THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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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 sel 10c of a head 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 in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per annum 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 money should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa.

Business Cards.

DR. JOHN G. LEVIS, Surgeon & Physician. Office, during the day, at Dunlap's; at night at my residence on Water street, Bridgewater, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mar4ytod1 apr27

JOHN M. YOUNG, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office and residence on Third St. opposite the Court House. All law business entrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention. Also persons having *Real Estate for sale*, and wishing to buy town property, coal or farm land, may save time and money by calling at my office. apr27ly

J. S. McNUTT, M. D., Having permanently located in Beaver, would respectfully tender his professional services to the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. Special attention given to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery performed with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, two doors west of the Court House. [jan5,69tf

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

J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Post Office, Fifth shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa. Having been prepared to manufacture and sell cheap for the ready pay, I would respectfully inform the public that I have moved my place of business from the Bridge to my present location, in the old stand, where I will be pleased to see my old friends and patrons to give him a call. [apr27ly

C. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square. [apr27ly.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams, Collections, &c., promptly attended to. [apr27ly.

P. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining A. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. [jan5,3m.

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 cash. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Mill's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. [apr27ly

CHAS. H. BURHST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Contracts written and acknowledgements taken. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Companies, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamships. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Lee's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. [apr27ly

BEAVER SEMINARY AND INSTITUTE will open its Spring Session March 31, 1870; Rev. R. R. Taylor, Principal, assisted by six able instructors in the different departments. Classes are being conducted in Greek, Latin, French and German. The Principal is a successful Lecturer and Experimenter with his Apparatus, Philosophical and Chemical. Music on the Piano and Organ taught by a Professor and vocal music by a successful vocalist. The Institution is flourishing, and is no *experiment*; and it is determined by those having the direction of it that it shall stand in the van of Academies and Seminaries, as it has done confessedly for ten years. Address—

REV. R. R. TAYLOR, Beaver, Pa. [mar.30tf

WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned has a **Two Horse Wagon**, in good running order, which he will sell low for cash, or exchange for a good horse. Also a good cultivator.

J. C. MOULTRIE,
Bridgewater, Pa.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECT.—Dr. 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 Artificial as firm as Gold Plate, with a beautiful enameled polish; light and elastic as to perfectly adapt itself to the mouth; obviating all that clumsy and bulky condition, so much complained of heretofore; and combining their liability to break 100 per cent. In one case, in one section, it would be willing to wear the 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 for from thirty and forty years. Among the number are John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 35 years ago; the teeth to-day to-day as they were filled. Laughing Gas prepared on the plan, free as it from all unpleasant and dangerous effects, making the extraction of teeth a mere pleasure rather than of horror and nausea. Office at Beaver Station, Rochester Pa.

T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER.

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.,

that will be found in the county. His assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Religious

BOOKS

is complete; while the Stationery department contains the best at City Establishments. He is also the agent for the celebrated

"Foley's Gold Pen,"

of this county. Those seeking a good Gold Pen, do well to see them before purchasing. He is the Agent for this county for Kridler's Vaccina Marriage Certificate. The attention of dealers is respectfully called to this, as he sells them at the same discount as they would from the Publisher. Atwater's School Government for sale at Publisher's prices. Wall Paper on hand, Toys and Variety Goods, suitable for all seasons.

J. F. PRICE,
Broadway, New Brighton.
[apr20,1y

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES, $30.00.

The most perfect machine yet invented. Will knit a narrow turn a heel or point the toe, knit plain or ribbed. It will knit stockings, shirts, &c., &c. It is cheap, simple, durable. It sets up its own work, does not ratle, and requires no adjusting whatever. Is the same work that the Lamb machine was, does less than half as much, and has ten times as many parts to get out of order. Circulars and samples mailed free on application. Agents wanted. All machines guaranteed.

STRAW & MORTON,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.
[apr13,1y.

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,
apr13ly Diamond, Rochester.

Miscellaneous.

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.

New Firm! New Goods!!

