SELECT MISCELLANY

HOE OUT YOUR ROW.

BY MRS. M'CONAUGHY

The youngest son stood with his fair bride upon the threshold of the old farmhouse. He was the last of four boys who had gone forth from that humble roof to work their way up manfully to a place of honor and usefulness in the world. Perhaps there was a little dimness in the old man's eye, and may be a little tremor in his voice as he spoke the farewell words. But he took from the old side-cupboard his parting gift; a bright, new hoe—and as he placed it in the hand of the youth, the accompanying admonition sounded cheerfully on his ear, "Hoe out your row."

It was the fourth time a similar presentation had been made in the old homestead.

"Everybody will find his row to hoe in this world, George—and sometimes it is a mighty tough one; but it is only cowards that shirk it. 'Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might,' and never forget to look up."

The old man wrung the hand of his son, and stooped down to kiss the cheek of his fair, new daughter; while mother busied herself with the dozen "last things," which every one but a mother forgets. The lingering farewells were said at last, and the old coach rolled away with the two hopeful, sunny hearts just enterlinq life's bright and beautiful summer.

The old homestead seemed deserted and drear as a last year's nest. The aged pair sat down by their own hearthstone alone as when they began life together. How these old walls had rung to the sound of childhood's mirth, and childhood's step, and in later years had echoed with the tread of manly feet. Now they must live more in the buried past.

But to George and Ellen life seemed all one bright future, with the rainbow of hope arching all their plans and projects.

Their Western home was an humble one, and plenty of work for willing hands within it. The young farmer's chief capital was his strong arm and stout heart, and the sound working-day principles he had been taught from childhood. Sometimes he grew discouraged at the prospect of paying for the place he worked—but he was sure to meet with hearty encouragement and words of cheer from Ellen; a glance, too, at the parting gift of his father, as it stood on the mantel in the family room, was as good as a sermon any day. There it stood very ready to give encouragement or admonition, as the case might be. Strangers might think it a curious ornament for a chimney-piece, but it was soon regarded as one of the household treasures. Dust nor rust were never suffered to mar its brightness.

"Ellen, it is no use trying," said George, one evening, quite despondingly, as he turned away from some figures he had been making on a scrap of paper, "I can't make out the payment this week, and I may as well give it up."

Ellen looked up cheerfully from her work and nodded toward the mantle.

"I *have* hoed and hoed, but this row is too much for me. The wool will pay next installment, and the crops the next; but where this fifty dollars is to come from, that I need in addition to what I can make out, is more than I can see."

"Sell the cow, George," advised Ellen; "you were offered sixty dollars for her, you know."

"But what can we do for butter, and cream in our coffee, and all that?"

"Do without for a time, dear. A home is a great deal more important to us now than any table luxury. Besides, you shall not suffer. These little self-denials, you know, are almost unavoidable, if we would fairly hoe out our roe."

George, like a sensible man, took his wife's advice; and the satisfaction he felt, as he paid down the money promptly and took his receipt, far exceeded that which any table enjoyment could afford him.

Ellen ransacked her memory for economical sauces and gravies, to take the place of old Debby's golden butter and yellow cream, and she never forgot to put a well-beaten egg into the pot of coffee, so improving its richness that George scarcely missed the favorite luxury.

Steadily onward he hoed his row until the place was all his own. The old home had put on a new face outdoors and in. There were shrubs and rosebushes in abundance in the once tangled and briar-grown dooryard, and a fine young orchard was blossoming on the sunny slope toward the south.

There were files of agricultural papers on the broad shelf of the little library, and a choice selection of miscellaneous books above them. There were little tasteful appointments here and there, about the cheerful sitting-room, but the bright hoe was never displaced by any gem or crystal. The pretty shell-framed pictures might look down upon it, if they chose; it could not be looked out of countenance.

