THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52—No. 23. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday June 8, 1870. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

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

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

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

Business Cards.

DR. JOHN C. LEVIS, Surgeon & Physician.—Office, during the day, at Dunlap's Corner; at night at my residence on Water street. Bridgewater, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mark1:y:d 4pr87

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa. Office and residence on Third St. east of the Court House. All law business entrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention. Also persons having *Real Estate for Sale*, and those wishing to buy town property, coal or farm lands, may save time and money by calling at my office. apr27:1y

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 paid to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery done with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court House. apr27:1y6m

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

J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.
jy29:1y

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots' Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. my30:6m

E. F. MEREN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square. mar31:1y.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. (Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to. sept19:6m

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. april7:6m.

HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. apr1,1869:1y

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leaf's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr27:6

BEAVER SEMINARY AND INSTITUTE will open its Spring Session March 31, 1870; Rev. R. T. Taylor, Principal assisted by six able instructors in the different Departments. Classes are being conducted, now, 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. T. TAYLOR, Beaver, Pa.
mar.2:1f

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 for sale. J. C. MOULTER.
apr20tf Bridgewater, Pa.

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 this 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 100 per cent. Indeed, no one feeling 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, free 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.

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 Kimler'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.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES,

$30.00.

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

STRAW & MORTON,

GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.
nov24:1y.

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,
apr13:1y Diamond, Rochester.

Miscellaneous.

THE SUEZ CANAL!

WHILE the World is more or less excited 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 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,
apr13:1y.1 148 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.,

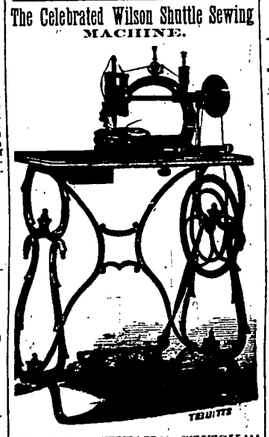
Of the greatest Variety, and at the Lowest

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.
mar33:1y] 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.
apr27:6m

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,

OF THE

Latest Spring Styles,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

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

To the above articles he has added a choice selection of

GROCERIES:

COFFEES,	TEAS,
WHITE & BROWN SUGARS,	SYRUPS,
MOLASSES,	SPICES.
TOBACCO,	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,

MANNILLA,

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. [sep

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.
mar6:3m.

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.6ch'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, on addressing

SMITH & COWLEY, Principals.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
jan19:1y.

Wall Paper,

WALL PAPER;

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

At the Old Stand,

(For 25 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.

S. 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 Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Coberge,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls

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

Groceries,

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

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

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

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles

CARBON OIL,

Linseed Oil & White Lead.

Boots and Shoes

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot,

Blasting Powder and Fuse.

Flour Feed & Queensware.

☞ All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

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

R. S. RANGER.
dec3'68:1y.—jy1chgd.

ICE CREAM SALOON AND CONFECTIONERY ESTABLISHMENT.

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

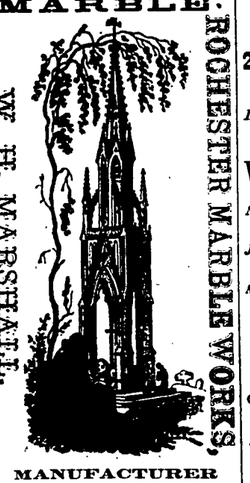
Keep the best quality of Ice Cream

during the Summer, and respectfully urges those to call at that article to give him an early call.

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

Families furnished with fresh bread as often as desired. GEORGE FREDERICK.
may19:1y

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 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. 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.

Miscellaneous.

STOVES & TINWARE.

O. R. ANSHUTZ,

DEALER IN

Tin, Copper & Sheet-Iron Ware.

ALSO

Keeps a Complete Assortment of

Fire-Fronts, Grates, Cooking Stoves

&c. &c.

Roofing, Guttering and Spouting

Done to Order promptly and on Reasonable Terms.

Particular Attention Paid to Job Work.

Japanned and

PRESSED WARE

Kept Constantly on Hand.

Shop on the lower end of Third Street,

Beaver, Pa.

Call and Examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere. [mar10:tf

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 same Goods

AS LOW AS BEFORE THE WAR!

Consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Ropes, Gum, Packing Yarn, Iron, Nails, Paints, White Lead, Oil, Putty, Queensware, Willow-ware, Flour, Feed, Grain and Bacon, a variety of Prints, Muslins, Tickings, Delaines, Checks, Alpacas, Jeans, Drinms, Crash, and Hosiery; also, Sugar, Coffees, Syrups, Molasses, Rice, Soap, Candles, Oil, 200 Bbls. of the Celebrated [illegible]

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 Strumz & 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

KNIFFEN 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;tc

MOORE' 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.

Laponco's Female Pills, 75 cents per box; Cheeseman'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.
july1'67 J. MOORE.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

[Written for the Beaver Argus.]

A FALLEN SISTER.

BY MYRILLE WAYNE.

A fallen sister! Lift her up,
Lend her a helping hand,
Implore afresh her soul with hope,
Bid her to rise and stand;
Why shouldst thou pass her coldly by,
Curling the lip of scorn?
Twere better, nobler far, to try
And cheer one so forlorn.

A fallen sister! To her speak,
It cannot taint thy soul;
Thou art strong, go, help the weak,
Her bleeding heart console.
Tell her that thou will be a friend;
Make light the heavy load,
And give her succor to the end
Of life's rough, toilsome road.

Why shouldst thou care what men may say
Of one they deem so low?
She surely is not worse than they,
Some man hath made her so;
Some man with luring words beguiled
Her into sin and shame;
Some man her innocence defiled,
And stole her virtuous name.

And she is left to mourn alone—
To waste her life in tears,
Her dream of happiness has flown,
How dark the world appears!
Ashamed to live—afraid to die;
Far—far from virtue's path—
Her burdened spirit longs to fly
From God's Almighty wrath.

A fallen sister! Long she's been
Groveling where others climb;
Her very weakness seems a sin,
Her helplessness a crime.
What though with sins her soul be dyed?
Did not the fountain flow
From the Saviour's wounded side
To make them white as snow?

Then, christian, lend thy willing aid,
Speak words of hope and cheer;
And know thou will be well repaid,
If thou dry'st a mourner's tear.
Go, tell her of that love Divine!
Twill lift the soul cast down;
And through eternity 'twill shine
A star upon thy crown.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

PAPA DORLAN'S DECISION.

"I suppose she will marry some time or other, and perhaps after all she will be as well off to marry now as to wait half a dozen years."

Old Mr. Dorlan turned the letter over in his hand and looked at the pretty blonde in the easy chair opposite. It would be hard to give her up, but with either of these two men he felt that she would be happy.

West Harley wrote:

MR. DORLAN:—For many months I have felt a deep interest in your daughter, and am bold enough to hope that my affection is in a degree returned. I am not a rich man, but I have a fair business, and strength, and my wife would have a certainty of the love and respect of an honest man. With your permission I would be pleased to call upon you.

Respectfully yours,
WEST HARLEY."

Clarence Hillsdale wrote:

DEAR SIR:—I am deeply and sincerely in love with your daughter. I propose to make her my wife with your consent. My name, position and means are well known to you. I await your reply. Yours,
CLARENCE HILLSDALE."

The first was a counterpart of himself in his younger days. There were a few improvements, such as a little better prospect, a few more dollars than happened at twenty-five, but the principle, the straight forward honesty and strength of purpose were there.

The other was the very man he had in his mind for months. Everybody knew the solidity and worth of the great banking house of the Hillsdale Brothers. Everybody knew Clarence, the younger to be a thorough man of business and a gentleman. He drove his handsome bays with grace and ease, but never with recklessness. He gave a supper now and then, when champagne and Madeira flowed like water; but he went to his chamber with a clear eye and steady hand, without even the faintest breath of tobacco perfuming his clothes. Men found him always at his post, with his fair face flushed with health, and not a trace of dissipation wrinkling a single feature.

It was hard to choose between them. Perhaps Ruth could choose. So he spoke:

"Ruthie, come here!"

She came, with her well-bred, graceful step, and leaned over his chair.

"Well, papa?"

"Read these."

He gave her the letters and she read them carefully over. A blush stole up, mantling brow and cheek when she concluded West Harley's letter, and at the end of Hillsdale's a delighted exclamation escaped her.

"You cannot marry both. Which shall it be?"

