SELECT MISCELLANY.

JOAN OF ARC.

Anna Dickinson's New Lecture.

At the New England Church in Brooklyn, E. D., one evening of last week, Miss Anna E. Dickinson spent two and one-fourth hours in delivering her new lecture upon "Joan of Arc," before a numerous and profoundly attentive audience. Among the names, said she, which time shall consign to eternity, there is none that is more absolutely stamped with letters of gold than that of Joan of Arc, who ended strife and won victory for the France that had brought untold misery upon itself by illegally excluding a woman from the throne. Joan was born in Domremy, a little village of Lorraine, which then, as now was swept by contending armies. Her father was a poor but independent farmer, whose sheep she tended. Her mother was a good and pious woman, who taught Jenny needlework. So good a horsewoman was the future heroine that she often carried away the prize at the village tournaments. Friend and foe testify that she was gentle and benevolent. She would take the bread and the cup from her own lips to give to a beggar at the door. She was devoted to religious exercises, and might often be found prostrate before altars and shrines. Her priest said she was the only one in the village who never missed confession, and the only one who never had anything to confess. She was so fond of bells that she gave the ringer of her slender store to prolong his chimes. While her companions played, she wandered under the free sky, in silent meditation, and while they laughed she prayed.

From her father's house she could see the great forests of the Vosges, through which she doubtless often strayed and gathered vague inspiration from the solemn undertone of the trees. Domremy stood at the crossing of two great roads, where troops of travelers passed, and the tales they told of France grew sadder and sadder as the years passed by. This girl was intensely loyal. Her patriotism was part of her religion. See her little face as she listens to these tales, and mark the shadow of an awful hope gathering upon it as she hears the proverb that since France had been lost through a woman, it should be restored through a girl of the marshes of Lorraine. Solitude, and nature, and prayer, and faith fed this hope. So Jenny's childhood went on—so France staggered to its doom. Her love for her country was a divine passion. She adored France as she adored God, and that feeling beat down all things small and mean and base within her. In a vision, she tells us, St. Michael appeared and told her God had chosen her to crown the King, Charles VII, and drive out the armies of the victorious English. Other visions followed. Either these were facts or they were the results of imagination. Whoever admits them as facts writes himself down a devout believer in modern spiritualism. Admit them to be the work of imagination, and you make her the clearest thinker, the bravest soldier, the wisest statesman, and the ablest general of her time. I believe they were the reflections of her own soul.

Jenny had a bad time at home, and an uncle who loved her took her to his own house, and then went as her embassador to the Governor to say that his niece was sent by God to raise the siege of Orleans and crown the King. Fancy such a message brought to Lincoln! The Governor derides both uncle and niece, but the girl sways mightily with the people of the village by her passionate love for France. She has lovers, too, and finally she tells one of them her vision and says, "No power can bring help to this unhappy King, but I alone." And the young man and an old weather-beaten knight clasp hands and vow to bring her to him. But meanwhile the King has heard of her and sends for her to come. She crosses 101 leagues of hostile territory and 8 bridgeless rivers, and the poor court makes itself splendid to receive this peasant girl. After much questioning she is judged to be sent of God.

The command is given to her, with attendant knights, and a sword, and a banner stamped with the lillies of France. Her army is 6,000 ruffians. She goes among them, the embodiment of France, and, by her faith and her genius, makes them crusaders. All vileness is swept out, and the camp becomes a holy place. She enters Orleans on a black charger, and clad in snowy armor, her face blazing with hope, loyalty and inspiration. The great men in the town believed in the woman, as great men always have done. [Applause.] But the little men thought to steal the fruits of Jenny's genius by leading her soldiers slyly against the enemy. They fail, and she rallies the dispirited French and leads them to victory. The next day is the Festival of the Ascension, and Jenny goes to pray. Again the little generals rush out, and fail, and again Jenny flies to the front and snatches victory from defeat.