George was respected and known by all his neighbors, and the stranger, who shared but for a night the generous hospitality of the broad hearthstone, wept away to speak, years after, of the pleasant hours he spent there, and the kindly attentions of the gentle wife, whose wide heart took in every suffering, sorrowing one of earth. The blessing of the Lord was upon that household, and it is that alone "which maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it."

Years sped apace, when one ruddy October, a circular autograph letter went round the circle of brothers, bidding them all come to the golden wedding. And the call gathered them in from their distant homes.

There was a racket of merry, youthful voices as the grandchildren romped through the old halls; but grandfather's face was brimful of smiles; and grandma's pet and name sake, gentle dignified Grace, took the reins of government into her hands, so all moved on harmoniously, relieving mothers of all care and leaving them to chat to their hearts' content.

Carrie was the daugher-in-law who lived nearest home, so the care of the feast fell upon her. "Grandma must not stir from her rocking-chair" until all was upon the table. Indeed, it would be hard for her to accomplish much with so many little run-a-ways under her feet all the time, whose manifold perfections must continually be observed and commented on.

The evening lamp was lighted, and a little fire was burning in the open fire-place, as all were seated in the old home-room.

William the eldest born, stepped forth from the little group, and advancing to his gray-haired father, said:

"It is twenty-two years since the first of us went forth from this roof to make his way in the world. As each, in turn, you presented to him a bright new hoe, with the injunction, 'Hoe out your row.' How well we have followed your directions and the lessons of industry, perseverance, Christian integrity, and self-denial, you have always taught by your words and by your life, it remains for you to judge. As a token that we have not forgotten your teachings, in the name of my brothers and myself, I present this hoe to you," and with a bow he laid it down upon the little round stand before him.

The old man dropped his head, and the thin hairs fell about his temples, as he simply said, with a choking voice.

"God bless the boys!"

"Mother," said Ralph, advancing to her side, "we all know that you would not desire any gifts of jewels and golden ornaments, such as are common on these occasions. But we thought the contents of this little box might add some comforts to your lives, which we should delight to bestow, if we were not so widely separated." He placed in her hands, a beautiful gilt casket, containing four of the broadest pieces minturning out, with a liberal sprinkling of smaller yellow drops, from the little grandchildren.

"Now father," said Dominie Ned, as he walked up to the stand, "I must give you my wedding present;" and he laid before him, his beautiful copy of the Testament and Psalms, printed in very large, clear type, so grateful to the failing sight of age. In bright gilt letters on the side, were stamped these words:

"I love Thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold."

Now, perhaps, we had better sing our evening hymn; and after worship, let the little ones tramp off to bed."

The patriarch knelt among his flock, and the prayer, from his full heart, for God's blessings upon them, was as if he had entered within the veil. There were tears on many cheeks when they rose, and a subdued tone ran even in the "good-nights" of the merry children.

Then all drew up about the fire, and told over the tales of other days.

William told how he had hoed out a pretty hard row in the new place, where he had sought to establish himself as a physician. But, after due waiting, the "first patient" came at last, and the second, and so on, until now, he was "the old physician" of the place, with two young men in the office with him.

Dominie Ned, (otherwise Rev. Edward Kent,) detailed some of the "Shady Side" experiences of his first charge; but they were pleasantly relieved by the many "Sunny Side" incidents his wife took care to suggest as he went along.

George and Ralph compared farm-notes, and altogether, the evening passed as only such a gathering, by such a hearth-stone, ever can. It is only such training that can produce such results.

If you wish your boys and girls to grow up useful, honorable, and happy, teach them faithfully "to hoe out their row."

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

BY MARK TWAIN.

"DISCARDED LOVER."—"I loved, and still love, the beautiful Edwitha Howard, and intended to marry her. Yet, during my temporary absence in Africa, last week, she married Jones. Is my happiness to be thus blasted for life? Have I no redress?"