"Papa, I don't know. I used to really love West, until Clarence came; but now—well, Clarence is rich and stylish, and yet West is—good and true. You shall decide."

"And you will abide by my decision?"

"With all my heart, papa."

Ruthie went back to her easy chair, and gave the matter up entirely to papa's superior judgment, and he, with quite as much if not a degree or so more anxiety than he had felt at his own matrimonial settling, sat back and reflected.

Honesty and truth were jewels seldom found, but with money and power on the other side of the scale he was a little afraid they would sink into nothingness.

"Well, I will wait. Some way I shall receive the truth of the matter and know into whose hands to place the happiness of my little Ruth."

"Do you know young Harley?" he asked a neighbor.

"Yes. Bless you, who don't? He is one of our solid young men."

"Do you know Hillsdale?"

"O yes. He's another. One of the best fellows in the city."

So there it was. Both were perfection. Ruth liked both, and so did he. He could not choose between them.

These letters arrived on the second of December. On the fourth each gentleman received a brief note from Mr. Dorlan, with a few pleasant but unsatisfactory lines. He would consider, he said, and give them his answer, if they would wait with patience.

On the twenty-fourth there was a fair at the church. It was magnificent from its foundation, and its object was to decorate with greater splendor the already splendid edifice.

Fair young girls, with confectionery at ten dollars per bite, and dainty useless knick-knacks priced at five times their real value, besieged every visitor, and he was a hard-hearted creature who could resist the touch of the white hands, and pleading glances from soft eyes, and sweet entreaties of "do buy this, you know you need it. Please do?"

Mr. Dorlan was there, and his little Ruth the proprietor of a table well filled with worsted nonsense, silken cushions, bead-work, smoking-caps and slippers, and many a close-fisted fellow laid a bill upon her table and carried away a trinket, as well satisfied as though he had got double his money's worth.

Clarence Hillsdale was there, and so was West Harley, and Papa Dorlan whispered:

"Ruthie, you'll never have a better chance; buy these lovers of yours."

And Ruthie studied.

They did not stay away a moment longer than etiquette demanded. As soon as they could frame an excuse, they sauntered toward her table. Of course they were not jealous, for each other's motives were unknown, and they met as well-bred men do, and after offering their salutations to Ruth, fell into an easy conversation.

"These are pretty articles," said Clarence, taking up a pair of velvet slippers. "Did you make them, Miss Dorlan?"

"Yes. I have but these two pair left; won't you take a pair? They must be exactly your size."

"Yes. I believe they are. What do you expect in return?"

"My price as you see is ten dollars, but in a case like this, we trust more to the generosity of the purchaser."

She said this with a charming smile, and he placed a little roll of bills in her hand.

"You will take the remaining pair, will you not, Mr. Harley?" she asked while doing up a bundle.

"Yes;" and West Harley tendered his offering.

Some one else came up just then, and they turned away, leaving Ruth for a moment with her father.

"O! papa!"

"What is it?"

"See what a generous soul Clarence Hillsdale has. Five hundred dollars for a pair of slippers! And West—O! how mean!"

"How much did he give you?"

"Ten dollars only."

"Well, that was your price, and a pretty steep one, too, considering the fact that they did not cost more than one-half that sum."

"I know, but think how great the contrast between their gifts. Why I'd given more, after what was said, if I had been obliged to pawn my boots."

"West Harley is more sensible," was papa's short reply.

They went away, each bearing a pair of slippers wrought by her dear little fingers, and each within his heart hope enough to make him happy, and Ruth lost her chance to study her two lovers.

Long before the close of the evening Papa Dorlan got sleepy, and started for home. Ruth was in good hands, and he was too tired to stay there and stand the heavy demands upon his purse and patience, so he found his overcoat and furs in the anti-room and presently was trudging along towards his comfortable mansion.

A little figure passed him at the block, and under the light from the street lamp, he recognized West Harley. He was in a hurry, and with a little of curiosity Papa Dorlan hurried too, and kept quite near. All at once he disappeared. Papa Dorlan rubbed his eyes. Where in the world did he go? Ah! There was a grocery store on the corner. Possibly he might have gone in there. A few steps more, and Papa Dorlan was peering in at the glass door.

Yes, he was there, and so the curiosity box outside watched and waited.

It was for a long while, for this strange young man was superintending the tying up of mysterious packages, and finally the rolling out of a barrel of flour.

