From Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

THE TRAGEDY AT THE MILL.

The Last Hamlet that Fought the Fire —A Village of Cowards and Three Brave Men—Panic and Confusion True Heroes—A Faithful Dog.

When the picture of the awful catastrophe at Peshtigo, Wisconsin was thought complete, wan spectators stole in from the neighboring morrasses to add more shuddering last touches to the lurid horror. So it is here at Ahnapee, Wis. When the list of death is closed, new names are added; and when the total seems complete, new figures change the reckoning. Every mile of waste is alive with the unrecorded romance of individual heroism. "This 'ere," said the driver solemnly, rising impressively on the tremulous platform of the buck-board, and sweeping the air with his disengaged arm, "was the mill—Williamson's mill, where they had the dreadfulest roast that night that ever a human creater see; I did n't see the fire; but I was here next day," he said cautiously. "Tom Bush, the barn master, was here all night, and sot on the peak of the barn a long spell, while the buildings was catching." The vehicle had come upon a wide ashen belt, like a road-way, enclosing an oblong clearing of 5 acres or more. Profound silence rested in the stagnant air—life seemed never to have had existence in the lonely cornor. The smooth, powdery earth lay in alternate strips of white and red ashes, with here and there black squares where the buildings were, and reminding one horribly of a ghastly chess-board, whose last game was between Life and Death, and where Life had been hopelessly checkmated.

Three brothers, Williamsons, owned the mill, and had in the little colony, mother, father, sisters, wives and children. Hastily charging the women to take care for themselves, the brothers set about saving the property if possible. But before the hose could be brought to bear, the saving of life alone became the stake in

THE DREADFUL ENCOUNTER.

The brothers, as proprietors, seem for a time to have been full of calm, brave discretion, and with the full realization of the sudden danger in the first rush of the tornado, attempted systematic plans of preservation. The women were directed, as far as possible, to put on men's clothes throughout, as offering less chance for the fire to catch. So far as known, not a woman heeded the advice. Had they done so, their lives might not have been sacrificed on that ignoble pyre. Even if life had not been spared, the most revolting sights of the massacre would have been spared the heart broken survivors. This was the last shred of coherent conduct among the frightened people. Swift whirling columns of flame had cut through the intervening timber, and fell voraciously on the light frame buildings. The whirlwind lashing the trees into fragments caught the fire in roaring surges, and flung it about in billowy waves among the tree-tops. Slender tongues of fire falling from above, played in malevolent currents across the clearing. A desperation of terror filled men, women and children—a terror as natural as fatal, for, had common fortitude led the group, not a soul need have perished. With one impulse the frantic mass, battling and crowding, rushed to the potato patch. Here a rising ground was crowned by a shallow pit, not six feet around, and hardly, at the deepest part, two feet below the surface of the ground. Men now living, who came almost unscathed through that night of doom, tell how before the evil time, when the fires were raging about, this spot had been fixed on as a place of safety, because, almost in the center of the clearing with no inflammable matter near, it seemed to promise a breathing, in case of general conflagration. There had been constant jocosities and banter about this.

"CENTER OF SALVATION,"

and some one actually attempting to enlarge the cavity had been driven off by good-natured ridicule. Even as late as Saturday it had been used as a place of refuge notwithstanding, and when the actual danger came, the credulous mass remembered the delusive pit. If that fatal spot had not been, if the whimsical belief had not obtained a firm hold, there is not the slightest doubt but the forty-seven that perished would have escaped in the neighboring woods. Into that cramped place, crowding, buffeting, begging, cursing, imploring, pulling, shrieking, men, children and women elbowed and fought in the frenzy of a hideous desperation and terror. Not large enough to admit a dozen by the closest packing, nearly fifty wrestled and crowded about the fatal spot. With ostrich instinct, in the abjectness of their unreasoning fear, men plowed their burning heads under the living pyre. An inextricable pyramid of bodies, in all sorts of conceivable postures, stood in the flame swept place.