Of course you have. All the law written and unwritten, is on your side. The *intention* and not the *act* constitutes crime—in other words, constitutes the *deed*. If you call your bosom friend a fool, and intend it for an insult, it is an insult; but if you do it playfully, and meaning no insult, it is not an insult. If you discharge a pistol *accidentally*, and kill a man, you can go free, for you have done no murder; but if you try to kill a man, and manifestly *intend* to kill him, but fail utterly to do it, the law still holds that the *intention* constituted the crime, and you are guilty of murder. Ergo, if you had married Edwitha *accidentally*, and without really *intending* to do it, you would not actually be married to her at all, because the *act* of marriage could not be complete without the *intention*. and Ergo, in the strict spirit of the law, since you deliberately *intended* to marry Edwitha, and didn't do it, you are married to her all the same—because, as I said before, the *intention* constitutes the crime. It is as clear as day that Edwitha is your wife, and your redress lies in taking a club and mutilating Jones with it as much as you can. Any man has a right to protect his own wife from the advances of other men. But you have another alternative—you were married to Edwitha *first*, because of your deliberate intention, and now you can prosecute her for bigamy, in subsequently marrying Jones. But there is another phase in this complicated case: You *intended* to marry Edwitha, and consequently, according to law she is your wife—there's no getting around that; but she didn't marry you, and if she *never intended* to marry you, *you are not her husband*, of course. Ergo, in marrying Jones, she was guilty of bigamy, because she was the wife of another man at the time; which is all very well as far as it goes—but then, don't you see, she had no other *husband* when she married Jones, and consequently she was not guilty of bigamy. Now, according to this view of the case, Jones married a *spinster*, who was a *widow* at the same time, and yet had no *husband* and *never had one*, and never had any *intention* of getting married; and therefore, of course, *never had* been married, and, by the same reasoning, you are a *bachelor*, because you have never been any one's husband; and a *married man*, because you have a wife living; and to all intents and purposes a *widower*, because you have been deprived of that wife; and a consummate *ass* for going off to Benicia in the first place, while things were so mixed. And by this time I have got myself so tangled up in the intricacies of this extraordinary case, that I shall have to give up any further attempt to unravel you—I might get confused and fail to make myself understood. I think I could take up the argument where I left off, and by following it closely for awhile, perhaps I could prove to your satisfaction, either that you never existed at all, or that you are dead now, and consequently don't need the faithless Edwitha—I think I could do that, if it would afford you any comfort.

EXTRAORDINARY ELOPEMENT.

An Old Man Elopes with His Son's Wife—How the Affair was Planed and Carried into Execution.

Elopements are by no means unusual occurrences now-a-days, but one which occurred in Allegheny a few days since is so different in its character from the usual elopements that it can only be classed among the extraordinary. The knowledge of the facts connected with the affair is as yet confined to a comparatively small number of persons, but, like murder, they "will come out." From information we received, it appears that some time since a young man, hailing from Philadelphia, settled in Allegheny City and finally married a young woman who resided in one of the suburbs. The domestic relations of the couple seemed, to be of the most pleasant character, and the husband, energetic and industrious as he was, seemed to be prospering. Some months since the father of the young man, who was possessed of considerable means and a resident of Philadelphia, paid a visit to his son. He remained a short time, and then returned to his home. Before leaving, however, he congratulated his son upon the excellent choice he had made in his matrimonial alliance, expressed himself well pleased in every way with his daughter-in-law. Of course the son was considerably elated over the matter, and doubtless took the first opportunity to tell his wife of the favorable impression she had made. Matters passed smoothly and pleasantly, not a ripple occurring to disturb the domestic tranquility. One evening last week the husband returned home and was very agreeably surprised to meet his father, who had arrived from Philadelphia during the afternoon. He extended a cordial welcome, and indulged in the idea that this second visit had been prompted solely by a desire on the part of the father to enjoy the pleasure which his home afforded. The father made no immediate effort to undeceive the son, as to the real object of the visit, but the object was not long to remain concealed.