Her plan of campaign was to fight. The next morning, in defiance of the generals and the council, she takes the field. The governor will not open the gate, and her soldiers beat it down. They attack one of the English towers, and fight in vain from 7 till noon. In desperation Jenny seizes a ladder and mounts the wall. An arrow strikes her shoulder and she falls into the trench. The woman weeps with pain; but the heroine tears out the arrow with her own hand. The troops rest and eat, and Jenny prays. Then they once more attack the English, who look with terror on the girl they had thought slain. Thousands sink in death, the bridge between the towers falls into the river, the second tower is taken, and everything is within the grasp of the French. The next day is Sunday, and Jenny will not fight, but holds that chaling army still while the defeated English steal away.

All this has been done in seven days, and the eighth they rejoice. Then this girl, with the splendor of genius and the sublimity of common sense combined, makes Charles consent to be crowned. To open the way to Rheims she captures town after town, defeats the English in the open field, and routs the last remnants of the magnificent force sent to conquer France. Then the King is crowned, and that day is the crown of Jenny's life. All that human grandeur has to spend upon a human being is spent upon this simple girl at Rheims. And then, her work completed, she desired to return home and tend her sheep once more. The King and the Court overrule her, and she fights on. But she is incestantly in tears and at prayer. Envy and hate surround her, and she foresees her doom. She goes to save Compiegne, but, in assault, the treacherous Governor cuts off her retreat by raising a drawbridge, and she falls into the power of her enemies.

The Duke of Burgundy sells her to the English, and she is lodged at Rouen. A whole year has passed since her capture. Her king, her army, her people have deserted her. She must have thought that even God had turned away His face. She is alone utterly. Alone has its synonym—death. She hears the happy Easter bells and the people singing in the streets. Her heart breaks! And then the pink of chivalry, Warwick, will have her life saved, for the King of England has determined that she shall die a bitter death. They place her on a scaffold and say, "Recant, or be burned!" She stands firm, but at last she affixes her mark to six lines, promising to let her hair grow, and to wear armor no more. Then they take away her dress and leave her only armor; and she, with nothing else to cover her innocence, puts it on, and death with it. They instantly place her in a cart and she rides to the scaffold through bristling lines of soldiery and yelling multitudes clamoring for her life. At the stake are her judges, her murderers, and they preach a sermon accusing her of every crime. She is silent, but they speak against her king, and she cries with deathless loyalty, "You accuse the noblest gentleman in Christendom." Then she mounts the scaffold. Around her are the shouting, faithless multitude. Her last thought is for France. Then the faggots are heaped; the flames are lighted! "Hold before me the cross"—she says to the poor priest, her only friend. Nothing is heard but the crackling flame and broken whispers of prayer. At the last, a mighty and triumphant voice cries the name of the Master she serves. The head drops forward on her breast. She has fought the good fight; she has finished her course; she has kept the faith. Even through fiery martyrdom she has won an immortal crown. For us, let us keep her in recollection with that remembrance which is more than fame. [Applause.]

FAT AND THIN PEOPLE.

[The following is a chapter from the advance sheets of Dr. Dio Lewis' "Talks about People's Stomachs," soon to be published]:

How Fat People May Get Themselves into Ship-Shape.

Even in New England there are a great many uncomfortably fat people. I say even in New England, because it is generally supposed that Yankees are a gaunt, ghostly folk.—But, in an audience of five hundred, almost anywhere in New England, you may see a dozen uncomfortably fat people, waddling, wheezy, anti-go-upstairs sort of people. Down in Pennsylvania, in an audience of the same size, especially if you are in a country district, the proportion of fat ones is very large. Let me give you a case—a funny case. An immensely fat, panting, red faced woman came to me with a fat word in her mouth, "obesity," and standing before me, exclaimed:

"Doctor, just look at me! Ain't I a sight to behold? This is the torment of my life. I shouldn't weigh over one hundred and thirty pounds, but I do weigh two hundred and twenty. Now, just think of my carrying that extra ninety pounds wherever I move! What can be done for me? All summer long I pant and perspire, and wish myself in Greenland. When I walk the street, my sister says I look just like a Berkshire pig. When I go upstairs in a hurry, I just loose my breath altogether, and plump myself down into a chair and gasp it back again. Now what can be done for me, Doctor?"

"Has your husband a horse?" [I already knew he had several.]

"Oh, yes; why you know he keeps a stable full."