O'Leary & Singleton,

148 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.,

Have just received a large stock and splendid assortment of

Fancy and Family 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,
aprt4tyJ 148 Federal St., Allegheny, 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.,

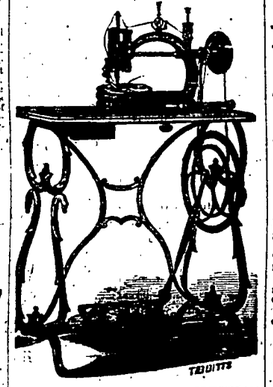
Of the greatest Variety, and at the Lowest

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.

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., S. J. ANDERSON, Agent.
mar23,1y] Beaver, Pa.

SLATE

THE

TWIN CITY SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish Builders or Slaters, their

Very Dark Blue Colored Superior

Roofing - Slate,

From their own quarries located in Northampton county, Pa., AT QUARRY PRICES.

Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to

E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.

J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.

Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, corner Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
apr27om.

Miscellaneous.

REMOVAL.

Thomas Allison,

HAVING REMOVED HIS STORE TO BEAVER, Pa.,

In the Rooms formerly occupied by Orr & Cooper, where he now has and intends keeping

A General Stock of MERCHANDISE

Having received from the East, within a few days past, a fine selection of

DRY - GOODS,

Latest Spring Styles,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

ALPACA, POPLINS,
DeLAINS, PRINTS,
CHECKS, GINGHAMS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
JEANS, TWEEDS,
DISTRACTS, COTTONADES,
CRASH, FLANNELS,
BOOTS & SHOES, HOSIERY, &c., &c.
SHOVELS, HARDWARE,
RAKES, SPADES,
TUBS, BUCKETS, QUEENSWARE, &c.

To the above articles he has added a choice selection of

GROCERIES:

COFFEES, TEAS,
SUGARS,
MOLASSES,
TOBACCO, SPICES.
SOAPS &c.

All the above articles will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for country produce. Call and examine his stock and prices. THOMAS ALLISON.
apr20 '70:1y

Brighton Paper Mills,

BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,
MANILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw,
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS,
MANUFACTURED
AND SOLD AT
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH.

☞ Rags taken in exchange. [ap7,1y.

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.

WALL PAPER

WALL PAPER.

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

☞ Blank Deeds for sale at the Argus office.

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, free of charge.

SMITH & COWLEY, Principals,
PITTSBURGH, Pa.
[ian1y.1y.

Wall Paper,

WALL PAPER;

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

At the Old Stand,

(For 27 Years.)

No. 59 Smithfield Street,

Second Door from Fourth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We call the attention of our former patrons and the public generally that we are now prepared to supply them with a tremendous stock of

WALL PAPER,

of superior quality and excellence, at lower prices than can be had at any other

Establishment East or West.

CHURCHES, LODGES AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS,

Furnished at the very lowest rates.

Particular Attention Paid to the

Wholesale Department,

CALL AND SEE US.

apr20,3m] J. SHIDLE & SON.

Dry Goods,

D. S. RANGER,

Bridge Street,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

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

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Satinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and
Barrel Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Coburgs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchillas,
Cloths,
Women Shawls
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton Flannels,
Jocondes,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in half, mess 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 Buckets, Fire Shovels and Pokers, 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 CHILDREN'S 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 to merit a share of the patronage of the public, and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

D. S. RANGER.
dec22,68:1y.—1y.tchgd.

ICE CREAM SALOON

AND

CONFECTIONERY ESTABLISHMENT.

The undersigned having bought out the Ice Cream Saloon and Confectionery establishment of J. C. Hayt, near the Post office, in Rochester, Pa., would respectfully inform the public that he will

Keep the best quality of Ice Cream,

drinks, &c., &c., ready to give him an early call.

His Confectionery department is well stocked; and parties, weddings, &c., will be supplied with everything needed on short notice and in the best of style.

Families furnished with fresh bread as often as desired. GEORGE FREDERICK.
may19ly

MARBLE.

