in which he relates the history of, and his observations in regard to the choice of women in that territory as grand and petit jurors. He says that he had no agency in the enactment of the law confering legal equality upon women; he found it upon the statute books, and while he had never been its advocate, he felt that thousands of good men and women had been, and they had a right to see it fairly administered and he was therefore resolved that it should not be sneered down, even if he had to employ the whole power of the court to prevent it. With such assurances these women were chosen to serve, and were duly empanelled as jurors. They are educated, cultivated Eastern ladies who are an honor to their sex, and have, with true womanly devotion, left their homes of comfort in the States to share the fortunes of their husbands and brothers in the Far West and to aid them in founding a new State beyond the Missouri. Judge Howe then speaks of the results of the experiment thus: "With all my prejudices against the policy I am under conscientious obligations to say that these women acquitted themselves with such dignity, decorum, propriety of conduct and intelligence as to win the admiration of every fair minded citizen of Wyoming. They were firm and resolute for the right as established by the law and the testimony." The Judge alludes to the efforts of the lawyers engaged in defending criminals to get rid of the women jurors, who were, for them, too much in favor of enforcing the laws, by resorting to peremptory challenges. He says the presence of the ladies secured the most perfect decorum and propriety of conduct, and the lawyers and others vied with each other in courteous demeanor towards these ladies and the court; and he adds that after the grand jury had been in session two days, the dance-house keepers, gamblers and demi mondes were so terrified that they fled the city in dismay to escape the indictment of the women grand jurors."

—The husband of the noted Mrs. Bloomer, was defeated by J. M. Palmer, for Mayor of Council Bluffs, Iowa.

### THE RESULT.

What did the Legislature do at its last session? and what did it fail to do? These questions are asked on every side; and we will endeavor to answer them as fully as may be in one short article.

*First*—A very large number of local and special laws were enacted, much of the same character as at previous sessions. Many savings banks, railroads, mining and manufacturing companies, and other corporations, were created. These, and many other companies were authorized to borrow money, to carry on and complete their works and operations; and many road laws and supplements were passed for turnpike, State, county and township roads; and for many other things impossible to enumerate. Tho' no one of these, except that for the ventilation of mines, may be of much importance, yet on the whole they no doubt tend largely to the general progress and development of the State in almost every department of industry.

*Second*—But four general laws were enacted; and these of comparatively little general interest, except in relation to the State Treasury. Early in the session, a number of bills were introduced on this subject; but from the multitude of authors, each contending for his own scheme, and the complications growing out of the treasury investigations, little or no progress was made; and the friends of the State began to apprehend that nothing, whatever, would be done on this important subject. To prevent this, if possible, the commissioners of the sinking fund prepared a bill, and only a few days before the adjournment presented it to the Senate and House, and insisted upon its passage. This became a law; and is considered the most important one of the session. The first section authorizes the State Treasurer in his collections and disbursements, to conform to the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States on the subject of interest and legal tenders; and the second section empowers the commissioners of the sinking fund to purchase and cancel the obligations of the State whenever they have any funds on hand. This effectually disposes of what is known as the *unexpended balance*; and will no doubt save the State many thousands of dollars annually. Another bill was also passed on this subject, requiring the Treasurer to give bond in half a million of dollars, with ten sureties, raising his salary to five thousand dollars per annum and prescribing the manner in which his accounts shall hereafter be kept.

*Third*—Not the least important feature of the late session consists in that which was not done. Many schemes were contemplated for the depletion of the State Treasury. One of these was to take five millions of dollars out of the sinking fund, to construct a ship canal from Pittsburg to Erie, by deepening the old canal already there to the capacity of ten feet. Another was to take a like sum to erect coast fortifications for defence, on the river Delaware, on the plausible pretexts that we must "in time of peace prepare for war," and that such defences were necessary to promote and extend the manufacture of Iron and the use of coal. Another was the border raid bill, which proposed to appropriate several millions to the payment of damages sustained in sundry border counties by rebel invasions during the late war. And last but not least in this category was that gigantic swindle, which proposed to take all the assets out of the sinking fund amounting to nine and one half millions of dollars, and bestow them on sundry projected railroads. Only the last of these schemes succeeded in getting through the Legislature, and that one, though receiving an almost two-third vote in both houses, was defeated by the veto of the Governor on the last day of the session. Others of them would no doubt have passed also, but for a wholesome fear of executive action upon them.