"Do they ever get fat?"

"Oh, yes; you know my husband keeps fast horses. I hear about nothing else the whole year but '2:40, 2:31,' and that 'they are too fat,' and that 'they are out of condition,' and all the rest of it; you know the phrases."

"When your husband's horses get too fat can he reduce them?"

"Oh, yes; very easily."

"How does he do it?"

"Why, he reduces their food and gives them more exercise."

"Madam, all I have to say is, 'Go thou and doliikewise.'"

"What! starve? Why, I have tried that for months together. What I have eten wouldn't keep a musquito alive; and I have grown fatter and fatter all the time."

"Madam, you must excuse me, but what you are saying lacks accuracy. You eat and drink too much, or you would not be in this condition."

"I cannot tell you that; but I can say that you should reduce the quantity which you are now eating, and that you should live with very little drink. This will help you much. To be particular, let me say, go on with just such food as you like. If you are fond of meat all the better; decrease the proportion of that article a little. Masticate the food very thoroughly, so that you will not need much drink to swallow it. When you have a desire to drink, content yourself with a single mouthful. In a week or two, you will be surprised to find how the wish for water has disappeared. If you can learn to get along with one tumbler full of water, or other drink per day; this fat, shaky condition will at once begin to disappear.

"But to speak of your food again; reduce the quantity you now eat one-quarter, and after, say two months, reduce another quarter. This reduction will probably be sufficient, if you rigidly observe what I have said about drinks.

"If, in addition to this, you exercise yourself into a profuse perspiration once or twice a day, you will be astonished to find how soon your clothes will be growing loose. Why, madam, there is not a fat person under fifty years of age in the country, who might not get himself or herself into comfortable proportions in less than half a year."

"Doctor, what do you think of Banting's system?"

"I think just this. If people have no control over their appetites, that system is a good thing, though sure to produce an abnormal condition of the tissues. We cannot use meat above a certain percentage in our food without deranging the general health. A feverish, hard pulse, and and a certain condition of the stomach and liver, which will show itself in a darkening of the complexion—these and other symptoms will show when we eat more meat than we should, that the vital processes are hot going on well; and beside, this expedient which Banting advises, of living on meat, is entirely unnecessary. It is infinitely better to keep up about the usual proportions of meat and vegetable food, and simply reduce the quantity."

"But, Doctor, if I go into this thing as you advise, it seems to me that I shall hardly be able to keep my feet, I shall be so weak."

"Madam, you are entirely mistaken. Any person, when too fat, will only experience a sense of lightness and increase of strength, when making a judicious reduction in their food and drink. He will breathe easier, move quicker, and feel that a great weight is being removed.

"For example, a man weighs, say two hundred and fifty pounds, and should weigh, to be active & healthy, a hundred and seventy-five pounds. This man is carrying about an extra seventy-five pounds, interfering with his respiration and activity; in other words, cutting short the two great conditions of health, viz: respiration and exercise. Yet that man goes on puffing and blowing until he dies, and dies prematurely, too, for excessive fat is inimical to longevity.

"Another word or two about drink. All fat people are large drinkers, and when we remember that about three-fourths of the human body is water, if you put a human body into an oven and make it perfectly dry, it will go down from one hundred and fifty pounds to about 40 lbs) you see what an intimate relation with this fat condition the large use of drinks may have. And it is not difficult to learn to get on with but little water. Most people drink many times more than they really need. A man weighing two hundred and fifty lbs sixty or seventy pounds more water in his system than it needs. So he must drink but little water and he will soon get on comfortably, not only without suffering, but with improving health.

"Madam, before you leave, I want to say one other thing; you must not sleep too much. Long sleep fattens. Don't go to bed very early, but get up early in the morning. Seven hours in the twenty-four, or say six hours for awhile, will do for you. In other words, madam, my prescription for you is, *keep your eyes open and your mouth shut.*"

How Shall Thine People Become Plump.

But for one fat person there are, especially in New England, a dozen lean ones.