ROCHESTER MARBLE WORKS.

W. H. MARSHALL,

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 in the cities, or bought from Agents traveling, as agents generally misrepresent both as to quality of marble and the size of work contracted for.

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.

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. Belzel'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.

Miscellaneous.

STOVES & TIN WARE

O. R. ANSLETZ,

DEALER IN

Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware,

ALSO

Keeps a Complete Assortment of

Fire-Frame Stoves,

Grates, Cooking Stoves, &c. &c.

Roofing, Guttering and Spouting

Done to Order promptly and on reasonable Terms.

Particular Attention Paid to Repairing.

Japanned and Stamped Work.

PRESSED WARE

Kept Constantly on hand.

Shop on the lower end of Third Street,

Beaver, Pa.

Call and Examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
apr13:1y.

Reduced Prices!

Speyerer & Sons

Have just Returned from the East

WITH A LARGE STOCK OF GOODS,

Bought at the

Lowest Cash Prices,

And will sell some Goods

AS LOW AS BEFORE THE WAR!

Consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rope, Oozum, Flour, Yarn, Iron, Nails, Paints, White Lead, Oil, Putty, Queensware, Willow-ware, Flour, Feed, Grain and Hay, Bacon, a variety of Prints, Muslins, Tickings, Delains, Cheese, Alpaca, Jeans, Plaids, Cottonades, and Jewelry, Hats, Caps, Collars, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Carbon Oil, 200 bbls. of the Celebrated Canton City

AND NEW CREEK FLOUR,

Just arrived and for sale, Wholesale and Retail,

At Pittsburg Prices.

200 Kegs Wheeling Nails:

ONE CAR WHITE LIME;

Land Plaster, and Akron Cement;

A Large Stock of

White Lead and Paints.

A very superior quality of Strunz & Wetzel's Soaps; and a lot of Carbon Oil

Just Arrived and for sale, Wholesale and Retail.

ALSO, PURE CATAWBA, ISABELLA

—and—

Concord Wines,

Of our own vintage, for Medicinal and Sacramental Purposes, are highly Recommended by those who have used them.

They are also Agents for the

KNIPPEN MOWER AND REAPER,

And Pitt. Nat. Plow Co's. Plows.

Thanking the Public for their past patronage, we hope to merit a liberal share in the future.

All Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

You can rely on all goods being fresh, as all our old goods were sold at auction.

SPEYERER & SONS,
apr13:1y.

MOORES' DRUG STORE,

IN BEAVER.

May be found the best assortment of

DRUGS,

Medicines,

CHEMICALS,

PURE

LIQUORS, WINES And Brandies.

Paints, Oils,

AND

DYE STUFFS:

TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS

BRUSHES.

PATENT MEDICINES

in great variety, all of the best quality, and sold cheaper than can be bought at any other Drug Store in the county.

Lozenges, Fresh Fruit, 75 cents per box; Cheesman's, $1; Clark's, $1.

The Largest Stock of LAMPS & LAMP TRIMMINGS, LANTERNS, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY, Ever offered outside of the city, at Moore's Drug Store, and sold cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.

Let those who doubt this call and see, and they will doubt no more.

July1'69 J. MOORE.

SELECT POETRY.

NO HORSE!

BY JOHN W. CHADWICK.

As, when our friends we dearly love
Go sailing over the sea,
Our hearts will sadness be;
So, when upon that sea which rolls
All earth and heaven between,
Those whom we love, upon the deck
Of death's great ship are seen;

For all the joy to which they go,
Though heaven be e'er so sweet,
And e'er so good and wonderful
The folk they go to meet;

Still, with intensest grief we watch
And, not their form from sight,
God help us, let our human hearts
Are anything but light!