It must also be mentioned that the bill changing the time of township elections from October to the spring of the year, did not pass, and that the liquor law, known as the "local option bill," also failed.—*Harrisburg Daily Topic.*

### Where the Blame Lies.

The Philadelphia *Day*, remarking on the bad character of the Legislature, points out the quarter where the blame lies, as follows:

"Now let us go to the bottom of this sudden access of virtuous indignation. We shall admit that the Legislature just disbanded was bad enough; yet, that it was worse than its modern predecessors, does not appear. It was corrupt, no doubt. It was unmistakably reckless. It was guilty of many sins of omission and commission, and of which most we cannot say. The point we make is, that it was *just such a Legislature as the press of the State elected*. It was the creature of the Republican press. The conductors of that press knew what they were about. They knew that many of the candidates were not good men, nor honest, nor able. They knew that the nominations were made through corrupt bargaining in some cases, and barefaced lying in others. They did not, generally, urge the people to put forward their best men. The Republican press deliberately furnished an unreliable majority; and its conductors are stopped from complaint of the acts of that majority. In attacking it after adjournment they publish their own shame, and emphasize their infidelity to the common interests. To defend a corrupt agent while you are using him, and curse him for a knave when you can use him no longer, may be human nature, but it is not decent."

### NEWS SUMMARY.

—Gen. Sickles was honored with an invitation to act as second in the Montpensier Bourbon duel.

—Consigning England to the realms of perdition has cost an Irish soldier branding and imprisonment.

—The Board of the Methodist Episcopal Bishops hold their next meeting at Dayton, Ohio, commencing May 25th.

—The bill to tax foreign insurance companies doing business in the State has been laid on the table in the New York Legislature.

—Henry Billings, of Alton, member of the Illinois Constitutional Convention, died on Wednesday, making the fourth member deceased.

—Five thousand and thirty-two immigrants arrived at New York, Tuesday—a greater number than on any one day since the begining of the year.

—The Massachusetts House of Representatives rejected by a vote of 133 to 68, the proposed amendment to the Constitution enabling women to vote.

—The amount subscribed in Havana and other cities for the family of the late Isaac Greenwald, the American murdered by a Spaniard, has reached $8,500.

—The remains of Robert Harper, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Albany, who mysteriously disappeared in July, were found floating in the Hudson Sunday evening.

—Thomas Downard, engineer of the Submarine F. F. Eckert, was killed at Memphis on Thursday last, by a shaft striking him on the head. He was a resident of Covington, Ky.

—Jacob Pierce, of Boston, a railroad owner in the west, has offered to build the line from Springfield to Columbus, Ohio, upon conditions which will be complied with.

—"But father, you know, love makes time fly," said an enthusiastic daughter, who was arguing in favor of a longer bridal trip than usual. "Yes, my dear. I know it does at first," replied the old gentleman; "but you'll find in the end that time will make love fly."

—At Dubuque, on Wednesday last, the river was four inches above high water mark and still slowly rising. Westward bound railroad trains have to run through from one to two feet of water to get out of the city.

—The rise in the river at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Monday night, carried away 4,000,000 feet of logs from Tobyhanna. The travel on the Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroad is interrupted by a land slide. The Susquehanna is falling slowly.

—The remains of Anson Burlingame, on arrival at Boston, on last Wednesday, was deposited in Faneuil Hall, which was open on Friday to the public. A guard of honor paid military respects. The funeral was to take place on Saturday.