Here comes a young woman of twenty-five, who looks as though she were thirty-five, and the prematurely old look comes from this clinging of the skin to the bones. See how hollow her temples and cheeks are. Casting her eyes about the office to see that nobody overhears, she says:

"Doctor, what can be done for these dry bones? Why, I can hardly make a shadow! and while I ought to be plump at twenty, (which she desires me to understand is her age) here I am looking like an old grandmother. Can anything be done for these crow's feet about my eyes, and these scrawny collar bones?"

"Well, this is curious; a woman just the opposite condition has this moment left here. She is carrying ninety pounds too much flesh. That makes her miserable. I have prescribed for her, and if she follows the prescription, in six months she will lose her extra pounds. If you have no disease, but simply a lack of fat, I am sure I shall be able to prescribe for you, so that the desired twenty-five pounds or more will came in about the same length of time."

"I am perfectly well, and I am strong, too, only I am such a skeleton."

"Let me question you a little. What time do you go to bed?"

"Generally about eleven, or half-past eleven."

"This must be changed. Instead of going to bed at eleven, or half-past eleven, if you are really in earnest about getting a plump, youthful appearance, you must go to bed at half-past eight or nine o'clock. With a fresh, plump, youthful *personnel*, a single hour in any company will gratify you and your friends more than a dozen nights with this fagged, old look. So go to bed at half-past eight or nine o'clock, and don't be in a hurry about getting up in the morning. On going to bed and on getting up in the morning, drink as much cold water as you can swallow. Soon you will learn to drink two tumblers; and some persons may learn to drink still more. Drink all that your stomach will bear. Spend a good deal of time in the open air, without hard exercise, but exposed to the sun and fresh air. If practicable, ride in a carriage some hours every day. Remain out enough to give you a good appetite, but don't work hard enough to produce excessive perspiration. Eat a great deal of oat meal porridge, cracked wheat, graham mush, baked sweet apples, roasted and broiled beef, though the vegetable part is more fattening than the animal part. Lie down an hour in the middle of the day, just before you take your dinner to rest, and if possible, to take a little nap. Cultivate jolly people. "Laugh and grow fat" rests upon a sound physiological basis. A pleasant flow of the social spirit is a great promoter of digestion. There, now go home, keep your skin clean, sleep in a room where the sun shines, keep everything sweet and clean and fresh about your bed; sleep nine, if possible, ten hours in the twenty-four, eat as I have told you, cultivate a jolly spirit, and in 6 months you will be as plump as even your lover could wish you to be.

My prescription for the fat lady was, *keep your eyes open and your mouth shut.*

My prescription for you is, *keep your mouth open and your eyes shut.*"

JOSH BILLINGS.

Scraps from his Farmer's Almanax.

KALKULATIONS OF A PROGNOSTIX NATURE.—Whenever yu see a flok ov geese all standing on one leg, except the old gander, and he chawing hiz cud, look out for a south-west wind towmorrow, or the next day, or the day after, or at sum fewter time. Whenever dogs are seen traveling around with nothing to do and old maids refuse their tea, and hop vines wont klimb, and grind stones wont grind, then yu may expekt a lite crop ov oats, and beans wont pay for harvesting.

WANTED.—Wanted several fust class yung men, with mustash, tew hang around the vestibules ov different churches in amerika and stare at the females as they pass out. Yung men who understand the use ov tobacco preferred. No yung man accepted who kant stare the brass buttons oph from a military coat at twenty paces. This is a rare chance for yung men ov real genius. Salary payable weekly. References exchanged.

The Cockroach iz a bug at large. He iz one ov the luxurys ov civilizashun. The Cockroach iz born on the fust of May, and the fust of November semi-annually, and iz reddy for use in fifteen days from date. They are born four from each egg, and consequently they are all twins; thare iz no sich thing in the annals ov natur, az a single cockroach. Their food seems to consist, not so much ov what they eat, az what they kan git into, and often finding them ded, in the soup, at mi boarding house, I have cum tew the painful conclushun that the cockroach kan't swim, but that he kan float for a long time.

To make good sharp pickles, whittle oph both ends ov them tew a pint.

Blessed are they who hav no eye for a key hole.

Tew freshen a salt mackerel, tow him one summer behind a steam bote.

It iz human tew err, but devilish tew brag on it.