"What in the world is the fellow buying groceries for? He don't keep house!" thought the watcher at the door, as West took out his pocket book and paid a bill on the counter.

"These articles must be delivered to-night," he said as he opened the door.

"All right, sir!"

Well, Papa Dorlan looked after the tall figure as it sped out of sight, and began to think it a decidedly mysterious affair.

"I may get myself into trouble, but, I'm bound to solve this matter," and straightway he walked into the store

"These articles are to be delivered to-night."

"Yes, sir."

"Where?"

"At No. 28 M—— St."

"Could you give me a ride around there?"

"O yes." The answer came promptly, but the grocer's eyes looked wonderingly at the finely-dressed gentleman.

It was a long ride and by no means a pleasant one, for it ran through narrow streets and alleys, and, ended in a low but clean little court.

"Here you are, sir, at No. 28. Halloo there! Mrs. Martin."

The door of No. 28 swung open, and a woman pale and poorly clad appeared.

"Here's a load of goods for you."

"For me? There must be a mistake."

"Not a bit of it. Take a parcel or two, and I'll run in with the rest."

Papa Dorlan, eager to see the whole, caught up a bundle, and ran up stairs behind the wondering woman and the grocer.

It was a poor little room, as neat as wax, half filled with freshly-ironed clothes, and its proprietress, a pale, meek-faced woman, bearing the marks of poverty upon every lineament. Two children from their supper of bread and milk, looked at the stranger, and hailed the apples, as the grocer rolled them into a basket with a shout of delight.

"Did you buy these, sir?" said the woman, turning to Papa Dorlan.

"No ma'am. I did not. But I know who did. Do you know West Harley?"

"Yes, Heaven bless him! I do his washing, sir. Did he send these?"

"Yes, he did."

"Is everything here? A barrel of flour, five pounds of sugar, one of tea, two of coffee, four of butter, a bag of salt, two bushels of potatoes, a bushel of apples, crackers, raisins, and a bag of cakes! There all here in the book. It is all right?"

"Yes, sir, they are all here."

"Come, sir, are you going to ride back with me?"

"Yes. Wait a moment. Here my good woman, is a little help to you. I must not be behind Harley, God bless him! may he have a family's washing to pay for before another Christmas." And Papa Dorlan hurried out and again mounted the grocer's wagon.

It was very late when Ruth arrived in the carriage of a friend, at her father's door, but late as was the hour, she found her respected parent in the library.

"Why, papa! Are you awake?"

"Yes, and I have something to tell you. Do you remember that you promised to abide by my decision in chosing between your two admirers, Harley and Hillsdale?"

"Yes, papa."

"Well, I have decided. Marry West Harley."

"Why, Papa Dorlan."

"You know you love him best. If you don't, you will when you hear my story."

Ruth folded her hands over papa's knee and listened while he related the incident of West's generosity. When he concluded she said:

"Papa send for him. I am sure I love him best."

Next day the two gentlemen received their replies.

West Harley folded his, and leaned back from his desk with a happy smile illuminating his handsome face.

Clarence Hillsdale coolly twisted his, and lighted his cigar with it and went out for a smoke.

Deferred Articles.

—A baby, wrapped in a shawl, was found lying on a heap of sand near the Church Run bridge, at Titusville, on last Thursday.

—O. D. Thompson of Butler, was severely bitten by a dog a few days ago. The dog seized him by the arm and tore it seriously. The boy is improving.

—A man named Brock was lodged in jail at New Philadelphia, O., for shooting and wounding a man named Titmous, at Uhrichsville, Tuscarawas Co.

—On Monday morning last, during the heavy thunderstorm, the covered bridge across the Mahoning river at Mahoningtown was struck by lightning and slightly damaged.

—On Sunday night last, during the storm, a German family living on the hill side, near the "narrows," in Union township, Lawrence county, were nearly flooded out by the current of rain dashing down the hill.

—A man named Burgess residing 3 or 4 miles north of New Philadelphia, O., had thirteen sheep killed by lightning on last Saturday morning, which had taken refuge from the storm under a chestnut tree.

—W. W. Eichbaum, member of Battery B, who was injured in a stave mill belonging to himself and brother, at Spartansburg, Crawford county, about two months ago, is still obliged to carry his arm in a sling and unable to work in the mill.