There were a few in this awful time that preserved an amazing equanimity. The engineer of the mill, Bryon Merrill, a young fellow of marked character and intelligence battled resolutely till the last chance to save his employer's property, and only when the futility of the effort and the danger to life became obvious, was his self-imposed duty resigued.

A BIT OF ROMANCE

tinges the glaring picture. His sweetheart was a relative of the mill owners, Miss Maggie Williamson, a girl, it is said, of rare beauty and attractions. The young fellow, bright and cultured beyond his kind, regarded with favor and affection for many a mile around, had won her heart, and the two were to have been married. The girl with her kindred had fled to the potato patch, and here, suffocating with smoke, their garments in flames, and writhing in awful agony, the young fellow found the chief part of the people. He tried to scatter the infatuated group; with his hat pressed closely over his mouth and nostrils, he directed the group to break and take refuge in the edge of the timber. Hopeless! The roar of the hurricane, even the blood-curdling shrieks of the sufferers drowned his voice. He tried by main force to tear the hideous mass asunder, but the strength of a giant could not have broken the mad clutch of the wretched sufferers. The group was immovably fixed to the fatal spot, and rose from the burning sand a fiery Laocoon struggling with the coiling flames. Merrill, hastily fetching wetted blankets, threw them over the nearest sufferers, meantime shouting to them to break for the timber, not twenty steps away. Useless. With the skin hanging in shreds upon his hands and forehead, he carried water and poured it on the infatuated group, while the ignoble crowding went on madly among the

SWIFTLY ROASTING CROWD.

The tumultuous struggle had been from the first a loathsome, unreasoning fear; a moment's coolness, a moment's cessation from the frightful effort to wedge downward, would have given life to all. The time came, however, when the faithful Merrill, stripped almost of clothing and burned beyond recognition, had to give up the heroic effort, and plunging through the darting flame, dashed his burning body in the well. Earlier in the catastrophe a half dozen heavy sleepers had found tardiness their salvation from the potato patch, and they darted into the timber belt, which had been carefully burned out long before to keep the fire from the houses. Here, prone on the ground they protected themselves while the mad crowd not ten yards away roasted in their blindness. The falling trees could be guarded against, but nothing could save from the encompassing fire in the clearings. One came, too, whose frail chance of life the meanest creature struggling in that hot pit would not have refused, an old, tottering, half blind, trembling women, mother to the owners of the mill. She must have been forgotten in the first rush, for when she came to the potato patch it was filled with a swarming crowd thrown flat upon their faces in the shallow depths of the potato pit. Seven of her kindred writhed in that hideous knot. Passing on with decrepit step the venerable mother, whose eighty-four years had not worn out coolness and discretion, came upon a great boulder near the edge of the timber. Climbing on this, although half suffocated, she covered her head with her skirts and, with clothes carefully tucked up from the running flames, kept for hours on the back of this unique salamander. The only son that lived through the fire, did not forget his duty, but aided his mother to this forlorn refuge. Be that as it may, with a thick blanket well wetted, over her body and her skirts, out of the reach of the hot incendiary sand, the brave old lady pearched on that rock through

THE LONG NIGHT OF AGONY,

every shriek of her roasting kindred splitting her ears, and their burning bodies almost within reach of her helpless arms. Twice through the night she received succor, once from her son, who came up and wetted her covering, and once from the barnmaster, Bush, who also bathed her head and gave her cool water to drink. Through the whole unspeakable tragedy of piteous cowardice ran this vein of simple fortitude and heroic endurance.

THE MILL BLACKSMITH.