On Monday night, when the son came home, the wife in the most calm and deliberate manner, stated that she had a few words to say to him. She commenced by assuring him that she had always found him to be a kind and true husband, and that she had not one complaint to make against him. She had discovered, however, that she did not love him as well as she might, and that she had concluded to leave him. The surprise of the husband, when this announcement was made, was overwhelming, and when he had recovered sufficiently as to be able to ask what had brought about this sudden change of feeling and where she itended going, the wife, in the same calm, imperturbable manner as before, informed him that she had discovered that she *loved* the *father*, and that she intended to *go with him!* The son laughed at first, but when the father, who was present at the time corroborated the statement, he was thunderstruck. The father and wife did leave that night despite the watchfulness of the husband. Before leaving the couple visited the house of a sister of the wife, and took a friendly leave. The husband traced them to that place and thence to the debot, but could not ascertain whether they went east or west. He was so surprised at the suddenness of the affair, and the coolness and deliberation which characterized the plan, that he seems to have been unable to take any effective measures to prevent its success.

Since the departure, word has been sent east and west. It has also been ascertained that the father converted all the available property in Philadelphia into cash, before leaving, and it is supposed that he has with him upwards of ten thousand dollars in money. His wife and family in Philadelphia knew nothing of his operations until receiving word from the deserted husband, and then investigations made revealed the fact that he had disposed of the bulk of his property. He had still a sufficient amount left to keep the family from want. It would seem that the elopement was planned during the first visit as circumstances have come to light which indicate that if the husband had made any determined effort to frustrate the designs he would have been quieted effectually.

The extraordinary character of the affair, the strange infatuation of the old man, and the more readiness of the wife, to become a party to the double wrong makes the case one of unusal interest. —*Pitts. Chronicle.*

A CALIFORNIA STORY.

BY CAPTAIN MORTON.

In the year 1852, I, with three others who were officers on the good steamship "Winfield Scott," then lying at the wharf in San Francisco, became imbued, as many others before us had, and have since been, with the pervading gold-fever. Resigning our positions in the good ship, we started for the famous goldmines of "Carson's Creek." Our journey was accomplished on foot, we carrying our loads of provisions on our backs—the sun in the middle of the day terribly hot. The nights being cold, we would build a fire, and wrapping our blankets around us, "put us in our little beds," and then compose ourselves to sleep, soon to be awakened by the dismal bark of the thousand coyotes, bears, and other "insects," that would quickly surround us. A brand from the fire would cause them to scamper off in a hurry, shaking the ground as they went.

Pursuing our course in the daytime, our only guide through the forests being the innumerable "sardine boxes" that literally paved the way, and constantly in dread of meeting the noted cut-throat and robber, "San Joaquin," and his band who were then roaming round the country, the terror of all miners, we finally, at sunset of the ninth day, reached Carson's Creek, and took up our quarters in a deserted log-cabin, standing apart some distance from any other. Building a fire and sending up to the store in the miners' camp on the hill for some beef, we soon felt as if we were capable of meeting San Joaquin, bears, or "any other man."

On looking around in the one room of the cabin, we discovered a platform raised about three feet from the ground (there being no floor,) which evidently had been used for a bedstead, and three of us took our blankets and laid down to get some sleep, myself in the middle; the fourth one, whose name was Jack Davis, having been wise enough to bring his hammock along with him, hung it up to the rafters. Sometime during the middle of the night, the fire having gone out, we were awakened by Jack Davis yelling, "Jump up, fellers, jump up! There's a grizzly under the bed! He will soon have you! The intelligence of our dangerous position for a time paralyzed us, and neither of us possessing the requisite amount of courage to get up, we soon became engaged with each other in a desperate struggle for the middle of the bed, but it being the strongest, managed to hold my own. Meanwhile Jack Davis from his comparatively secure position high up on the rafters, yelled incessantly for us to get up and attack the bear—calling us cowards, sojers, and threatening to come down and lick us, bear and all, which brilliant performance he had no idea of attempting. My two bedfellows, failing to attempt to get the middle of the bed, agreed with me to jump for the door, which we did But now another difficulty presented itself—no one knew how to open it. Our situation becoming desperate, we turned to face the animal, and from under the bed two large red eyes glared on us, while from the rafters came the consoling yells from Jack; "Now he's coming, look out! Yu're all gone! Ain't you a nice set? Sailors! blast you, you're 'sojers!' Go home!" which last advice every mother's son of us would then and there have gladly consented to act upon. Another struggle now ensued between us three, as to which should be in front, or rather who should be behind, when they finally succeeded in thrusting me in front, and at the same time the animal sprang out, striking me in the breast and face, knocking me down, and in my fall taking the others with me. Each one thinking he had hold of the animal while on the ground, we gave one another the most unmerciful pounding that any mortal ever received, being encouraged in our good work by Davis yelling to us, "Give it to him boys! Now you've got him!" until, after exhaustion, we found out our mistake, the animal having escaped through a large hole in the bottom of the door, that we had not observed before.