—George Webster M'Kay, a school teacher from Ontario, Canada, was run over on the Pennsylvania Railroad, in Harrisburg, Tuesday night, while attempting to get on a passenger train. His body was severed in twain and completely disemboweled.

—Brevet Brig. Gen. Wessels, Lieut Col. unassigned, will in addition to his present duties preform those of Superintendent of General Recruiting Service at Cincinnati, Ohio.

—The Ohio visitors at Washington paid their respects to President Grant Wednesday morning. The reception took place in the east room of the Executive mansion, which was filled with Ohioans, including besides the visiting delegation very many citizens of that State engaged in Government departments.

—The Imperial Government will send a vessel with troops for Red River to Hudson bay, to reach Fort York about the 1st of July. The Canadian Government has paid over 300,000 sterling, agreed upon as the payment to the Hudson Bay Company on the surrender of their titles.

—The Western Distillers Association at Cincinnati, has authorized their Attorneys to propose to Commissioner Delano to remit all deficiency and per diem taxes accrueing under the forty-eight hour rule until the first of May, the distillers agreeing after that time to run under that rule, unless the same was changed in the meantime by law of Congress or order from the Commissioner.

—A Judge in Wisconsin who had tried a case for the recovery of a liquor bill, the defense to which was that the liquor sold was of a very inferior quality, charged the jury in the following sensible language:

"Gentlemen of the jury, pure and unadulterated liquor is a wholesome, pleasant; beverage, as far as the experience of the court extends, conduces to health and longevity; but a bad article, gentlemen, cannot be tolerated; and if dealers from below will send up in this country, so blessed with the smiles of a benignant Creator, such a miserable quality of liquor as the proof shows this to have been, in this court, gentlemen of the jury, they cannot recover."

The verdict was of course, for the defendant.


*Miscellaneous.*

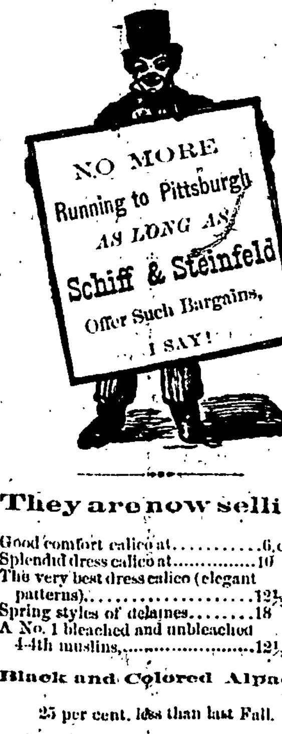
FIRST ARRIVAL OF SPRING - GOODS AT SCHIFF & STEINFELD'S DRY GOODS & CLOTHING STORE, *NEW BRIGHTON.*

They have purchased in the East at the late low, panic prices, a heavy supply of

Domestic & Foreign DRY - GOODS, CASSIMERS, CLOTHS, MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.,

Which they are offering now as low as

**Before the War.**




**They are now selling**

Good comfort calico at............6 cents.
Splendid dress calico at............10 "
The very best dress calico (elegant patterns)............12½ "
Spring styles of delaines............18 "
A No. 1 bleached and unbleached 4-4th muslins............12½ "

Black and Colored Alpacas 25 per cent. less than last Fall.

Good unbleached Socks, 3 pair for 25 cts.

Good bleached Ladies' Hose, 10 cts.

All other goods at correspondingly low prices.

Their Stock of Clothing, OF THEIR OWN MAKE, IS NOW COMPLETE;

And they can assure the Public that they *Cannot be Undersold by Any One.*

Merchant Tailoring

Is carried on by this Firm in a way which MEETS THE APPROVAL Of Every one who has Patronized them.

Only one price, is their motto; Low Prices, their aim—Honest Dealing, their practice, and Elegant Fitting Garments their recommendation.