The mill blacksmith, Michael Adams, stands out as though of almost antique mold. He was a man of gigantic figure and grave, rough reserve. When the danger came, he gathered his three children and baby in his great strong arms, and with his wife strode to the centre of the clearing, where he calmly placed them on wetted blankets, and, covering them with his coat, quietly brought water in buckets and saturated the frail protection. The flames hissed and roared about him, but he never deserted. Resisting the hot torrents with wonderful endurance, and even when his hair was ablaze, his hands fleshless and the coals eating into his flesh, continued his efforts for wife and child. The young engineer and the barnmaster shouted to him to fly to the woods. He seemed to hear them, but calmly shaking his head remained at his post. As his strength and sight began to fail, he looked with unutterable yearning toward the helpless group at his feet, then glanced anxiously toward the wood. Whether he saw that there was the better chance for safety can never be known; he reeled suddenly, and

DROPPED LIKE A SHOT IN HIS TRACKS.

When help came to that group the next day, an unscarred babe lay in the arms of its dead mother, the father's arm about both. They were of course, all dead, but the father alone, with one arm burned off, was unrecognizable save by his giant frame. Even the dog that howled, smothering in the hot air and kept in an ecstasy of restless motion to prevent being roasted on the hot sands, seemed impressed by this man's devotion. Wagging delirious inquiry with his tail, and interjecting sharp barks, he seemed to plead with his obdurate master. Hopeless of recognition, then he would poke his nose under the wet blankets, and after a thorough cooling, emerge dejectedly as though deprecating the weakness while his master stood exposed. Sands growing hotter and hotter, the forbearing brute made for the woods, but in mid-career, and almost in the performance of a jig—his legs were kept moving so briskly to keep his feet from burning—he turned longingly as if reminding the man that his was the way to safety. No heed was paid to him, and with painful limps and piteous whines he returned, and settling his feet on the blanket, stared eagerly at his master. His poor singed body was found in that attitude of love and duty.

A GROUPE TAKE REFUGE IN A WELL.

At the well which stood nearest the house, a wretched groupe had taken refuge—not only at but in it. Six people flung themselves into this last resort, counting confidently on it as a place of security. Finally, when crippled by the fire, and exhausted by his long efforts, the young man Merrill threw himself into that crowded pit also, the place was packed. Even here his presence of mind was all that saved a life where life had very little chance. The frail wood curbing above the mouth had taken fire, and the flames began to run downwards fiercely. The paralyzed group dared not put out their heads lest the flames should smother them. But Merrill, without an instant's hesitation, uprose and flung the dangerous thing away, and the barn-master, hovering about the edge of the woods, presently refreshed the smothered victims by a bucketful of water. The well was, notwithstanding, a place of death. The flames sweeping savagely over the clearing, lurched and spit down hatefully into the crowded pit, and soon the bloody blaze from within indicated the fate of its inmates. Merrill still held his mind and resisted the flames. In this he was aided by Bush, who helped him to his final deliverance. He aided all who would listen to him—and to him the few that were saved in a large measure owe their lives. He brought water from the creek to aid those in the potato patch, and kept the sheltering blankets saturated as long as he dared to venture inside the line of fire. It must not be supposed that outside the clearing stretched a solitude of safety. On the contrary, the ceasless explosions of the breaking trunks and splintered branches wire so terriffic, mingled volumes of flame in the tree tops, that the great part of the people preferred to risk the danger of the open ground. But the thick wood had its security, and with care the people that lay down near the edge found themselves, when the frightful morning came, substantially uninjured.

Here the climax comes; the tragedy is complete in this

ONE TERRIFIC PICTURE.

