THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52—No. 31. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday August 3, 1870. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

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

Business Notices not under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

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

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa

Business Cards.

J. H. McCREERY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Third Street, Beaver, Pa.
Office below the Court House, Beaver, Pa. jy22tf

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. [mar6'70ly

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa. Office and residence on Third St., east of the Court House. All business entrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention. Also persons having *Real Estate for Sale*, and those wishing to buy town property, cost of farm lands, may save time and money by calling at my office. apr27'67

S. SCUTT, 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. apr20'70tm

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. jy30tf

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. my30'69ly

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to. ap6'68ly

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinney's building, east of Public Square. mar31'65

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining A. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. apr17'68:3m

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 moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. apr1,1868ly

CHAS. B. RUBERT, 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 Leal's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr20'69

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.

J. LINNENBRINK,
Dealer in Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry, Periodicals and Stationery.
Watches and Jewelry repaired. Agent for the "WEED" Sewing Machine, Rochester Pa. jy14m

COAL FOR SALE.—The undersigned has constantly on hand a good article of Lump and Nut Coal, which he will sell at reasonable prices, either at the bank, or will deliver to purchasers. The bank is located on McKinley's Run, a few rods from the Pit. Wayne & Chicago Railroad, and but a short distance from Beaver station. I have also a good article of Fire Clay, which I will dispose of at reasonable rates.

Orders left at my residence in Bridgewater, or at Michael Camp's in Rochester, or at the bank, will receive prompt attention. J. C. MOULTER. apr20,1870—1y

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary, having been granted to the Subscriber on the estate of James G. Calvin, dec'd., late of South Beaver township, Beaver County, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate, are hereby notified of that immediate payment is required; and, all persons having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement. jy22,6w. JAMES RAYL, Ex'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the borough of Beaver, on the estate of Wm. Frampton, Sr., dec'd., late of New Sewickley township, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement. jy13,6w WM. FRAMPTON, Jr., Adm'r.

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.

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 100 percent. 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. nov4tf] T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER.

Blank Mortgages for sale at the Argus office.

Singer Sewing Machine.
HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES,
The most perfect and simple machine of the kind ever Invented.
Both of the above popular machines have been lately improved until they stand without a rival.
Price of the SINGER FAMILY SEWING MACHINE from $30,00 upwards.
Price of HINKLEY'S KNITTERS $20.
Circulars and Samples mailed free on application
STRAW & MORTON,
GENERAL AGENTS.
No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

Agents wanted for the Hinkley Machine everywhere, and for the Singer in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Va., where there are none already established. may19'70 chd 1y5

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.,
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 Photographic Marriage Certificate. The attention of clergymen is respectfully called to this, as he is supplied them at the same discount as they would pay 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,
jan5,1870ly Broadway, New Brighton.

THE PITTSBURGH
VINEGAR WORKS,
Ballou & Adams
167, 168, 169 and 170,
Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
Are now prepared to furnish VINEGAR at the LOWEST MARKET RATES. Attention is particularly called to our
EXTRA WINE VINEGAR.
apr20;3m

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.

COUGHS, SORE THROAT, ETC.

No medicine or treatment can excel the powerful curative power of

DR. SIMMS'

White Pulmonic Balsam.

It cures with a rapidity unequalled by any other remedy offered for Throat and Lung diseases. It is recommended by over 1,000 persons in Wilmington, and hundreds in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other cities and communities throughout the country. Mr. Pennington, of Wilmington, Illinois, writes that there is not (with a few exceptions) a family in that city who will be without it if possible to procure it. Such is its popularity wherever it is known—and this popularity arises from the fact that it universally cures all who use it. There is no case of COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, BLOOD-SPITTING, HOARSENESS, and even PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, where the system is not broken down with the wear of the disease, or pretended medicine, or inexperienced advice, that this Balsam will not cure if carefully used according to directions. We guarantee it all we represent it to be, and invite a trial from the afflicted everywhere. Price 50 cents, medium size, and $1 for large sized bottles. Prepared only by

J. H. SIMMS, M. D.,

PRACTICAL ORGANIC CHEMIST,

No. 707 Market St.,

WILMINGTON, Del.

Philadelphia depot, Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, 602 Arch Street.
Baltimore depot, S. S. Hance, 108 Baltimore St.
For sale by Medicine Dealers generally. jane15;'70;1y

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.