As when the friends we dearly love
Have gone beyond the sea,
They look to the shore which they leave
Wistfully for to be;

So when our loved come ones have crossed
Death's lake and lifeless sea,
And in a country new and strange
Found immortality

The heavenly land in which they live,
Which eye did ever see?
An unsubstantial regent vast—
A dreamer's idle dream—

Because so solid to my soul
As to the earth I press;
What, then, I walk with reverent feet
The sky upon my face,

Not knowing, dreaming so real to me,
The sky not so to cease
As that near land for which at times
My heart doth truly burn.

And not so sure am I that whom
The Atlantic waves divide
Will meet again across happy day,
And linger side by side,

As that day shall surely come
When I with all I love
Shall meet again, and sleep and rise
In that dear land above.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

TWO AT THAT GAME.

A week at the watering place, and most of the time each day spent in the company of Mr. Manwell, the gentleman Miss Ellworth's old friend Ned Wittaker, had introduced to her one morning on the piazza. She had sailed with him, or ridden with him, along the shores on the moonlight evenings, and she had danced with him in the thronged drawing rooms.

Miss Ellsworth was not a flirt, who distributed her likings among many gentlemen; she had found her ideal well high realized in Mr. Manwell. Only the evening before, their talk had withdrawn itself from general topics, which to each other had been congenial, and in her admiration of his intelligence and manliness, she had encouraged an approach to that sort of personal conversation which relates to love and matrimony.

And now to find Mr. Manwell this morning with his coat off, and Smith's apron on, engaged in mending a lock! He was doing it publicly. The lock was on the door that led to the middle of the front piazza, where the fashionably dressed ladies and gentlemen were sitting or promenading.

His back was toward her as she approached, leaning on the arm of her friend, Annie West. She recognized him, looking intently at him, gave her companion over to a party of young ladies near, and then stopped and spoke to him:

"Do you like that sort of work, Mr. Manwell?"

"I do, Miss Ellsworth, I believe I am a natural mechanic."

"It appears odd to see you doing this."

"It is my trade," he replied, rising from his work and turning to her.

Her cheek blanched a little. "Your trade?" she said faintly.

"My trade, Miss Ellsworth. The proprietor said the lock needed mending, and I told him I could mend it for him."

The party of girls came along just then. After wondering at Mr. Manwell awhile and laughing at him, they proposed a ride. There were three carriages among them all; these would take the party.

Ned Wittaker here joined them.

"What the deuce are you about here?" he exclaimed to Mr. Manwell. "Ah," he added, as the latter turned and glanced at him, "but while you are here you might as well enjoy yourself."

Mr. Manwell excused himself from joining the party, and they all went away, leaving him to complete his work.

Miss Ellsworth left him without a word at parting.

"It is well," he muttered to himself. "If she cannot take me as I am, she is not worthy of me. The woman that marries me must take me for myself."

He stood and looked after her until she had disappeared? She did not once turn to look back.

He gave his shoulders a shrug, compressed his lips, uttered a cynical "humph," and turned to finish his work.

"Let it be so," he muttered, when he was through, and was putting on his coat. "I thought that perhaps I had found a woman after my own heart. But let it be so. Amid this world of wealth and fashion she, too, has lost her soul. Let her go."

He avoided her thereafter. He did not seek to catch her eye for a bow of recognition. When she entered the drawing room where he was, he would go out by another way. But he was more than ever in the company of Ned Wittaker. Ned, in passing to and fro between Miss Ellsworth and him, served still as a sort of link between them.

"You are a cynical fellow," said Ned one day. "Why don't you take people as they are? You will find good enough in them."

"But they won't take me as I am; that is the trouble."

"Pooh! you see she allows no other suitors to accompany her. Don't you see that she is alone, or with the girls most of the time?"

"Her heart is full of vanity."

"Pshaw! She is trained to luxurious notions, that's all.

Manwell's trunk was awaiting him and the stage, outside on the piazza, at the time this conversation was going on. On the trunk were his initials, "G. M." Miss Ellsworth passing that way saw the initials—not by chance, for she had been very busy scrutinizing the trunks that lay together in a pile—and when she saw the initals she started and turned pale. She recovered herself and withdrew from her companions a little way, and then stood still and watched. Soon Manwell came out with Ned upon the piazza. He chanced to turn his eyes toward her, their eyes met—met for the first time since she had left him while he was at work upon the lock. She did not turn away her eyes. She bowed. He approached her and bid her goodbye.