The light of the new day revealed only the machinery of the horrid masterpiece. The red glare of the night had changed into the bleak dawn, and the dawn had changed into high noon before a helpful hand broke into the black Golgotha. The barnmaster Bush, when silence had fallen upon the place an hour or two before dawn, took a horse and attempted to make his way to Little Sturgeon; as well try to ride through a stone wall. Leaving his horse behind he struggled, by the bright light of the burning pines, and after incalculable trouble in the way and out of the way, some time about daylight he came upon the ruins of a lumberman's cabin, which by the regular path was not more than two miles from the mill. He had been hours in reaching it, and, worn out by the labors and agony of the night, he sat down to rest. Presently the owner came, and together the two men started back to the settlement. They came first to the well. Merrill, apparently quite dead, was taken out first. Six more came after, all dead, save a child, crowded below its mother at the bottom. Merrill soon gave evidence of life, and was cared for at once. Bush ran to the stone to aid the old woman; the blankets were rolled away. The stone was bare and no vestige of Mrs. Williams could be found. Then they came upon the pit. An indistinguishable heap of arms, legs, and bodies, perfectly still and wholly naked, was all that remained of the mass that came there in abundant life a few hours before. They were all dead, and few of them recognizable. Seven Williamsons perished in the group, among others the young girl, whose long black hair was found clutched in masses in her uncharred hands.

The darkness of a new night threw a pitying vail over the scene when the first relief from outside had succeeded in cutting a way through. The work of burial began next morning, and fifty-nine were accounted for in the fatal clearing. The venerable mother was found on the road to Big Sturgeon the day after her terrible exposure, very feeble and worn out. She was tenderly cared for and is in a fair way to regain what she can count but little—her health. One son out of three was spared. Her husband laid his gray hairs in the terrible holacaust; her whole kindred passed away in the ravages of that deadly night. To this day the woods are not clear of their dead. Bodies in every stage of decay are constantly brought in by the committees, and until that is ended the grand total can only be a matter of conjecture.

—Geo. O. Evans, the defaulting State agent for the collection of our war claims against the General Government, was discharged on the criminal charge brought against him, of embezzlement of $291,000 of the funds of the Commonwealth. The deciding judge, Hon. John J. Pearson, held that he was not an officer of the State, and hence could not be held to account for any embezzlement in a criminal court. He went so far as to assert that "in all that has been laid before us we have not perceived the slightest evidence of fraud, on the one side or the other; but it is an ordinary case which should have been settled by the law in the usual way, under the act of 1811, on notice to the defendant, allowing him what would be right by way of compensation, and striking the balance, which, if not appealed from in sixty days, would have been conclusive, and if appealed from, the State would have had security for its money. The balance thus found due and unappealed from would have been as fixed and determinate as the judgment of a court, and payment could have been enforced by the process of the law, both civil and criminal." The court held the prisoner on a capias to answer for the funds retained by him, in bail to the amount of $100,000.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

—At a recent spiritual seance, there was present a woman who mourned the loss of her consort, and as the manifestations began to respond, the spirit of the departed Benedict appeared upon the scene.

Of course the widow was anxious to engage in conversation with the absent one, and the following dialogue ensued:

Widow—Are you in the spirit World?

The Lamented—I am.

Widow—How long have you been there?

The Lamented—Ever some time.

Widow—Don't you want to come back and be with your lonely wife?

The Lamented—Not if I know myself. It's hot enough here.

—"You never saw such a happy lot of people as we had yesterday," said a landlady in Indiana, to a newly arrived guest; "there were thirteen couples of them." "What, thirteen couples just married?" Oh no, no, no, sir; thirteen couples just divorced!"

—Jones said to a crusty old bachelor, "What a pity that poor Billy Smith has gone blind. Loss of sight is a terrible thing and the fellow's eyes are quite sealed up." "Let him marry then," exclaimed the waspish old celibate, "let him marry, and if don't open his eyes, then his case is indeed hopeless."

The Greatest Medical Discovery known TO MAN.

LINDSEY'S Improved Blood Searcher,

FOR THE CURE OF

All diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. Cures Ulcers, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Debility, Cutaneous Diseases, Sore Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Salt Rheum, Mercurial Diseases, and, in short, is the best Spring and Summer Medicine ever offered to the public.

TRY IT,

and be convinced. It is a purely vegetable preparation, compounded from the finest Roots, Herbs and Leaves, which Nature has provided for the ills of man. Not a single grain of mineral composition, so that while it affords relief, and effects the most wonderful cures, no over dose could injure the most tender infant. This Medicine is for sale by all Druggists, everywhere.