A gentleman iz a gentleman the world over; it iz only the loafers that differ.

To learn a dog tew follow well, tie him tew the hind end ov an express train.

Tew get rid of cockroaches, sell yure house, and lot, and flee tew the mountains.

A dog iz the only thing on this earth that luvs yu more than he luvs himself.

Opinyuns are like turnips, worth what they will fetch.

Courage without discreshun, iz like a ram with horns on both ends, he will have more fights on hand than he kan do justice to.

When yu find a man who iz very solisitus about the welfare ov everybody, yu kan safely put him down az one who iz hunting for a misfortune.

Don't undertake tew liv with yure mother-in-law, but if wuss cums tew a wussness, let yure mother-in-law liv with yu.

Lazyness iz a good deal like money—the more a man haz ov it the more he seems tew want.

Gravity iz no more positiff evidence ov wisdum, than a paper collar iz ov a shirt.

Every time a man lafs he takes a kink out ov the chain ov life, and thus lengthens it.

A coquett in love iz az tame az a bottle ov pop that haz stood sum time with the cork pulled out.

I dont kno ov eany thing more remorseless, on the face ov the earth, than 7 per cent. interest.

To make boarding house hash, take a little ov every thing, a good deal ov nothing, and throw in a chunk ov sumthing; jam to a mux, cook over a kold fire, season with hair pins, and serve up on the jump.

Three skore years and ten iz man's furlo, and it iz enuff—if a man kant suffer all the misery he wants in that time he must be numb.

What men kant do they are very apt tew admire—they dont criticise a mountain bekause they kant make one.

There iz nothing like a sick bed for repentence, a man bekums so virtewous he will often repent ov sins that he never committed.

Grate transgreshuns seem tew baptize themself,—if the devil had only been gilty ov pettit larceny, he never would hav bin heard ov agin.

The man who wont beleave enby thing he kant see, ainst so wize ax a mule, for they will kick at a thing in the dark.

Whenever a minister has preached a sermon that pleazes the whole congregashun, he probably has preached one that the Lord wont endorse.

One ov the hardest things for enny man to do is tew fall down on the ice when it is wet, and then git up and praze the Lord.

Sekrets are kussid poor property enny how; if yu cirkulate them yu loze them, and if yu keep them yu loze the interest on the investment.

THEODORE TILTON AND JUSTIN D. FULTON.

What Lager and Wine May Bring About—Dining at Delmonico's—A Libel Suit Threatened.

About three years ago, Mr. Theodore Tilton and the Rev. Justin D. Fulton dined one day at Delmonico's in company with some other gentlemen, and wine was on the table. Some time after, when the Rev. Justin D. Fulton was in Boston, Mr. Tilton heard that Mr. Fulton had said in the course of a temperance lecture that he (Mr. Tilton) admitted that he took wine for his brain, the same time that he advocated in the strongest possible terms the stoppage by all persons of the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. These statements went the rounds of the press, and a few daysago, Mr. Tilton, while in this city, met a person who is described as a wealthy and well-known merchant, who said, alluding to the charges:

"Don't you think that those persons who live in glass houses should not throw stones?"

"I am aware," replied Mr. Tilton, "if those persons who live in glass houses do throw stones that they are likely to get their window-panes broken."

"Well, said the merchant, "the Rev. Justin D. Fulton of Boston is lampooning you for having took wine for your brain."

"I never said so," responded Mr. Tilton.

"I didn't suppose you did," said the merchant, "but I thought I would tell you that the Rev. Justin D. Fulton of Boston, the advocate of total abstinence, and the eloquent temperance orator, who proclaims it in Tremont Temple that total abstinence, is the best of all things for physical health and morals, drank lager here with me after he had delivered a sermon in the Rev. Dr. Armitage's church. Yes, we having left the church together, sauntered down-town, and, while walking in the Bowery, he invited me into a lager-beer saloon on that thoroughfare, and, although we had eight or ten glasses of lager-beer, Mr. Fulton drank the larger number of glasses of it."

"Could you swear that what you say is true?" inquired Mr. Tilton.

"I could, Sir," said the merchant, "and do it without the slighest mental reservation, and in the most scrientious manner."