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, Female Pills, 75 cents per box; Cheesemen'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.

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.

BANKING-HOUSE.
THOMAS M'CREERY & CO.
THOS. M'CREERY, Cashier.
J. F. DRAVO, J. B. ANGIEL,
J. H. M'CREERY.
Interest paid on time deposits; Prompt attention given to collections. Also, Insurance Agents for good and reliable Companies. [may18tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Armstrong, dec'd., late of the borough of Beaver Falls, in the county of Beaver, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in said borough, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated, without delay, to the undersigned for settlement.
jc22;6w] JANE ARMSTRONG, *Adm'rx.*

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

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 in want of that article 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.
may11:1y

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

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 1858, 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.
jan26'69.

B. 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 Barrel Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jeconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.
Groceries,
Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also,
SALT.
Hardware, Nails, Glass,
Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and 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 CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.
Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powder and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.
All heavy goods delivered free of charge.
By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.
B. S. RANGER.
dec15'68:1y—1y1chgd.

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—On and after June 12th, 1870, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 2.55 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.		EXP'S.	EXP'S.	MAIL.	EXP'S
Pittsburgh		1215AM	255PM	645AM	1030AM
Rochester		...	358	820	1135
Salem		248	550	1011	127PM
Alliance		315	620	1055	210
Canton		353	744	1215PM	257
Massillon		411	744	1240	315
Orrville		452	818	125	350
Wooster		540	845	201	420
Mansfield	A	615	1000	403	558
Crestline	A	640	1030	440	630
	D	700	1105	600AM	650
Bucyrus		739	1129	628	733
Upper Sandusky		746	1139	715	815
Forest		...	122AM	737	852
Lima		856	190	905	1030
Van Wert		...	320	1018	1188
Fort Wayne		1035	340	1135	240AM
Columbia		...	419	1222PM	129
Warsaw		...	505	130	215
Plymouth		1225PM	615	250	308
Valparaiso		...	722	430	435
Chicago		330	920	630	630

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.		EXP'S.	EXP'S.	MAIL.	EXP'S
Chicago		1120AM	920PM	600AM	535PM
Valparaiso		...	1142	807	715
Plymouth		150PM	150AM	950	935
Warsaw		...	210	1053	951
Columbia		...	419	1152	1030
Fort Wayne		315	515	1240PM	1110
Van Wert		...	638	219	1225AM
Lima		440	805	315	130
Forest		...	837	337	242
Upper Sandusky		518	1000	403	310
Bucyrus		615	1015	450	324
Crestline	A	640	1115	620	430
	D	655	1205PM	600AM	430
Mansfield		716	1231	643	500
Wooster		823	201	825	623
Orrville		842	227	857	645
Massillon		906	250	933	717
Canton		929	313	957	735
Alliance		950	330	1045	800
Salem		1018	422	1140	908
Rochester		...	602	205PM	1024
Pittsburgh		1230	705	315	1155

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2.35 p. m; New Castle, 3.15 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5.50 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7.15 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9.50a. m. Youngstown, 10.40. a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6.30 a. m; New Castle, 1.20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10.10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 3.30 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6.20 p.m; Youngstown, 7.05 p. m.

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

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.—On and after May 29th, 1870, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	815AM	1230PM	345PM
Euclid Street	825	1241	356
Hudson	930	135	457
Ravenna	1004	205	529
Alliance	1100	211	620
Bayard	1122	310	
Wellsville	1050PM	427	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Wellsville	855AM	450PM	
Bayard	925	520	
Alliance	1115	655	725AM
Ravenna	1203PM	740	815
Hudson	1237	812	855
Euclid Street	141	908	955
Cleveland	155	920	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S	*	MAIL.	ACCOM
Bellair	545AM	725AM	230PM	605PM
Bridgeport	555	815	210	615
Steubenville	700	1100	316	730
Wellsville	815	125PM	415	
Smith's Ferry	840	146	525	
Beaver				
Rochester	925	220	550	
Pittsburgh	1035	325	655	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	625AM	245PM	420PM	
Rochester	735	350	530	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry	817	420	624	
Wellsville	850	505	655	
Steubenville	1000	605		705AM
Bridgeport	1100	710		815
Bellair	1110	720		820

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

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves		Arrives
N. Philadelphia, 6.00 a. m.	Bayard, 9.45, a.m.	
Bayard, 11.50a.m.	N. Philadephia, 2.10pm	

F. R. MEYERS, General Ticket Agent.

NEW MARBLE WORKS.