JNO. F. HENRY.

New York, Wholesale Agent.

Prepared only by R. E. SELLERS & CO.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

febl5 1y] No. 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

Carpets, OilCloths,

Mattings, &c., &c.,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Henry McCallum,

(Late McCallum Bro.'s,)

51 FIFTH AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

I have facilities for supplying

RETAIL DEALERS

Equal to any Eastern Jobbing House.

Henry McCallum.

apr12:1y.

WILLIAM MILLER, - - - - - JACOB TRAX,

PLANING MILL.

MILLER & TRAX,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Dressed Lumber,

SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c.

Scroll Sawing and Turning *DONE TO ORDER,*

ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,

ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

april 19 '71: 1y

Iron City College,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

The best conducted, most popular and successful institution in the United States, for the thorough, practical education, of young and middle aged men.

☞ For large descriptive circulars, containing full particulars, address

J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

1y26-3m.

COAL and NUT COAL *FOR SALE.*

The undersigned is operating a COAL BANK on McKinley's Run, about half way between Rochester and Bolesville, where he will be glad to receive orders for lump or nut coal. Orders can also be left at B. Malheim's, in Bridgewater, or at John Purvis' in Beaver, or at the Anchor office or at the residence of the undersigned on Market street, Bridgewater. Coal on the platform at all times. Coal delivered at short notice.—Terms cash on delivery. Prices as low as the lowest. J. C. MOLTER.

[1y5-1y]

S. J. Cross & Co.'s Column.

DRY - GOODS,

New Fall Stock

JUST RECEIVED BY

S. J. Cross & Co.,

ROCHESTER.

OUR STOCK OF NEW AND SEASONABLE

DRY - GOODS

IS LARGER THAN EVER BEFORE.

CONSISTING OF

CLOTH, CASSIMERE, JEANS, WATER-PROOF,

PLAIN FLANNELS,

BARRED FLANNELS,

CANTON FLANNELS,

CLOAKING, PRINTS,

DELAINES, PLAIDS,

ALPACAS, MERINOS,

GINGHAMS, CHECKS,

TOWELING, DENIM;

DRILL, PAPER MUSLIN, BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLIN,

COTTON BATTING, SHAWLS,

SHIRTS, WOOLEN YARN, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c., &c.,

NOTIONS

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Ready-Made Clothing:

COATS,

PANTS, VESTS,

SHIRTS, DRAWERS,

&c., &c., &c., &c.,

Hats and Caps,

A VERY LARGE and NEW STOCK.

BOOTS & SHOES:

Men's, Youths' and Boys'

BOOTS.

WOMEN'S, MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

SHOES AND GUM SHOES,

ALL PURCHASED LOW AND WILL BE SOLD AT A SMALL

ADVANCE ON COST.

WE ALSO CONTINUE TO KEEP UP OUR USUAL STOCK OF

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, FLOUR,

GRAIN, MILL-FEED, SALT, LIME, CEMENT.

HARDWARE,

NAILS,

HORSE SHOES, HORSE NAILS,

Window Glass.

Paints in all Colors,

DRY and IN OIL:

WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,

PUTTY, TURPENTINE, VARNISH,

ALCOHOL, GUM SHILLAC, &c.

Wooden Pumps

FOR WELLS AND CISTERNS.

ALL HEAVY GOODS, DELIVERED WITHIN A REASONABLE DISTANCE, FREE OF CHARGE.

WE ALSO FURNISH OUR CUSTOMERS WITH COAL AT THE MARKET PRICE.

Rochester, Oct. 20th, 1871.

Dwelling Houses,

TENEMENTS,

IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED

REAL ESTATE

IN AND NEAR THE

Borough of Rochester,

FOR SALE AND RENT

BY

S. J. CROSS.

May3-1y-chd my31-nov1.