THEY ARE EMPLOYING NOW **15 Hands in this Department,** And are, therefore, enabled to EXECUTE all ORDERS PROMPTLY.

NO ONE WHO WISHES TO GET **Goods at a Bargain** Should fail to call at

Schiff & Steinfeld's, mar30;3m] NEW BRIGHTON.

*Dry Goods.*

Wall Paper, Wall Paper!
WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!!
Carpets, Carpets, Carpets!
Carpets, Carpets, Carpets!
Oil Cloth, Oil Cloth!
OIL CLOTH! OIL CLOTH!
*Window Shades! Window Shades!!*
WINDOW SHADES! WINDOW SHADES!!

B. MULHEIM,

In the Store formerly occupied by A. S. HARVEY, on Bridge Street,

Bridgewater, Pa.,

is just receiving one of the Largest and Best Selected Stocks of

WALL PAPER

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Books, Stationery, Travelling Bags, Satchels, Baskets, Trunks, Valices, Toys, Guitars, Violins, Flutes, Accordeons, all kinds of Music Strings,

LOOKING GLASSES, (all sizes), Picture Frames, Bird Cages, Inks, Blank Books, Steroscopes and Steroscopic Views, and everything desirable in his line that has ever been brought to this county. His Stock is

*CAREFULLY SELECTED,*

Purchased from first hands, and will be *Sold at Greatly Reduced Prices,*

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

OUR STOCK OF CARPETS

Will be unusually large for the present season, and a room for the keeping and sale of Carpets will adjoin the Store.

mar23;3m] [Radical copy.]

The Celebrated Wilson Shuttle Sewing MACHINE.

*STITCH! STITCH!! STITCH!!!*

Stop—please, and don't ruin your eyes and constitution by bending over the slow progress of that needle, but save the all important *health, time* and *money* by procuring a first class *Sewing Machine*, one that makes the celebrated lock stitch, alike on both sides, and does all kinds of work; is neat, durable and simple in construction; runs very light; is easy to operate; received the first diploma at the late fair; is giving the best of satisfaction to its purchasers; warranted for three years, and price only $40. Such an one is *The Celebrated Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine*. For further particulars call at the office, one door below I. N. Atkins' Hat Store, Beaver, Pa., or address for testimonials, circulars, &c.,

mar25;1y] S. J. ANDERSON, Agent, Beaver, Pa.

NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NELSON'S BLOCK, DIAMOND, ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

The Undersigned, having taken the Store Room formerly occupied by STEWART & WILSON Invites the attention of The Public Generally To his Stock of BOOTS, SHOES, Gaiters & Slippers.

Custom Made Work KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

GOODS ALL NEW AND OF THE Finest and best Quality.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED that he sells as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

J. D. MILLER, apr13;1y Diamond, Rochester.

*Medicinal.*

1854 SEWARD'S COUGH CURE

A Safe and Speedy Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Don't neglect a severe Cough, or throw away money on a worthless medicine.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

Prepared by SEWARD, BENTLEY & CHENEY, Druggists, Buffalo, N.Y. Sold by all Druggists.

je30;1y

SEWARD & BENTLEY'S ALISMA FOR THE HAIR

Restores gray and faded Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOR, removes Dandruff, CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE SCALP, Prevents BALDNESS, and makes the hair grow Soft, Glossy and Luxuriant. [illegible]

Prepared by SEWARD, BENTLEY & CHENEY, Druggists, Buffalo, N.Y. Sold by all druggists.

*Miscellaneous.*

BISSELL & CO., 235 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.,

Manufacturers of all Sizes and Styles of GRATE FRONTS, SUMMER FRONTS, FENDERS, COOKING RANGES, *Coal and Wood Cooking Stoves, &c, &c.*

THE TRIUMPH STOVE FOR COAL, *The Jackson Stove for Coal & Wood,* And the Black Cook Stove for Wood only, *ARE THE BEST STOVES* For Baking & Cooking. We Warrant their Operation. THEY NEVER FAIL!

mar30;6m

BUYERS, LOOK HERE!