What the conversation was that ensued between the two when they were left alone, by means of Ned's ingenuity in spiriting away the rest of the company, is unknown, save the following:

"But I am a locksmith," said Manwell.

"No matter."

"Are you willing to live the wife of one who with his hands earns his daily bread?"

"I am willing to undergo anything to be with you. I have suffered enough. During these last few days I have learned what it is to despair of being mated to the one that I love."

"But your mother—your father?"

"Unless I am willing to leave them for your sake I am not worthy of you."

"But the loss of wealth, position, of the surroundings of refinement?"

"Do not say anything more. I am willing to leave all for your sake. I am weary of being without you."

"Would you be willing to become my wife this day, this hour? Your father and mother might put obstacles in your way."

"I am willing this hour—this minute."

"They still think you are wealthy—as I did."

"Come, then, we will go our way with Ned, and become, before the world that we are now in spirit, husband and wife; and then at once we will take the cars to the house I have for you—a home which, though lowly, you will make happy."

"Whither you go, I will go."

They were married in a quiet way in the little watering place chapel, the wicked Ned conniving all the mischief. The next train sped them to the city.

"I will show you the shop where I work," said Manwell, when the carriage which they took at the depot had drawn up before one of a long line of brown stone houses, in a splendid part of the city.

"What do you mean?" she demanded, as she accompanied her husband up the broad stairs at the door.

"Mean?" he replied, "that this is the home, and this the workshop."

And he led her in, and among other rooms to which he conducted his wife was one fitted up as a workshop, where, as he said, he was accustomed to indulge his love for mechanical work, after having, he assured her, regularly served his time at learning a trade.

Mrs. Manwell stood and looked at him intently.

"This is your house?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am.

"And you are not poor, but rich?"

"You speak the truth, Mrs. Manwell."

"And why did you play this jest on me?"

"To see whether you really loved me for my own sake."

"Ah, pretty, indeed! And suppose you do not love me?"

"But I do."

"Humph!"

So there was a little family quarrel on the spot.

"Now invite your father and mother to come and see us," said Manwell, after the clouds had cleared somewhat away.

"I will," she replied, "I will." But first you must go with me to see them, and pacify them in view of what we have done."

"Very well."

In a few days they started out in the carriage on their errand. Mrs. Manwell gave the directions to the driver, and her husband could not help expressing wonder at the increasing squalor of the neighborhood through which they rode. The carriage drew up before a miserable looking tenement house and stopped.

"Where the deuce are you taking me?" asked Manwell, looking sharply at his wife.

"Come and see," she replied as she proceeded to step from the carriage.

"Here, wait," he exclaimed after the first hesitancy, "let me get out first, and help you out. What does this mean?"

"Follow me," was her reply.

She led him up stairs—up, up, through throngs and dirt and smells, to the fourth story. Here she opened the door without knocking, and the two entered. The woman was dressed neatly, and so were the children, but the second-story-back was poorly, in keeping with the place. The man was clad more carelessly and even more poorly. On his head he kept his hat, which certainly was full half a dozen years old.

"My husband, Mr. Manwell, my father and mother, brothers and sisters," said Mrs. Manwell, introducing all parties.

Manwell stood and stared without speaking.

"Ask their pardon, George," said Mrs. Manwell, "for running away with me."

"Who are they?"

"Have I not told you, didn't I introduce you?"

"Who were those at the watering place?"

"Some wealthy people who had seen me at the milliner's where I sewed for a livelihood—served my trade, George—and fancied my appearance, dressed me up and took me with them."

"You jest."

"Do I? Do I indeed? These people seemed to recognize me as a daughter and a sister. Jest, indeed! You will find that out."

"You are too cultivated, too, tasteful, too fine featured!"