—The barn of Mr. Henlin, of Clearfield tp., was struck by lightning on Monday last and entirely destroyed, together with the horses, cattle, &c. This is a severe loss and will fall heavily on Mr. Henlin.

—The hands on the West Pa. Railroad in Butler county, were paid off on last Tuesday, and several fights occurred in consequence of imbibing too frequently of strichnine and rainwater, called whiskey.

—The man Reynolds, who was missing from New Castle, turned up Thursday morning last. He had been sick, and was not in his right mind. His friends found him near Portersville, Butler county, on his road home. He could give no account of himself, only that he had been in Butler.

—On Thursday last the dwelling of Wm. Wilson, of North Beaver township, Lawrence county, was burned to the ground—but little of the furniture was saved. The roof of the barn was on fire several times and was with difficulty that it, together with a straw stack, near it, could be saved.

—On Saturday last Mrs. Catharine, Crocker, of Neshannock township, Lawrence county, was in New Castle, dealing at the store of the Emery Brothers, on the Diamond. She had gone out and was entering the store again when she was struck with palsy and fell on the floor. She was taken to her home where she now lies in a dangerous condition.

—The Butler *Eagle* says the heavy rains that fell in that vicinity on Sunday night of last week, resulted in a general overflowing of the low grounds, injuring bridges, washing out corn and other crops, and in some sections, hail accompanied the rain, doing considerable damage.

—On Tuesday morning last, Mr. Wilkes Wadington, while oiling machinery at the works of the New Castle Manufacturing Company, got his arm caught between a pully and a fly wheel, and severely crushed. A gash was made to the bone on each side of the arm, extending almost from elbow to wrist.

—Sunday morning an infant son of E. D. Whitlock, Principal of the Dover Union school, was badly scalded. Its mother had brought in some hot water, and set it on the stand for a moment, till she could attend to something that required her attention, when the little fellow, not a year old, crawled up and overset the tin cup, spilling the contents over his face and down his bosom. When the clothes were removed the skin came off his breast and his face is considerably blistered.

—A furious storm, accompanied by rain, wind, thunder and lightning, passed over Mosiertown, Crwford county, on Monday afternoon. Trees were uprooted, fences prostrated, and a horse belonging to Nelson Bigelow, was killed by lightning. So far as we can learn, the storm was general, and resulted in more or less damage to every neighborhood of the county.

—The editor of the *Butler Herald* is coming to a realizing sense of his situation, consequently there are hopes for him. We expect he will soon shake loose from the Democratic party. Hear him talk: "It is said there is no rest for an editor *this* side of the grave. True as preaching, but that does not trouble us much. It is the *other side* that troubles us most."

—On last Monday morning a very severe storm of rain and wind passed over Butler, Pa. The lightning was very sharp. Messrs. Berg & Graham's drug store was struck, but the damage was light. The electric fluid passed down along side the chimney, tearing the roof somewhat but doing no other damage.

—A very malignant type of typhoid fever is said to be raging in the vicinity of Meyers Mills, Somerset Co. Quite a number of families have been taken down in the vicinity of the Mills and Salisbury, several having died and others not expected to recover. The physicians of that vicinity are kept busy day and night visiting the sick. Those living in that vicinity are so fearful of the disease that it is almost impossible to procure the necessary attention for the sick.

—A young lady noticing a young man in the seat behind her, in an Indianapolis church, thought she would faint away and let him catch her. She did so, and was carried out into the entry, when she opened her eyes to thank the young man, but found that the sexton, an old colored man, had carried her out. To say that she was mad would be too mild.

—The Livonians show no intention or giving way to the influences and wishes of the Russians party. After the petition of the Landtag praying for permission to retain the old language and laws of the province had been rejected, the Landraths met in a so-called convent of Riga, and submitted a similar request to the Emperor. Not content with this, they resolved that the nobles and the German officials of the province should not obey the decree compelling them not to observe the political ecclesiastical festivals according to the ritual of the Greek Church, but should attend the Protestant services on those days. The Lantag's Marshal, who alone voted against the resolution, declared that he should not submit to it, and consequently took part in the Greek Catholic services of the 16th ult. He was the only German who attended them. On the same evening the Landraths' convent assembled and requested him to resign his post. He replied that he had been elected by the Landtag, and could not therefore consent