The undersigned, thankful for past favors would respectfully inform the public that he has one of the finest selections of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, Etc., Etc., on hand, to be found in the county. His assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Religious BOOKS is complete; while no pains are spared on his part to make his STATIONERY DEPARTMENT equal to the best of City Establishments. He is 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. He is the Agent for this county for Krider's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as he can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwater's School Government for sale at Publisher's prices. Also on hand, Toys and Variety Goods, suitable for all seasons.

J. F. PRICE. jan1,1870;1y. Broadway, New Brighton.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Owing to the death of the senior partner, Mr. J. M. Burchfield, the entire stock of goods will be sold regardless of Cost.

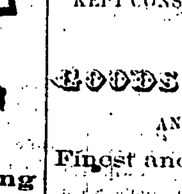
The Stock consists of Silks, black and colored. ALPACAS, VALENE POPLINS, IRISH POPLINS, Black Cloths, Cloakings, Brocha Shawls, PLAID SHAWLS, CASSIMERES, and a full line of DOMESTIC GOODS, AT J. M. BURCHFIELD & CO'S., No 52 Sixth Street, late St. Clair, PITTSBURGH, PA. nov10tc

FOR SALE.—A first class Engine, Boiler, Smoke Stack and Counter Shaft with Drum attached, all complete and as good as new; built by the well known firm of Sharps, Davis & Bonsell, of Salem, Ohio. Boiler tubular; Cylinder 6 inches in bore and 12 inches in stroke; on cast iron bed-plate; of sufficient horse power to run either a circular or muley saw. Also, a full set of Oil tools. Persons wishing to purchase a No. 1 Engine with the above fixtures complete, will do well to call on D. M. DONEHOO, mar9;tf Beaver, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.—The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Washington Londis, deceased, late of Moon township, Beaver county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and all those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement. G. W. SHROADS, Adm'r. mar23;6w

TRUSSES MADE UNDER Dr. Betzsl's Patent, And all other kinds manufactured. See Dr. S. D. Gross' System of Surgery, Vol. II., page 542. Send for a price list PITTSBURGH TRUSS CO., 138 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. jan5;tf

Dentistry.



Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb2;ly

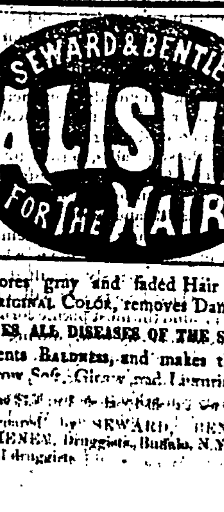
Blank Constable's sales for sale at the Argus office.

Wall Paper! Wall Paper! For 1870. Wholesale and Retail, *Cheap Brown, White & Satin Papers,* NEW AND BEAUTIFUL. *Paper Window Curtains every variety,* GOLD BORDERED SHADES. Oil Cloth Shades, Plain and Figured; BUFF AND WHITE HOLLAND; ALL AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED.

THOS. PALMER & CO. 91 Wood St., between 4th & 5th Avenue, 2d door below Diamond Alley, Pittsburgh, Pa. mar9;3m.

MARBLE.

W. H. MARSHALL, ROCHESTER MARBLE WORKS,



MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, Head and Foot Stones, Marble and Stone Posts FOR CEMETERY LOTS.

We have now on hand the largest selection of Monuments and Head Stones that have ever been offered for sale in this county; which we are Selling from 10 to 20 per cent. Less than they can be had by the sides or bought from Agents traveling, as agents generally misrepresent both as to quality of Marble and the size of work contracted for. [illegible] Persons wishing anything in our line will please call and examine our work and prices before purchasing elsewhere, and see what they are buying, and get what they buy. Grindstones always on hand. [mar16;6m.