Striking a light, we presented a forlorn and ragged appearance, and concluded that we were not much at mining-life, if that which we had just passed through, was a specimen. Our thoughts were disturbed by Davis asking us where the bear was, and if we had killed him. We made no reply; but mentally swore that we would be even with him. The opportunity presented itself sooner than expected. In the morning we were invited by some of the miners to come to their camp and give them the latest news from home. We started in the evening, leaving Jack behind, as he preferred to sleep in his hammock.

Relating our terrific combat, it came out that instead of a bear, it was a poor old dog that slept there every night, which accounted for the hole in the door. Our mortification at the absurdity of the whole affair was intense, and the miners laughed heartily. At midnight they accompanied us home, and reaching the hill that overlooked the creek where the cabin stood, it occurred to us that now was the time to get even with Jack. Firing our revolvers, throwing large stones on the roof, and yelling like demons, "San Joaquin! San Joaquin!" we rushed down the hill only to see poor Jack come out in his shirt, jump the creek, and bolt like a shot up Bear's Hill, on the other side of the valley. Through the tangled underbrush he went, the tail of his shirt streaming out behind, and he was soon lost in the gloom.

Awaking in the morning we saw the face of Jack peering through the door, and such a face we had never seen before. Scared was no name for it. The very life seemed frightened out of him.

"Fellers," said Jack, "has he gone?"

"Who?" we replied.

"San Joaquin."

No; we hadn't seen anything of him.

"Jack, where have you been?"

"Fellers, I had an awful time last night. The band was here. I stood my ground and fought them as long as I could, and hurt some of them bad."

"Well, yes, Jack; but what were you running up the hill so for?"

"I was trying to catch the last one that escaped," said Jack.

At this we could hold in no longer and laughed till our sides ached. It finally came to Jack's mind that he had been sold, and knowing the lies we had detected him in, he raved like mad, and would have considered it a personal favor if we had all indulged him in a fight, which we respectfully declined.

SOLDIER'S HOMESTEAD LAW.

The new Land Commissioner has issued the following circular, which reiterates the law on a point very generally misunderstood:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
GENERAL LAND OFFICE, March 6th, 1871.

The 25th section of the act approved July 15th, 1870, entitled an act making appropriations for the support of the army for the year ending June 30th, 1871, and for other purposes, and the only act for the benefit of soldiers settling on the public domain passed by the United States Congress, is as follows:

"SECTION 25. *And be it further enacted*, That every private soldier and officer who has served in the army of the United States during the rebellion, for ninety days, and remained loyal to the Government, and every seaman, marine, and officer, or any other person, who has served in the navy of the United States, or in the Marine Corps, or revenue marine, during the rebellion, for ninety days, and remained loyal to the Government, shall, on payment of the fee or commission to any register or receiver of any land office required by law, be entitled to enter one quarter section of land, not mineral, of the alternate reserved sections of public lands along the lines of any one of the railroads or other public works in the United States wherever public lands have been or may be granted by acts of Congress, and to receive a patent therefor under and by virtue of the provisions of the act to secure homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain, and the acts amendatory, and on the terms and conditions therein prescribed, and all the provisions of said acts, except as herein modified, shall extend and be applicable to entries under this act, and the Commissioner of the General Land Office is hereby authorized to prescribe the necessary rules and regulations to carry this section into effect and determine all facts necessary therefor."