"All this," said Mrs. Manwell, "a milliner may be, or a sewing girl. Look for yourself among this class. Is it not true? All that we girls need is dress."

Manwell lifted his fist and dashed it through the air. He ground his teeth, and turning away left the room, slamming the door violently behind him.

His wife took off her hat and cloak and flung herself down at a table, and buried her face in her handkerchief. The door opened again and Manwell put in his head.

"You have deceived me," he said, but come, you are my wife, I will try and bear it."

She sprang to her feet and confronted him.

"Your wife, am I," she exclaimed, "and doomed to live with one that does not love her, but was in love with her circumstances! No sir, you may go; I will not live a wife unloved for myself—you must take me thus or I will stay. Still I can work.

He closed the door and retired down stairs to the street, clenching his hands and teeth as he went.

"The horrible disgrace of it," he muttered. The derision that will be my lot. And then to marry such a girl."

But at the street door he tarried. He had to struggle with himself all alone. Suddenly he turned and dashed impetuously up stairs, flung open the door of the room, seized his wife in his arms and clasped her to his heart.

"My wife," he whispered in her ear, "such you are and ever shall be before God and before the world."

"Now I begin to think that you love me," she said, smiling in his face. "You do love me? You really think you do, George?"

He clasped her more tightly to him.

"Come then," said she, "though of such parents, poor as they are, I should not feel ashamed—yet they are not my parents, but have only played a part in which I have instructed them. Shake hands with them, George, they are worthy people."

And he did shake hands with them, and what is more he helped them.

A merry party was gathered that evening at Manwell's house, a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Manwell and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth and young lady acquaintances of the watering place, and Ned Whittaker. Ned was never in better spirits, nor, let it be stated, were Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, who forgave their daughter and her husband without hesitation.

"I say, George," said Ned, whispering in Manwell's ear, "two can play at that game, can't they?"

Manwell took Ned's jeering very soberly. "Yes," said he, after a few moments of thoughtfulness, "and the experience has taught me a lesson. What fools the pride of wealth makes of us all. I thought she ought to have taken me regardless of my circumstances, for myself alone, and without hesitation, even. And yet when she tested me I was found wanting. Shall we ever learn to disregard a person's occupation, and to look only at the character and the soul?"

Ned shrugged his shoulders dubiously.

"I think I have learned the lesson," Manwell added.

The Musician's Marriage.

After having passed the summer in visiting the principal towns in Germany, the celebrated pianist, Liszt, arrived in Prague in October 1846.

The next day after he came his apartment was entered by a stranger—an old man, whose appearance indicated a great deal of misery and suffering. The great musician received him with a cordiality which he would not perhaps, have shown to a nobleman. Encouraged by his goodness, his visitor said:

"I come to you, sir as a brother. Excuse me if I take this title, notwithstanding the distance that separates us; but formerly I could boast some skill in playing on a piano, and by giving instructions I gained a comfortable livelihood. Now I am old, feeble, burdened with a large family, and destitute of pupils. I reside at Nuremburg, but I came to Prague to seek to recover the remnant of a small property which belonged to my ancestors. Although nominally successful, the expense of a long litigation, has more than swallowed up the trifling sum I recovered. To-day I set out for home—penniless.

"And you have come to me. You have done well; and I thank you for this proof of your esteem. To assist a brother professor is to me more than a duty—it is a pleasure. Artists should have their purse in common; and if fortune neglects some, in order to treat others better than they deserve, it only makes it more necessary to preserve the equilibrium by fraternal kindness. That's my system; so don't speak of gratitude, for I feel that I only discharge a debt.'

As he uttered these generous words Liszt opened a drawer in his writing case and started when he saw that his usual depository for his money contained but two ducats. He summoned his servant.

'Where is the money?' he asked.

'There, sir, he replied, pointing to the open drawer.'

'There! Why there is scarcely anything.'

'I know it, sir, if you please to remember, I told you yesterday that the cash was nearly exhausted.'