AT BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

W. H. MARSHALL,

We Manufacture
MONUMENTS,
Head and Foot Stones,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Marble and Stone Work
ON SHORT NOTICE.
We Claim to do the Best Work in
Western Pennsylvania,
FOR THE LEAST MONEY,
And. Mean to do as we Represent.
WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD
AT HOME OR ABROAD.
Persons wishing work in our line are invited to call and examine our work and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we will guarantee satisfaction in every case.
We have, also, a very fine selection of work at the Rochester Works, which can not be beat, for workmanship or price, anywhere: W. H. MARSHALL.
mar16;6m—je22;3d.

BEAVER ACADEMY.—The next Term will commence on Monday, August 29, 1870. For circular apply to the undersigned, or during vacation (July and August,) to the Rev. D. P. Lowry, President, or Rev. J. M. Smith, member of the Board of Trustees, Beaver, Pa.
je22;2m] Rev. J. W. SCOTT, D. D., Principal.

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.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LIFE CHOIRS.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

Who has not, when presences and shadows,
Darking, swept near the dead,
Heavenward cast the inquiring eye—
To scan and question the flying clouds
That in the ethereal calm move?
To know if the Sun—glorious minister
Of the Almighty—still beams on
Earthly things his life-giving rays.

Lost, when
The moving clouds of fire, scroll-like—
Themselves unroll and o'er the human
Heart fall their shadows weary
And disconsolate we pine. Grief-worn,
Our eyes the glorious light beyond
Refuse to see. Nor the stars dare to
Look, to know if God still smiles
Or, daring to look, resist in painting
As their cause, the brightness of God's
Displeasure.

Lost, in the
Clearer vision of a better faith,
The shadowy depth of chastisements—
To the wings of Elijah's chariots
Compared might the shadows be—
Though dark compelling. Their mission
True and welcome, though without
A song. Or, the darkness that precedes
The light, as when the storm-chief
In the universe—by the revolving moon
Is obscured and hid from darkened
World, yet, in due time appears in
Added glory to glad creation's heart.
The eye of faith, the dark life-cloud
Shadows pierce The glorious light beyond
Beholds, that blazes in the star of
Eternal hope!

NIGHT WITH A MADMAN.

It was just such a night as the sailor loves—a night of comparative peace, a soft breeze, and the land an indifinite number of miles on the weather-bow. Our vessel was as tidy a little craft as any in the royal navy, and that is no small boast either. Her name was the "May Bee," and may be she wasn't a fancy one; when we fought, we always won; and I think too, had we ran away, we should have won the race; at any rate, in the chase, the slaver never had a ghost of a chance that we drew a bee-line upon. Our cruise the Indian Ocean, its length and breadth, from the cold waves of the far south to Aden in the sunny north.

Well, on the present occasion, we were rather short of hands, and of heads, too, if officers may be regarded as such; for three of our boats were away on particular service; and as our engineer was on the sick list, the fires went out, sails set and an unusual quiet reigned throughout the ship. It was past eleven o'clock, and our commander had turned in. I could hear him tossing through the bulk head, for his cabin was right abaft of our little wardroom, although in no way connected therewith. My cabin was only one of those off the wardroom at present occupied, the only other officer on board—saving the engineer—being the assistant paymaster, whose cabin was outside in the steerage. Just the further end of the steerage led the companion ladder, so that, in order to pass to and from the wardroom on the deck, we had to cross it. I was standing in my little box-like sanctum, preparing to go to bed, when the noise of approaching footsteps in the steerage attracted my attention. Imagining that some one was sick, I hastily threw on my coat, and emerged again into the wardroom, just as Mr. Travers, our assistant paymaster, entered by the other door. He held in front of him, so as to be hidden from any one behind, a drawn cutlass, which from signs and motions he made I understood he meant me to take charge of and conceal. I quickly did so behind my cabin curtain, and had scarcely accomplished the task, when Mr. Wheeler, the engineer, stood in the doorway; and the assistant paymaster, after pretending to borrow a candle, bade me good night and retired.