By these provisions the homestead law of 20th, May, 1862, and the acts amendatory thereof, are so far modified as to allow entries to be made by the parties mentioned therein, of the maximum quantity of one quarter section or one hundred and sixty acres of land, held at the double minimum price of $2 50 per acre, instead of one-half quarter section or eighty acres, as heretofore.

A party desiring to avail himself thereof is required to file the usual homestead application for the tract desired, if legally liable to entry, to make affidavit according to the form hereunto annexed, instead of the usual nonhestead affidavit, and to make payment of the $18 fee stipulated in the act of the 20th of May, 1862, and the usual commissions on the price of land at $2.50 per acre, the entry to be regularly numbered and reported to this office in the monthly homestead returns of the district land office. The privileges conferred by this act cannot be assigned, nor is the benefit of entry under it available for widows or heirs of deceased soldiers.

Regarding settlement and cultivation, the requirements of the law in this class of entries are the same as in other homestead entries.

Very respectfully,
WILLIS DRUMMOND,
Commissioner.

—The first railroad spikes ever made in Mercer county were made by the Western Iron Company at their mill in Sharon, on the, 20 inst. After the first of April, the company expect to turn out five tons of first-class railroad spikes per day.

—An exchange noted the fact that Louisville, Kentucky, received in one day 255 barrels of flour, and 398 of whiskey, and then wonders what they did with so much flour.

—The manufacture of reaping and mowing machines, has attained such large proportions as to make it one of general interest. The annual productions is now estimated at about 125,000 machines.

—A man who stole a box of paper collars was put in a loathsome dungeon, in the debtors' prison at Chicago, and became a raving maniac.

—An old villain of fourteen, in Dover, Illinois, abducted an innocent little maiden of thirty-two; the other day, but they were pursued, and the tender dove rescued.

—Capt. Rogers, an English officer in India, has invented a tiger trap, to be baited by a woman. In the absence of divorce courts; the bait is to be furnished by unhappy husbands.

—Among the French prisoners in Germany is a grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, Prince Charles Bonaparte. He is quartered at Loetzen, Prussia, and is under rigorous surveillance.

—Fritz Reuter, the famous Low German novelist, has lately lost a great deal of his popularity in Germany, by violently attacking the Jews in some of his public addresses.

—The old and wealthy publishing house of the Cottas, one of the largest book concerns in the world, has been sold to a stock company.

—The *Athenaeum* suggests that the Italian government should place a dredging machine on the Tiber to search for lost treasures of art.

—An unpublished and unknown work of the famous Hugo Grotius on the law of nations has recently been discovered at the University library at Kiel.

Hepatized Lungs.

This is a condition of the lungs in which they become obstructed and hardened like liver. It is nearly always accompanied with difficulty of breathing, for the reason that the air-cells in the part of the lungs hepatized are inactive, and next to useless in carrying out the functions of respiration. This state of the lungs is often irremediable, as it can be removed by absorption or suppuration, the latter producing a cavity and destruction of the substance of the lung itself. *Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure* and *Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup* will often relieve this condition. It will certainly cure the first cough, whose final tendency is some injury of the lung substance. The first dose of *Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Cough Syrup* is valuable to any one whose lungs are threatened, and it is superior to any of the vaunted nostrums which are so rife over the country. In this matter of lung diseases, Dr. K. goes to work like a real physician, examines the lungs first, and then prescribes to meet the various indications with whatever remedy may be proper for the case. In the use of his *Lung Cure* and *Pectoral Syrup*, all the common coughs, asthmas, catarrhs and bronchial affections, are speedily cured, especially if they are of short duration; and even in cases that have progressed far, they will always do good, and they have been known to cure some very difficult and stubborn cases of consumption, where deep-seated lesions have taken place in the lungs.