"I do not like to interfere with the private character of any clergyman," said Mr. Tilton, "and therefore I am inclined to leave the Rev. Justin D. Fulton of Boston severely alone."

"But he is a severe prohibitionist of the use of intoxicating liquors in any form while he talks," said the merchant, "and therefore he is a hypocrite, when I know that he drank lager-beer with me in that saloon in the Bowery; that he invited me into it; that he apparently had a cultivated taste for the beverage; and that he drank the larger quantity of what was taken."

All of this conversation is related by Mr. Tilton, but he prefers for the present not to make public the name of the "wealthy and well-known merchant" who permitted the clergyman to drink "the larger quantity" of what was called for.

Mr. Tilton, soon after listening to the above story, and linpressed with its truthfulness, caused the following to be published:

THE REV. LAGER-BEER FULTON.

The Religious Telescope of Dayton, Ohio, contains a copy of a letter which it says the Rev. Justin D. Fulton of Boston has addressed to Mr. Theodore Tilton of New York, although Mr. Tilton has never received either the letter in question or any other from Mr. Fulton. *The Telescope's* copy of Mr. Fulton's is as follows:

BOSTON, Massachusetts.

THEODORE TILTON, ESQ.—DEAR SIR: I have been informed that you were seen at a restaurant on Broadway a day or two since with a bottle of *wine* before you, and of which you several times partook.

As you are the chief editor of a religious and temperance paper, I assume the right to ask you whether this report is true, if so I shall take such means as I may think expedient to put the truth before the public through the newspapers.

J. D. FULTON.

Mr. Tilton has the honor to say, in reply, that so far as regards himself, he drinks wine on communion and other proper occasions; and that so far as regards the mountebank who is reported to have addressed him the above letter, this hot Gospeller, after preaching a Sunday night sermon in Dr. Armitage's church, in New York sauntered down the Bowery, in company with a friend, entered a lager-beer saloon, and, during an hour's stay, drank (the two together) nine or ten glasses of lager-beer, of which the Rev. Mr. Fulton guzzled the larger part.

This publication, of course, was not long in finding its way to the Rev. Mr. Fulton, with the fol owing result, as telegraphed to the Boston agent of the Associated Press:

BOSTON, Oct. 11—The friends of Rev. Justin D. Fulton having seen the published statement made by Mr. Theodore Tilton, met at the house of George W. Chipman, last evening, with the Executive Committee of the Temple Baptist Church, and by an unanimous note resolved to prosecute Mr. Tilton for libel.

The following card appears to-day:

"The statement made in *The Brooklyn Union* of Friday, October 7, by Mr. Tilton, is unfortunate in two respects: First, the letter he prints, purporting to be written by me, is a forgery; Second, the declaration he makes, which I llows the letter, has not the slightest foundation in truth.

(Signed) JUSTIN D. FULTON.

Mr. Tilton, evidently prefering to believe the statements of the "wealthy and well-known merchant" rather than be frightened by the threat of a libel, sent to Boston the following reply:

I have the honer to say that when the above libel suit comes to trial a well-known and trustworthy gentleman will make affidavit that my statement in *The Brooklin Union* concerning the Rev. Justin D. Fulton's drinking several glasses of lager-beer, in a Bowery saloon, on a Sunday night, after preaching a sermon, is true. THEO. TILTON.

Brooklyn, Oct. 11, 1870.

Scarcely had Mr. Tilton penned this reply, which, his friends think, will put Mr. Fulton again on the defensive, when he received the following from the merchant who had given him the information about Mr. Fulton's conduct:

"With regard to the libel suit with which you are threatened by the Rev. Justin D. Fulton of Boston, on account of the statement made by me that he drank lager-beer in a saloon in the Bowery on a Sunday night, after preaching, I would say that I was the man who drank it with him, and that I stand ready to substantiate the same if you are held to answer. Do not use my name until it is absolutely necessary to do so."

Later in the day, Mr. Tilton received the following:

OFFICE BOSTON TIMES, Oct. 11.

THEODORE TILTON: I am glad you have done a just and good act by exposing Fulton. I believe he is an arrant rogue. Please put *The Union* on the exchange list for *The Times*.