Now, as I said before, Mr. Wheeler was on the sick list, and had been so. His disease was one of the worst forms of alcoholic mania; in other words a bad case of *delirium tremens*. From one attack he had only recently recovered, being snatched from the very jaws of death. His delusions had been many; but principally he had the idea that a conspiracy was afoot on board, having for its object the harrising of him, Mr. Wheeler, in every way, and the final abduction of his body; the binding of the same, hands and feet, and the delivering of it to the deep to afford food to the sharks. He used to sit for hours in his little mess room armed with a knife, yet trembling like a new born fawn at the slightest noise. Every one, saving myself, he deemed a foe. The drops of water leaking through the scupper holes were dashed upon him by the malicousness of the boys; the curtain waved gently to and fro by the ship's motion, was stirred by the hand of a hidden assassin. The captain himself, he averred, was preparing the hammock in which his living body was to be sewed before he was thrown overboard. The rows of pale beings had arranged themselves on the opposite side of his room, pointing and gibbering at him, and spouting blood at him; the port opened and slimy serpents glided in and hid themselves in the apartment or about his dress; his legs would suddenly be clasped as if in a vice, and looking down beheld an alligator, with a strange face, crouching beneath the table, embracing him its horrid arms, blowing its fetid breath in his face, and using fearful threats of death and judgment. Repeated blows with the knife at length dispelled his demon; and the myriads of horrible insects came trooping over the table, and covered the bulkheads all around; and 'See!' he cried to me, 'didn't I see them go on deck, springing up like jets of water, and flowing away in streams, those thick, white worms!' and now they were on him, gnawing his flesh, eating his vitals.

'Corruption! Corruption!—moribund! moribund!" he shouted, and fell down in one of the worst fits I ever witnessed. From this fit he had glided imperceptibly into a state of lethargy from which, after many weary days and nights of watching, I had seen him awake with pale face and glittering eye, just as he now stood in the ward room before me.

'What!' said I, 'not in bed yet, old fellow?'

'Hush!' he whispered; and by the very look and gesture, I saw plainly that the madness was on him again. 'Hush!' and as he spoke he pointed to the steerage; 'there they are—there, and—ugh!—it's all so dark—dark and dreary. I could not lie in my berth forward—they would kill me, and Travers stole my cutlass, that I might not defend myself.'

'Come,' said I, 'my good fellow, never mind them; I'll protect you, and fight for you, if need be, to the last. Come forward with me and turn into your cot.'

'Nay, nay,' he whispered impetuously, at the same time holding me back; 'not now, not now, doctor; wait till the blessed sun rises. In the dark I could not wrestle with them, and it will be so very long till morning.—Will it burn?' pointing to the lamp in my cabin.

I nodded assurance; and then he pleaded with such eloquence to be allowed to remain near the light, and to sleep before my cabin door, that I at last consented, and spreading a mat and pillow for him, bade him lie down. He did so, and before morning I had every reason to repent of my kindness. He then requested me to place beside him a loaded revolver, or at least a bayonet or cutlass which, having no ambition for a madman to mount guard on me, I peremptorily refused. An hour slipped away during which he lay quite peacefully on the mat, sometimes closing his eyes, but only immediately to reopen them and gaze furtively and fearfully away out into the darkness of the steerage, as if momentarily expecting the attack of an unseen foe.

All was by this time quiet, both fore and aft, in the ship, for it must have been long after midnight. The tram, tramp, of the quartermaster over head had stopped; even the cockroaches, after a supper of corks, biscuit port wine and blacking, had gone to roost, and the commander had ceased to snore, from which I argued he had fallen into his second and deepest sleep. So, there wasn't a sound to be heard except the creaking of the rudder hinges or the plash of the wavelets as they rippled past my cabin—a sound that had so often wooed me to sleep in dreamless slumber, and even now seemed inviting me to rest. Thinking of my duty to remain on watch, however, I had not turned in, but sat on a chair beside my little cot writing letters home. Presently, 'Doctor,' said my patient.

'I thought you had been asleep' I answered. 'What can I do for you?'

'Give me a prayer book, there's a good fellow,' he said, 'and I won't disturb you again.'

'I would, Wheeler, if I had one,' replied I; 'but you know I've the misfortune to have been born Scotch and Presbyterian; but here is a Bible;' and I handed him the book of books.