The Doctor says he would be willing to contract to cure all the fresh coughs and colds with his two remedies—*Lung Cure* and *Pectoral Syrup*. Time and again he has given indubitable evidence of their great power in the cure of every lung malady. The medicines are sold in bottles, at 75 cents and $1.50, by most druggists, and at his medicine store, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Lung examinations daily.

—A Farmer employed a gentleman from the Emerald Isle one spring to take care of his grounds. He was exceedingly green, but he was simply to obey instructions, and accordingly he came every morning to receive orders what to do for the day. His first was to spread a heap of manure.

"An' what'll I do that for, sir?" said he.

"Why," said his employer, "we spread it so that the roots will find it."

"An they will find it by spreading?"

"Yes," was the reply.

Out went Patrick and commenced his labor.

The manure was very heavy, and by-and-by began to wear upon the sinews of the toiler. About noon his employer went out to see how he got along, and found him sweating furiously, and panting for breath.

"Did you say, sir," said Patrick, "that plants would find the manure?"

"Yes, of course they will find it."

"Well, then, bedad," said the perspiring Irishman, wiping his head upon his sleeve, "wouldn't it be better to lave it in the sthable, sir, an' let them find it there? It would save much hard work; do you see, sir?"

Dauchy & Co's Advertisements.

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A book of thrilling interest and greatest importance to every human being. The Papers, Pulpits and People are all discussing the subject and book, every man woman and child wants to read it. The long fierce war is ended, and honorable peace secured. Science is true, the Bible inferal, pure and beautiful; both now satisfied, and firm friends. God's work days, six actual days, not long periods. This book gives the very cream of science, making its thrilling realities, beauties, wonders and sparkling gems a hundred fold more interesting than fiction. AGENTS WANTED. Experienced Agents will drop other books and secure territory immediately. Address for a circular ZIEGLER & McCURDY, 16 So. Sixth St. Phil. 4

Jurubeba.

WHAT IS IT?

It is a sure and perfect remedy for all diseases of the Liver and Spleen, Enlargement or Obstruction of Intestines, Urinary, Uterine, or Abdominal Organs, Poverty or Want of Blood, Intermittent or Remittant Fevers, Inflammation of the Liver, Dropsey, Sluggish Circulation of the Blood, Abscesses, Tumors, Jaundice, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Ague & Fever, or their Concomitants.

DR. WELLS having become aware of the extraordinary medicinal properties of the South American Plant, called

JURUBEBA

sent a special commission to that country to procure it in its native purity, and having found its wonderful curative properties to even exceed the anticipations formed by its great reputation, has concluded to offer it to the public, and is happy to state that he has perfected arrangements for a regular monthly supply of this wonderful Plant. He has spent much time in experimenting and properly preparing as to the most efficient preparation from it for popular use, and has for some time used in his own practice with most happy results the effectual medicine now presented to the public as

DR. WELLS' EXTRACT of JURUBEBA

and he confidently recommends it to every family as a household remedy which should be freely taken as a BLOOD PURIFIER in all derangements of the system and to animate and fortify all weak and Lymphatic temperaments. JOHN Q. KELLOGG, Platt St., New York, Sole Agent for the United States. Price One Dollar per bottle. Send for Circular. mar22:4w

8 O'CLOCK. mr15:3w

The Magic Comb will change any colored hair or beard to a permanent black or brown. It contains no poison. Anyone can use it. One sent by mail for one dollar. Address MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass. mr15:4w.