*Dry Goods.*

GOLD PRICES.

S. J. Cross & Co., ROCHESTER,

Have received, within the last few days, the following goods, which they propose to sell at GOLD PRICES: SPRING STYLES OF PRINTS AND DELAINES, MUSLINS, FLANNELS, TICKING, CHECKS, JEANS; DENIMS, TOWELING CRASH, HOSIERY, &C., &C.

BOOTS & SHOES.

COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, SYRUP, BACON, LARD.

100 Kegs of Shoenberger's Juniatta Nails.

ONE TON OF B. L. Fahnestock & Co's. Pure White Lead.

50 Bbls. Massillon WHITE WHEAT FLOUR, March 23, 1870.

Blank Commitments for sale at the Argus office.

Blanks of nearly all the different kinds for sale at the Argus office.

DRUGS! DRUGS & MEDICINES TRUSSES! W. BUECHLING *German Apothecary and Druggist!* IN THE DIAMOND, ROCHESTER, Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of PURE DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMES AND SOAPS, PAINTS, OILS, PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR Medical Purposes. Cigars and Tobacco, Crude and Refined Oils.

ALSO Sole agent for Dr. Betzel's Patent Trusses.

All kinds of Trusses will be delivered on short notice. Physicians prescriptions will be filled at all hours of day and night.

*A share of patronage solicited.* jy21;1y.

AT JOS. HORNE & CO'S. Fall and Winter Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Hats, Bonnets Velvets, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, White Goods, Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Hosiery & Gloves, WOOLEN GOODS, Yarns, Worsted, Flannels, Corsets and Balmoral Skirts, UNDERWEAR, FURNISHING GOODS, Hair Coils, Rolls and Switches, AND NOTIONS. Stock always complete and prices low. 77 & 79 MARKET ST., PITTSBURGH, Pa., oct6tc.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED!—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER have purchased the exclusive right of Beaver county to use Dr. Stuck's Patent, by which they can put up Vulcanite as thin as Gold Plate, with a beautiful enameled polish; and so light and elastic as to perfectly adapt itself to the mouth; obviating all that clumsy and bulky condition, so much complained of heretofore, and lessening their liability to break one hundred per cent. Indeed, no one seeing it would be willing to wear the old style plate any longer than they could conveniently get them exchanged. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most substantial manner. In filling teeth with gold, etc., we challenge competition from any quarter, and can refer to living subjects, whose fillings have stood between thirty and forty years. Among the number Hon. John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 35 years ago; the teeth as perfect as the day they were filled. Laughing Gas prepared on a new plan, freeing it from all unpleasant and dangerous effects, making the extraction of teeth a source of pleasure rather than of horror and pain. Prices as low as any good dentist in the State. Office at Beaver Station, Rochester Pa. nov3;tf] T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER.

*Miscellaneous.*

GEORGE BRAUN, MERCHANT TAILOR, *Broadway, New Brighton,*

HAVING JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS Consisting of CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, *English Meltons and Vestings,* Which he is Prepared to Make to order IN THE LATEST STYLES, ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE AND THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

Parties wishing any thing in his line and desirous of SAVING MONEY Would do well TO GIVE HIM A CALL Before Purchasing Elsewhere. *As His Stock of Goods is all of First Class Manufacture.*

—ALSO— A Full Stock of Ready Made Clothing HOME MANUFACTURE. mar30;3m

Blank Notes for sale at the Argus.