He took it and thanked me, and I went on with my writing. I was so much preoccupied, however, as not to perceive that he thrice opened the book, read very attentively, and between each time he prayed—silently, indeed, but so earnestly that the drops of perspiration stood in beads upon his pale brow. This brow of his, too, was a very noble one; indeed he was, when well, not only a manly, good-hearted fellow, but a wise and well educated gentleman. Thinking that his present frame of mind augured nothing but good, and that there could not possibly be any danger to himself or me—moreover, feeling tired, I closed my portfolio, and without undressing, threw myself on my bed, with the intention of snatching a few hour's repose, if not sleep. I should mention that I had, only the day previous, purchased from the ship's stores a large clasp knife, such as sailors usually carry. This knife I had left lying on my little table among the books and other articles.

I could not have been long in bed till I fell asleep, the last thing I remembered being groans proceeding from the mat in front of my door. I am a very light sleeper, and used to have continual rows with my servant for shaking me in the morning, telling him that all he had to do in order to wake me was to enter my cabin and wink once or twice. How long I slept I cannot say; I believe it must have been an hour; but when I did at last open my eyes, I never felt more wide awake in my life. I had not, so far as I knew, been dreaming, yet I awoke with a strange and indescribable sensation of impending danger. It was as though a cold, cold shadow had fallen upon or passed over my brain and senses. By the side of my pillow stood Mr. Wheeler, and my eyes opened directly on his face; it was not so much that it was dark and terrible—it was the furtive listening expression on it that seemed so strange, almost like a cat about to seize its prey. In his hand, half raised, he held my own clasp knife—open!

Our eyes met, and for two seconds, not more, I looked at him, and yet in those two seconds the devil in him was conquered. I had often had reason to be thankful that my wits did not desert me in time of danger, and this time my presence of mind saved me from an ugly death. Had I ventured to spring up with the intention of saving myself, he was a strong man, and undoubtedly would have overpowered me. But instead of this, I merely said in as cold and peevish a voice as I could command: 'Pshaw, Wheeler, man, don't wake a fellow. You'll get the volume in the book case.—Good night; I've to rise early;' and I closed my eyes, not, however, before I observed the deadly weapon quickly concealed behind his back, and the foolish simpering smile of the dipsomaniac succeeded the determined glance of the would-be assassin.

'He! he!' laughed the madman; 'I thought—he! he! Oh, here is the book. Good night, sound sleep.'

'Yes,' thought I, 'my boy, and a nice sound sleep you were preparing for me.' A feeling of anger at that moment took possession of me and I felt I almost hated my unfortunate patient.

I had now very little inclination for sleep; and after remaining quiet for a few moments, I began to simulate restlessness; then rubbing my eyes, I sat up, yawned, and said: 'Hang it, old Wheeler, couldn't you have got the book yourself, without rousing me. I can't sleep again now; however, I might as well finish those letters.' With these remarks I swung myself to the desk, and seated myself to write. For sometime I looked everywhere, but in vain, for the large clasp knife with which I was to have been made so intimately acquainted. At last I perceived a little bit of its polished blade peeping out from beneath the mat on which Mr. Wheeler had once more thrown himself. 'So then,' thought I, 'I am a prisoner and my jailor is a madman. Pleasant consideration!' There was little chance of any one coming to my aid. My only hope was that one of the men might be taken ill—apoplexy, cholera, or cholera-morbus, I did not mind what, provided I should be sent for. I was very much in the position of the doctor in the old caricature, praying heaven to send a pestilence among the praying people, 'that my servant may not die of want.' I knew, too, that if I roused his anger or suspicion, by calling for assistance or trying to escape, I should be but as a child in his hands, and he would assuredly kill me. 'If,' I thought, 'I could only gain possession of that awful knife; which I now firmly believe I had been fated to buy for my own execution. How soon, too, might he not, with the sudden impulse, common to such cases, spring up and attack me! It was quite evident now that his Bible reading and earnest prayers had been meant only as a preparation for death. There was thus 'a method in his madness.'

All the strategy I could command was now directed to the gaining possession of the knife. First, I asked him to accompany me to the steerage where the dispensary was, for some medicine I told him I wanted.

He simply sneered, as much as to say, 'Do you think me so excessively green?'

'You would