THEA-NECTAR IS A PURE BLACK TEA, with the *Green Tea Flavor*. Warranted to suit all tastes.—*For sale everywhere.* And for sale, wholesale, only by the *Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.*, 8 Church St. New York—P. O. Box 5506. *Send for Thea-Nectar Circular.* mr15:4w

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his late residence in the borough of Bridgewater, Beaver county, Pa. Consisting of

One Two-Story Brick House

with Dining-room and Kitchen attached; a good Cistern at the Kitchen door; Frame Stable, Wood House, Lumber-room and Chicken House; a Garden in a high state of cultivation, with Apple, Peach, Plum and Pear Trees; small fruit, such as Gooseberries, Currants and Raspberries; a Flower Garden and Summer House with one acre of ground more or less. The above will be sold at a great bargain, and possession given on the first of April next. For terms apply to the subscriber at New Brighton, or Scudder St. Darragh near the premises. HIRAM STOWE.
Jan:4:tf.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED!—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER have purchased the exclusive right of Beaver county to use Dr. Stock'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 the liability to break 100 per cent. Indeed, no one seeing, it would be willing to wear the old style plate any longer than they could conveniently get them exchanged. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most substantial manner. In filling teeth with gold, etc., we challenge competition from any quarter, and can refer to living subjects whose fillings have stood between thirty and forty years. Among the number Hon. John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 25 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.
nov23:tf T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER.

Hardware, &c

FALLSTON Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than Ninety 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 hear 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 THORNILEY.
apr29: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:tf.

CARPETS,
Oil Cloths, &c.
Wholesale and Retail,
At Lowest Prices,
M'CALLUM BROTH'S.
51 Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

We Have Facilities for Supplying

RETAIL DEALERS

Equal to

ANY EASTERN JOBBING HOUSE.

McCALLUM BROS.
apr6:1y

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 moderate rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS.

CONSTANTY ON HAND.

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

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

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 Europe. Office, Market St., Beaver Pa. Office in Leet's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr29:6

CLOTHING STORE.

NEW GOODS!

WINTER STOCK.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,

OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR

Winter Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.

and in such a manner as will please his customers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.
may4:70:1y Bridgewater, Pa

GEO. BRAUN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

BROADWAY,

NEW BRIGHTON, PA.

Having received a large and well selected stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting of

BEAVERS, CHINCHILLAS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, ENGLISH MELTONS, VESTINGS,

of the latest and most fashionable styles, which will be made to order on the

MOST REASONABLE TERMS

and on the shortest possible notice and warranted to give satisfaction.

P. S.—As I employ none but first class workmen and having considerable experience in cutting, I defy competition anywhere in the State, as to make and fit. I keep also on hand a full stock of ready made clothing of home manufacture.
octl9:tf.

Dry Goods.

Reduced Prices!

Speyerer & Sons

Have just Returned from the East

WITH A LARGE STOCK OF GOODS,

Bought at the

Lowest Cash Prices,

And will sell some Goods

AS LOW AS BEFORE THE WAR!

Consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rope, Ocum, Packing Yarn, Iron, Nails, Paints, White Lead, Oil, Putty, Queensware, Willow-ware, Flour, Feed, Grain and Bacon, a variety of Prints, Muslins, Tickings, Delains, Checks, Alpacas, Jeans, Diums, Crash and Hosiery; also, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Carbon Oil, 200 *bbls. of the Celebrated Canton City*

AND NEW CREEK FLOUR,

Just arrived and for sale, Wholesale and Retail,

At Pittsburg Prices.

200 Kegs Wheeling Nails:

ONE CAR WHITE LIME;

Land Plaster, and Akron Cement;

A Large Stock of

White Lead and Paints.

A very superior quality of 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.

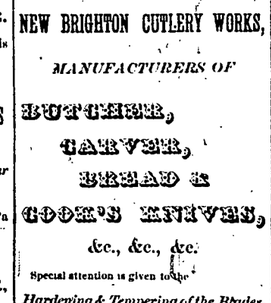
All Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

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

SPEYERER & SONS.
apr13:tf

Sewing Machines.

WILSON SHUTTLE



PRICE ONLY $40!

We are now able to offer to the Public

A FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINE

of Superior Style of Finish,

Embracing all the latest Improvements found in Europe and America, at a Price