### Treasurer's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly of this Commonwealth, passed the [illegible] day of March, 1815, entitled "An Act to amend an Act directing the mode of selling unseated lands for taxes," &c., and the several other supplements thereto, and the several Acts in conformity therewith, requiring and directing the sale of unseated lands for County, State, Bounty, School and Road taxes; and the Act of April 29th, 1844, authorizing and directing the return and sale of all real estate as lands are now sold, in satisfaction of taxes unpaid by the owner or owners thereof, the Acts authorizing the sale of seated lands in the boroughs of Bridgewater, Fallston, New Brighton and Rochester, for borough taxes, the following lots, pieces and tracts of seated land &c., in the county of Beaver, or so much thereof as will pay the arrearage of the taxes due thereon for the years 1867 and 1868, and so back taxes of previous years as remain due, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Beaver, on

*Monday the 13th day of June, 1870,* and be continued by adjournment if necessary. EBEN ALLISON, Treas. Beaver Co.

April 15, 1870

Persons desirous of paying the taxes upon any lot or tract in the following list are notified to do so before the day of sale, as upon that day it will be impossible to attend to it,—and no property will be withheld from sale upon mere *promise* of payment.

NOTE.—All property marked with a * was returned under the 41st section of the Act of 29th of April, 1844.

**Sale List for the Taxes of 1867 & 1868.**

BIG BEAVER TOWNSHIP.
Fotheril James, 20 acres of land
Roberts' Wylie heirs, 7 acres

BEAVER BOROUGH.
*Edwards Henry J., house and lot, lot No 163,
Marks Isaac, n. r., 1 lot, No. 107....
Young Peter, ¼ of lot 72....

BOROUGH TOWNSHIP.
Conrad's Joseph heirs, 4 acres
*Logan Elizabeth, 1 lot at Vanport,
Morton Jacob, house in Vanport,
M'Kinnon Catherine, house and lot in Vanport

BRIGHTON TP.
Dunham's Sylvester heirs, out lots [illegible]
Mahannon's heirs, 134 acres of land......
M'Cready David, [illegible] acres land, Nos [illegible]
Moss John, lot No. 21

BRIDGEWATER BOROUGH
Bitner Matilda, n. r., 1 lots and part of lot No. 15,
*Dunham's Sylvester heirs, house and 1 lot [illegible], and 2 lots Nos. 10 and 11...
Rawdon Freeman, 2 lots, Nos. 12 and 13
Vera Mary, 3 lots, Vera's plan, Nos. 55, 56, 57; and part of lot 72,

DARLINGTON BOROUGH.
Lyon's James heirs, 1 lot No. 89.........

DARLINGTON TP.
Alcorn William, n. r., 35 acres of land
Emerick, Kane & Co., 24 acres of land,
Hardy C. A., n. r., 7 acres of land......
Hardy A. A., n. r., 1 acre of land,
Lyon A., 4 acres of land......
Marks Jacob & Co., Oil Refinery and acres of land,
Smith Park & Co., n. r., [illegible] acres of land,
Union Company, 2 acres of land,
Waugh D. D., 5 acres of land,

FALLSTON BOROUGH
Grant William, 2 lots,
Hays Adam, 1 lot,
Mason Elizabeth, house and 2 acres of [illegible] and 6 lots Nos. 19, 20, 26, 27, 28 and 35,
Mercer Mrs., 1 lot adjoining Jas H[illegible]
Rhodes Milton, 2 lots Ramsey's plan, Thornilley's plan,
Wilkins Isaac, house and lot No. 4
Welsh Nancy, 6 lots Nos 28, 29, 41, 42, 43 & 44

HOPEWELL TP.
*Barny Leonard, 10 acres land near Logstown,
*Vankirk W. M., 1 lot in Logstown,

INDUSTRY TP.
Eakin David, 2 lots in Industry, Nos 77 & 78
Mead Goodwin, Montgomery Island,

MOON TP.
McDonald's Wm. heirs, 1 lot adjoining The Kerr, No. 8,

NEW BRIGHTON BORO.
Andrews Joseph, n. r., 4 acres of land
Fitzpatrick Edward, 1 lot in [illegible]
Honeywell Robert, 1 lot in M'Comb's plan
Lanz & Russell, ½ of lot No. 76,
*Smith W. H., n. r., 1 acre land in north war.