New Advertisements.

NEW GOODS!

NEW - GOODS.

NEW ARRIVAL OF

FANCY DRESS GOODS,

AT

J. M. M'Creery & Co's,

RADICAL BLOCK, BEAVER, Pa.

Consisting of Fancy and Staple Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Notions, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Millinery Goods,

Carpets, Oil Cloths,

Specialties

NEW BLACK GROS-GRAINED SILKS

—JAPANESE SILKS,

SILK VELVETS,

VELVETEENS,

PLAIDS,

POPLIN

ALPACAS,

MERINOS,

TYCOON REPS, for Wrappers, &c

CLOAKINGS,

SHAWLS,

SCARFS,

and SACKS.

LATEST STYLES IN FALL

HATS and BONNETS,

LADIES' & MISSES' VELVT & FELT

HATS AND TURBANS,

BOYS' VELVET & CLOTH HATS.

Plumes & Flowers

BRUSSELS and INGRAIN CARPETS, RUGS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., at

J. M. M'Creery's.

sep 27:tf

THE CHEAPEST WHOLESALE BOOT & SHOE HOUSE IN PITTSBURGH.

J. H. BORLAND,

53 and 55 Wood Street.

Just received, a very large FALL STOCK of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Comprising all Styles and Qualities,

Bought at the lowest CASH PRICES, direct from the manufacturers and will be sold at the lowest New York and Boston Prices, thus saving freight and expense.

☞ Agent for Philadel's Manufactured Goods, at Factory Prices.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

Orders from Country Dealers promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Country Merchants call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere, as you can save ten per cent. by buying here.

J. H. BORLAND,

sep20-2m] 53 and 55 Wood Street.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. "A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye.

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation;* which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL, & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a **Dinner Pill**, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous when no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

oct.4:1y

Rowell & Co.'s Advertisements.

"WIDEAWAKE" & Fast Asleep." a $10.00 pair of superb French Oil Chromos—subjects LIFE-SIZE, exquisite *fac-similes* of original Oil Paintings, *GIVEN AWAY* to every subscriber to

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S

GREAT LITERARY, RELIGIOUS, WEEKLY NEWSPAPER. Agents having great success! One took 1,000 names in 3 months; another 673 in 25 days; another 118 in one week; one $7 in one day, and many others equally well, making from $5 and $10 to $40 per day. Takes on sight! An old agent who *knows*, says: "I think it the *best business for canvassers ever offered.* Sorry I did not engage sooner." Pays better than any book agency. *A rare chance to make money.*

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

Intelligent men and women wanted everywhere. If you wish good territory, send *early* for circular and terms! J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, N. Y.; 11 Bromfield St., Boston; 355 West Madison St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

THE YEAR OF BATTLES

The History of the War between France and Germany, embracing also Paris under the Commune. 150 illustrations; 633 pages; price, $2.50; 50,000 copies already sold. The only complete work. Nothing equals it to sell. Making 10,000 copies per month now. In English and German. Terms unequaled. Outfit $1.25. Address H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is offered free during the coming year to every subscriber of Merry's Museum, the Toledo Blade, Pomeroy's Democrat, etc., which is an evidence of its worth and popularity. Horace Greeley, James Parton, Theodore Tilton, Gail Hamilton, etc., write for every number. In clubbing, it offers three first-class periodicals for the price of one of them. A variety of premiums on equally liberal terms. It is an original, first-class magazine. Volume X begins with Jan. '72. Three specimen copies free. Address S. S. WOOD, Newburg, N. Y.

EVERY FARMER

Is invited to send his address and receive Free and Postage Paid a copy of the

American Farm Journal,

The most Practical, the Best and Cheapest Illustrated Agricultural paper in the United States. Only 75 cents per year. Send for a specimen copy. Address MILLER, LOCKE & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

PATENTS

Solicited by MUNN & Co. Publishers *Scientific American*, 37 Park Row, New York. Twenty-five years' experience. Pamphlets containing Patent Laws—with full directions how to obtain patents—free. A bound volume of 118 pages, containing the NEW CENSUS by counties and all large cities, 140 Engravings of Mechanical Movements, Patent Laws and rules for obtaining Patents, mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

Buff's College!