R. C. D.

Mr. Tilton says that he proposes to have his friend prepare a full statement of the time, place, and all the other details of the drinking in the Bowery, after which he himself would prepare to defend his course in answer to the libel. Thus the matter rested last night.

New Advertisements.

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New Goods!

New Prices!

I Have Received A New Stock of

MILLINERY - GOODS;

Comprising an unusually Large and Select Assortment of

HATS,

FLOWERS,

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Plain & Fancy Ribbons, &c., &c.

In order to make this notice as attractive as possible, we shall exhibit a large number of Eastern trimmed

PATTERN HATS,

Together with many Desirable

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Hats and Bonnets Trimmed to Order.

Soliciting a call, I am,
Respectfully yours,
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Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. sp28:tf

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At 75 Cents, One case of

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AT 37½ CENTS

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Wool Plaids.

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Sep28,tc

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LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn. Cash Assets $600,000. Grants LIFE and ENDOWMENT Policies of all approved forms. Ample security, low rates. Also, secures against ACCIDENTS causing death or total disability. Policies written by the year or month. Has paid $700 per day for six years in benefits to policy-holders.

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50 Cents to $5 per Evening, at Home!

We are prepared to furnish profitable employment to Men and Women at their homes. One person in each locality throughout the United States, can engage in this business at great wages. We send, FREE, full particulars and a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on. Any person seeing this notice, who wants profitable, permanent work, should send us their address, without delay. E. C. ALLEN & CO.,
Augusta, Maine.
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$10 A Day for All.—Blanchi Tool samples mailed free. A. J. FOLLIS, 615 Broadway, New York. oct3:4w

AVOID QUACKS.—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. TIMPSON, 59 Nassau st., New York. jun25:4w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF WM. DAVIDSON, Sr., deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of William Davidson, Sr., late of the borough of Bridgewater in the county of Beaver and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers residing in said borough, all persons having claims or demands against said estate are hereby requested to make known the same to the undersigned without delay.

THOMAS J. DAVIDSON,
SAMUEL DAVIDSON, Jr., Adm'rs
oct19:6w*
P. O. address, Rochester, Beaver Co Pa.

Auditor's Notice.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT of Beaver County: In the matter of the account of Statira B McCord, Administratrix of the estate of Thomas M. McCord, deceased.

And now, to wit, Sept. 15th, 1870 on motion of Judge Chasselerin, the Court appoint E. H. Daugherty, Esq., an Auditor to pass upon exceptions filed, to state the account if necessary, and make distribution of the balance to and among those legally entitled thereto. From the record.

Attest—JOHN C. HART, Clerk.

The Auditor appointed in the above matter will meet, for the purpose of his appointment, at the Court-House in Beaver, on Thursday, 27th day of October, 1870, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when and where parties in interest may attend if they see proper.
oct12, 1870—4t. E. H. DAUGHERTY, Aud'r.

Blank Notes for sale at the Argus office.

Miscellaneous.

MEYRAN & SIEDLE,

Successors to

REINEMAN, MEYRAN & SIEDLE,

No. 43 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

GOLD AND SILVERSMITHS,

And dealers in

FINE JEWELRY,

WATCHES, DIAMONDS AND SILVER PLATED WARE.

Agency for all the best makes of

AMERICAN WATCHES,

SETH THOMAS CLOCKS.

Special attention paid to the repairing and adjusting of

FINE WATCHES.

oct5:70-1y.

Sixty-Five First Prize Medals Awarded.

THE GREAT Baltimore Piano Manufactory

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,

Manufacturers of

GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT

PIANO FORTES,

BALTIMORE, MD.

These Instruments have been before the public for nearly Thirty years, and upon their excellence alone attained an *unprecedented pre eminence* which pronounces them unequalled. Their

TONE

combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of intonation, and sweetness throughout the entire scale. Their

TOUCH

Prilliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos.

In Workmanship

they are unequalled, using none but the very best SEASONED MATERIAL, the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep an immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.