NORTH SEWICKLEY TP.
*Hazen Benjamin, 27 acres of land adjoining land of Emanuel Evans,
Ramsey David, n. r., 5 acres of land adjoining land of Thomas Ramsey,
Welsh Henry, n. r., 2 acres of land,

OHIO TP.
Cloud David, 6 acres land near Jesse Smith
Ross, S. P. 4 acres of land in Glasgow boro.

PULASKI TP.
Allison James, house and lot,
Dundas James, 20 acres of land,
Eckler Elizabeth, 2 acres woodland,
Fetterman N. P., n. r., 37 acres of land,
Jackson & Knight, 3 acres of land,
Jackson Thomas, 4 acres on Blockhouse run
Majors Jeremiah, 20 acres of land,
Shafnot Jacob, 25 acres of land,
Townsend Mrs. Lewis, 5 acres of land,

ROCHESTER BORO.
Houghton Polly, house stable and lot
Boggs Joseph, 3 lots, Porter's plan,
Darragh James, 3 lots, Reno's plan, Nos. 140, 141 and 142,
Davidson Wm., 1 lot No. 13, Pinney's plan,
Dickson Joseph H. 1 lot adjoining J. Armstrong,
Dunbacker J., 2 lots, 1st subdivision, Nos 132 and 133,
Eaton Wm., 3 lots in 1st subdivision, Nos 111, 112 and 141,
Eaton Wm., 1 lot adjoining John Eaton,
Erb Augustine, 1 lot No. 141, Gould's plan
Frazier Mrs. H. N., 2 undivided half lots Nos 633 & 634, Pinney's plan,
Fowl Henry, 2 lots, Nos. 21 and 22, Reno's plan,
Fatzier Christian, 1 lot, No. 201,
File Adam, 1 lot No. 197, Gould's plan,
Hunter W. H., house & lot No. 1,
Gehring Christian, 2 lots, Reno's plan
Kaylor J. J., n. r., 1 lot, No. 76, Gould's plan
Kelly Loomis, 2 lots, Reno's plan,
Metz Peter, n. r., 1 lot, No. 145 Gould's plan
McPherson Conner, 1 lot No. 194 [illegible]
Neeb Louis, 1 lot, No. 16, Gould's plan,
Pinney David, 1 do No 128, do do
Shubert Adam, 1 do No 210, do do
Shaffer C. W. 1 do No. 74, do do
Sullivan's Michael heirs, 1 lot near [illegible]
Usselton Clark, 1 lot, No 11, 3d subdivision

ROCHESTER TOWNSHIP.
Carey's Jane heirs, 2 lots, Hannon's plan
Duck John, house and lot,
Fell Jacob, 1 lot, Reno's plan,
Gehring Christian, 3 acres of land
Haden George, 12 acres land, coal privilege,
Hays Thomas, 1 lot on McKenley's run,
Hillburgh John, ½ acre land, (stone quarry)
Noss Jacob, 3 lots, Nos 35, —, —, Park's plan
Parris Emily, 1 lot above Dr. Marquis
Porter Wm, 10 acres land on M'Kinley's run
Porter Jas. Sr., 75 acres land, adjoining A. Davidson,
Ramsey A. M., 1 lot, Ramsey's plan.

apr15;4w


Blank Summon's for sale at the Argus office.

New Firm! New Goods!! O'Leary & Singleton. 148 Federal St., *ALLEGHENY, PA.*

Have just received a large stock and splendid assortment of *Fancy and Variety Goods, Notions, Children's Carriages, Toys, Hobby-Horses, Carts, Wagons, &c., &c., &c.*

Which they are selling at Reduced Prices To JOBBERS and the RETAIL Trade. We make a Specialty of LADIES' SATCHELS, FANCY BASKETS, AND CHILDRENS' CARRIAGES.

O'LEARY & SINGLETON, apr13;1yJ 148 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.