The old est and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education. ☞ Practical Business men as Instructors. For information write for a circular to P. DUFF & SONS, oct11:6m Pittsburgh, Pa.

The CONGRESS ARCTIC.

The BEST winter OVERSHOE! NO BUCKLES to break! NO TROUBLE to put on! Neat, Genteel, Stylish!

ASK YOUR SHOE DEALER FOR IT!

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than at anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. *G. Stinson & Co., Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

$425 A MONTH! Horse furnished. Expenses paid. H. B. SHAW, Alfred, Me.

AVOID QUACKS.—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 *Nassau-st.*, N. Y.

A CARD.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge.* Address Jos. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y. City.

Hardware, &c

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 THORNILEY.

apr20:tf.

AGENTS WANTED

FOR

THE PEOPLE'S BOOK!

Designed for every Home and Individual.

THE NATION,

Its Rulers and Institutions,

OR,

Outlines of the Government,

BY

JUDGE WILLIS.

Published in English and German.

18,000 COPIES SOLD,

And selling Faster than any Book in the Market.

AGENTS ARE POSITIVELY

MAKING $30 TO $50 PER WEEK.

SEND AT ONCE FOR DESCRIPTIVE

CIRCULARS and TERMS,

AND GET THE FIRST CHOICE OF TERRITORY.

Address—

J. B. FOSTER & CO.,

68 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

feb6-1y-chd apr6-nov1.

Miscellaneous.

$100,000,000

FOR

REDEMPTION OF U. S. 5-20 BONDS,

Of 1862,

DECEMBER 1st, 1871.

DUQUESNE SAVINGS BANK,

No. 64 Fourth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Authorized Capital, - $500,000.

Paid in Capital, - - $100,000.

Offer their services in returning to the Treasury Department the series of U. S. Coupon Bonds, dated May 1, 1862, as follows:

1 to	30,699,	inclusive, $	50	Bonds.
1 "	43,572,	"	100	"
1 "	40,011,	"	500	"
1 "	74,104,	"	1,000	"

Also, registered bonds of the same Act:

1 to	595,	inclusive, $	50	Bonds.
1 "	4,103,	"	100	"
1 "	1,899,	"	500	"
1 "	8,906,	"	1,000	"
1 "	2,665,	"	5,000	"
1 "	2,906,	"	10,000	"

Notice has been given, by the Treasury Department, that all interests will cease on the Bonds designated by the numbers above mentioned, on and after December 1st, 1871.

The holders of these Bonds will therefore see the necessity of taking steps to have their money remunerative after that date. All Bonds forwarded to us for redemption will be sent to the Treasury Department, and the proceeds placed to the owner's credit, at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum interest.

Board of Directors:

James T. Brady, of James T. Brady & Co., Bankers.
Simon Bymser, of Standard White Lead Works.
H. K. Moorhead, of Soho Iron Mills.
Robert Jamison, Wholesale Dry Goods Merchant.
Jackson Duncan, Superintendent Allegheny Bridge Company.
Arthur O'Leary, Wholesale Queensware Merchant.
J. H. Murdock, Secretary Pittsburgh Forge and Iron Company.
John H. McMasters, of late McMasters & Osborne.
C. S. Fetterman, Attorney at Law.

JAMES T. BRADY, President.
DAVID CAMPBELL, Treasurer.

sep13-3m

GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE!

PATENTED DECEMBER 7TH, 1869.

OUR CELEBRATED

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.