☞ All our SQUARE PIANOS have our New Improved Over Strung Scale and the *Agraffe Treble.*

☞ We would call special attention to our New Improvements in GRAND PIANOS and SQUARE GRANDS; PATENTED Aug. 11, 1866, which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for Five Years.

We have made arrangements for the *Sole Wholesale Agency* for the most celebrated PARLOR ORGANS and MELODEONS, which we offer Wholesale and Retail, at Lowest Factory Prices.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,
sep28:6m] *Baltimore, Md.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF CHARLES LUKENS, deceased.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Charles Lukens, late of the borough of Rochester, county of Beaver, Pa., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will present them to

THOMAS O. WADDLE,
New Brighton, Pa. Adm'r.
To all whom it may concern:

Mr. A. Bell & Son are entitled to settle all the lumber bills of Charles Lukens, since May, 1869, up to Sept. 27th, 1870. oct12:6t

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The undersigned, having made application to the Directors of the National Bank of Beaver County, for duplicate certificates of stock, the original certificates, No. 135 for eight shares, dated July 3, 1864, and No. 224, for twelve shares, dated January 2, 1868, having been lost. Notice is hereby given to all persons to show cause why said certificates should not be granted by the bank.

oct12:6w. A. B. ADAMS.
[Radical copy 6 weeks and send bill to this office.]

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 Snider'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. Always in School Government for sale at Publisher's prices.

Also on hand, Toys and Variety Goods, suitable for all seasons.

J. P. PRICE,
jan5:1869y Headquarters, New Brighton.

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.

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.

BARGAINS!!

Ladies Satchels selling 85 cents, $1.00 and $1.40.

Just received from our importers and manufacturers a large stock of

NOTIONS,

FANCY BASKETS,

CHINA and BOHEMIAN WARE,

HOBBY HORSES, WAGONS, WAX DOLLS, &c. &c.

Call and Examine our Goods.

O'Leary & Singleton's,

118 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.,

apr13:y; ch'gd jan6, sept.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale A Farm of one hundred and three acres, situated in Hanover township, Beaver county, one-quarter of a mile from the village of Hanover. Seventy-five acres cleared, balance well timbered; all under fence and in good state of cultivation; plenty of good springs, good fruit; convenient to church, schools and mills. Buildings are a frame house in good repair, frame barn, two frame sheds house, six rooms, and other out buildings. For further information address, or call on the premises.

JAMES SELLATTO.
Harshaville, Beaver Co. Sept 14, 1870.—3m*

Miscellaneous.

FALLSTON

Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years, during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS,

The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES:

Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking.

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL,

LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,

BEST BAKER,

MOST DURABLE

ALTOGETHER

THE BEST STOVE IN USE.

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons

Who have purchased and used the

GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the Argus, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNLEY.

apr6:tf.

HENRY LAPP,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FURNITUE,

LOOKING-GLASS & PICTURE FRAMES,

OF ALL SIZES FURNISHED TO ORDER.

Brighton St. above Plow Factory,

ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

The largest stock in Beaver county constantly on hand, and selling at the very lowest prices. Coffins and Hearse provided at the shortest notice. Having a large stock of all kinds of furniture on hand, and wishing to make room for fall and winter work, I have reduced my prices accordingly.

aug31:6.

BEAVER

DRUG STORE,

HUGO ANDRIESSEN,

Druggist & Apothecary,

BEAVER, PENN.

Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines,

AND ALL THE OFFICINAL

Pharmaceutical Preparations,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Stuffs, Window Glass, &c.

At the Lowest Cash Prices.

Agents for Fahnestock, Haslett & Schwartz's

Strictly Pure White Lead

At Manufacturers' Prices.

Agents for the Chemical Paints, one hundred different shades, all ready for use.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded at any time day or night. [aug31:ehd

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderat rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DANIEL MILLER, PA.
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER.
may 24:tf

MOORE'S DRUG STORE,

IN BEAVER,

May the 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.

Sapolio's Pumice Pills, 25 cents per box; Chesseman's, $1; Dock'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.

J. MOORE.

BAKERY

AND

CONFECTIONERY ESTABLISHMENT.

The undersigned having bought out the Bakery and Confectionery establishment of J. G. Hays, near the Post office, in Rochester, Pa