'You see my dear brother,' said Liszt, smiling, 'that for a moment I am no richer than you; but that does not trouble me. I have credit, and I can make ready money start from the keys of my piano. However, as you are in haste to return home, you shall not be kept on account of my present want of the necessary funds.'

So saying he opened another drawer, and took out a splendid medallion and gave it to the old man.

'There,' said he, that will do. It was a present to me by the Emperor of Austria—his own portrait set in diamonds. The painting is nothing remarkable, but the diamonds are fine. Take them and dispose of them and whatever they bring shall be yours.'

'The old man tried in vain to decline so rich a gift. Liszt would not hear of a refusal, and the poor man at length withdrew, after evoking the choicest blessings of heaven on his generous benefactor.

He then repaired to the office of the principal jeweler in the city, in order to sell the diamonds. Seeing a miserably dressed man going around anxious to dispose of magnificent diamonds, with the value of which he was unacquainted, the master of the shop very naturally suspected his honesty; and while appearing to examine the diamonds with close attention, he whispered a few words in the ear of one of his assistants. The latter went out and speedily returned accompanied by several soldiers of police, who arrested the unhappy artist in spite of his earnest protestations of innocence.

'You must come first to prison,' they said, 'afterwards you can give an explanation to the magistrate.'

The prisoner wrote a few lines to his benefactor, imploring his assistance. Liszt hastened to the jeweler.

'Sir,' said he, 'you have caused the arrest of an innocent man. Come with me immediately and let us have him released. He is the lawful owner of the jewels in question, for I gave them to him.'

'But, sir,' asked the merchant, 'who are you?'

'My name is Liszt.'

'I don't know any rich man of that name.'

'That may be, yet I'm tolerably well known.'

'Are you aware, sir, that these diamonds are worth six hundred thousand florins—that is to say about one hundred and sixty thousand francs?'

'So much the better for him on whom I have bestowed them.'

'But in order to make such a present you must be very wealthy.

'My actual fortune consists of three ducats.'

'Then you are a magician.'

'By no means; and yet, by just moving my fingers I can obtain as much money as I wish.'

'You must be a magician!'

'If you choose I'll disclose to you the magic I employ.'

Liszt had seen a piano in the parlor behind the shop. He opened it, and ran his fingers over the keys; then seized by sudden inspiration he improvised one of those soul touching symphonies peculiar to himself.

As he sounded the first chord, a beautiful young girl entered the room. While the melody continued she remained speechless and immovable; then as the last note died away, she cried with irrepressible enthusiasm:

'Bravo, Liszt, 'tis wonderous.'

'Dost thou know him then, my daughter,' asked the jeweler.

'This is the first time I have had the pleasure of seeing or hearing him,' said she; 'but I do know that none living save Liszt could draw such sounds from the piano.

Expressed with grace and modesty by a young person of remarkable beauty, this admiration could not fail to be more than flattering to the artist. However, after making his best acknowledgements, Liszt withdrew in order to deliver the prisoner, and was accompanied by the jeweler.

Grieved at his mistake, the wealthy merchant sought to repair it by inviting the two musicians to supper.—The honors of the table were done by his amiable daughter, who appeared no less touched at the generosity of Liszt than astonished at his talent.

That night the musicians of the city serenaded their illustrious brother. The next day the nobles and most distinguished inhabitants of Prague presented themselves at his door and entreated him to give concerts, leaving it to himself to fix any sum he pleased as a rumeneration. Then the jeweler perceived that talent, even in a pecuniary light, may be more valuable than the most precious diamonds. Liszt continued to go to his house, and to the merchant's great joy he soon perceived that his daughter was the cause of these visits. He began to love the company of this musician, and the fair girl certainly did not hate it.

One day the jeweler, coming to the

—A German paper says that a man who has married a second time is called a bigamist, but what is he who has married three times? Well, he might be called a trigamist.

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"Would you be willing to become my wife this day, this hour? Your father and mother might put obstacles in your way."

"I am willing this hour—this minute."

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They were married in a quiet