Resembling gold. Acknowledged by all who have used it to be the best Pen made or sold in this country. With one Pen (Gold Point) warranted to write one year. Put up in neat slide box. SOLD ONLY BY AGENTS, and for this purpose we offer exclusive agencies, can realize $200 per month. Profit 50 or 100 per cent. Two sample Pens, 10 cents; two boxes, 50 cents; six boxes, $1.00; twelve boxes, $2.00. Address,

WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.

Manufacturers' Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED. AGENTS WANTED.

CAUTION.—The great popularity of these Pens has led to many imitations of an inferior quality. Buy only the genuine FOUNTAIN PENS sold by this Company. In writing for Pens give your Name, Town, County, and State, plainly written, and orders will meet with prompt attention.

jan25:1y

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

POINT PLANING MILLS,

WATER ST., ROCHESTER, PA.

HENRY WHITEFIELD,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Floor-boards, Weather-boards, Palings Brackets, &c., &c. Also,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND BUILDING TIMBER

Having purchased the the territorial interest of Mr J. C. Anderson, owner of the several patents covering certain improvements in the construction and joining of weatherboards and linings for houses and other buildings, we are the only persons authorized to make and sell the same within the limits of Beaver county. Parties interested will please observe this.

Carpenters' Supplies Constantly Kept on Hand.

Every manner of Shop-Work made to order. oct4:1y

PITTSBURG WIRE WORKS.

(ESTABLISHED 1842)

No. 35 Market st.,

James R. Taylor & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Wire - Guards

FOR STORES, FACTORIES, &c.

WOVE WIRE SEIVES,

Sand and Coal Screens,

FENDERS, TRAPS, CAGES

And Wire Work of all kinds. [sep23:3m

Bridgewater Foundry,

Thomas Campbell,

Proprietor,

Continues to manufacture the unequaled Crystal Palace Cooking Stove.

With thousands of good housewives in Beaver, Butler, Allegheny and Washington counties, this stove has won an unrivalled reputation for simplicity and effectiveness for all culinary purposes.

Having by the latest alterations, remedied all real or imaginary defects, none now find fault, except those who are duped by ignorant servants or designing sharpers.

I am also manufacturing four sizes of Heating Stoves, one of them large and suitable for churches and school rooms. Two sizes of Fancy Parlor Stoves with Layton's Patent Damper attached, together with the Young Lion (a sick room stove).

Cast Iron Bob-sled Runners,
Plough Points,
Sugar Kettles,
Jam Grates,
Arches and Grates,

and a variety of other castings.

A liberal allowance made for old Crystal Palace Cooking Stoves and scrap iron in exchange for new ones.

Spring wagon ready to deliver stoves at all times, on short notice. Send your orders to THOMAS CAMPBELL, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa. Box 63. sep20-3m.

TOM KING FOR SALE.

THE celebrated Stallion "Tom King," will be offered at Public Sale at the residence of his owner, in New Sewickley township, Beaver Co., on the 16th of November, 1871.

His weights is 1600 lbs. and stands sixteen hands high. He is an imported thorough-bred Clydesdale horse. Any further information can be had of John Dillan, New Galilee, Pa., or of the owner, whose Post-office address is Freedom, Pa.

nov12w J. L. WOLF, owner.

[Conservative please copy 3 times.]

N. D. CONE, M. D., Late of Darlington, having removed to New-Brighton, offers his medical services, in all its branches, to the people of the city and surrounding country. Office corner of Butler and Broadway. sep13:1y

Miscellaneous.

Chas. B. Hurst's

INSURANCE

AND

General Agency Office,

NEAR THE DEPOT

ROCHESTER, PENNA.

Notary Public and Conveyancer;

FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENT INSURANCE; "Anchor" and "National" Lines of Ocean Steamers; "Adams" and "Union" Express Agent.

All kinds of Insurance at fair rates and liberal terms. Real Estate bought and sold. Deeds, Mortgages, Articles, &c., written; Depositions and Acknowledgements taken, &c., &c. Goods and Money for