The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., Dec. 27th, 1871.

Circulation Thirteen Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	13 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	21 00
¼ column,	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,	11 00	15 00	20 00	35 00	60 00
1 column,	23 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$3 00

special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

GEO. P. ROWELL, 40 Park Row, N. York, AND

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co, 37 Park Row, New York, are the *sole* agents for THE BEAVER ARGUS in that city, and are authorized to contract for inserting advertisements for us at our lowest cash rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses.

T. McCLELLAND & Co. are the ARGUS' agents in Pittsburgh, and are authorized to contract for advertisements at our lowest cash rates.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Morning Accom'n 9.19; Mail, 2.47 p. m.; Evening Fast Line, 5.37.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.46 a. m.; Accommodation and Express, (through to Bellair,) 5.45 p. m.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Special Notices—Mrs. Fast.....C
New Advertisement—S. F. Wilson.....6eo;tf.
Special Notices—S. F. Wilson.....16
Special Notices—Dr. Johnston & Co.....C
Special Notice—Dr. Keyser.....C
Special Notice—Pittsburgh *Commercial*.....X
Advertisement—L. D. Sine.....C

No Paper Next Week.—In order that our printers may enjoy the holiday season, no ARGUS will be issued from this office next week. The job department will be run as usual. Bring in your work.

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper headed, "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and salable article. jan25;1y

☞ Corn and oats wanted, at S. F. Wilson's.

WOOLEN GOODS, at a sacrifice, at Mrs. Fast's.

Removed.—The tobacco and cigar shop of Mr. Charles A. Decarme was removed last week from the Clark building in this place to the building nearly opposite Moore's drug store in the eastern part of Beaver. Persons wanting anything in his line will find him at the latter place ready to supply their wants at reasonable rates.

☞ For fine Toilet Soap cheap, go to S. F. Wilson's.

WATCH REPAIRING.—If your watch is out of order send it to *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, Pittsburgh. It will be repaired and returned free of express charges. All work warranted. jet;1y

☞ If your horse is lame, sore or galled, you should use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*; wash the part with castile soap and warm water, rub dry, with a clean cloth, then apply the Liniment, rub in well with the hand.

FINEST and largest assortment of Holiday Goods ever brought to Beaver Co., at Mrs. F. D. Fast's.

Washington is to have another woman's convention, to be held on the 10th, 11th, and 13th of next month, at Lincoln Hall. This time it is the Claflin-Woodhull party, backed by Theodore Tilton, Mrs. Mott, Cady Stanton and others of the Woodhull clique.

THE latest and best styles of Jewelry, in all its various branches, to be found at *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet;1y

☞ Carbon Oil is sold at 30 cents per gallon at S. F. Wilson's.

CHEAP, cheap, cheap, cheap, cheap, cheap Dolls; and cheap, cheaper than cheap, and cheap, cheaper, cheapest Hats and Bonnets. Shawls, Shawls far below cost at Mrs. Fast's.

☞ have the readers of the ARGUS ever used any of *Parsons' Purgative Pills?* If not, why not? They are the best family physic, besides being the greatest anti-bilious remedy there is in this country.

On last Thursday a team belonging to Mr. David Shumaker, of this place, while coming up the Bridgewater hill with a wagon loaded with ice, came to a halt, and finally backed over the steep embankment in the direction of Mr. Heideger's house. The horses were somewhat bruised by the untoward trip but no serious damage was sustained by them or their driver.

☞ For fine Segars and Tobacco give S. F. Wilson a call.

STERLING SILVER.—Sterling Silver, Table Ware and presentation pieces. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet;1y

We should have fewer military organgriders if the example of one Marcus Ainsworth, of Calais, Vermont, were properly appreciated. Although possessed of but one arm, Marcus dug eighty bushels of potatoe in one day. He deserves not only a pension but a prize.

TOYS, Toys, Toys, Toys, Toys, of great variety and reduced prices, at Mrs. Fast's.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS, CHRISTMAS GIFTS, TOYS, TOYS, TOYS!—B. Mulheim has just received the largest and most complete stock of Christmas Presents ever brought to this county. All are invited to call and see for themselves. [dec6t.

Meeting of Stockholders.—A meeting of the Stockholders of the Beaver "Seminary and Institute" will be held at the Seminary building on the 2d day of January, ultimo, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of taking action upon proposed amendments to the charter of incorporation, then to be submitted by the Board of Trustees. M. WEYAND, Sec'y.

S. F. WILSON is selling Confectionery and Groceries at Pittsburgh prices.

WALTHAM WATCHES.—Being Agents for the sale of these Watches in the City of Pittsburgh, we are confident of our ability to please in styles and prices. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh jet;1y

Triplets.—Last Friday Mrs. Craner, wife of Christy Craner, of this borough, gave birth to two girls and a boy, whose aggregate weight was about 20 lbs. One of the girls was still-born; the others, with the mother, are said to be "doing as well as could be expected." Dr. McNutt was the obstetrician on the eventful occasion.

For the finest, freshest and the best Groceries go to S. F. Wilson's.

CLOCKS, CLOCKS, CLOCKS.—American Clocks a full stock; newest styles; lowest prices. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh jet;1y

The Fourth National Bank of Philadelphia was last week suspended from the Clearing-House Association. This bank was a correspondent of the New York Ocean Bank, and was of rather doubtful solvency, having failed before, a few years ago, owing to a heavy defalcation by a cashier. The cause of the defalcation is supposed to have been too heavy business for its capital, and too liberal accommodations.

SILVER-PLATED WARE.—We sell none but triple plate. Send for drawings and prices.—Goods sent C. O. D. if desired. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet;1y

☞ Bring on your Turkeys, and Chickens, S. F. Wilson will buy them.

The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, composed of clerical and lay delegates from about seventy annual conferences, convenes at Brooklyn, New York, in May, 1872. The election of a number of additional bishops and legislation on many important interests of the denomination will invest this quadrennial session of the conference with extraordinary interest.

☞ Groceries exchanged for Butter, Eggs, and Poultry, at S. F. Wilson's.

Personal.—Prof. J. A. Cooper, of the Edinboro (Erie Co.) Normal School, attended the County Institute in Rochester last week. The Professor is an intelligent, energetic educator, and his school is deservedly popular all over the State. But few institutions, in fact, stand higher anywhere than the one here referred to.

WATCHES, WATCHES.—The most complete line in the city of Pittsburgh, and all the necessary attachments to be had of *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market St. Pittsburgh. jet;1y

Stockholders' Meeting.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad, for the Election of Directors and for the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at the office of the Company, in Cleveland, Ohio, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Wednesday, January 3, 1871.

For the newest and latest novelties in Watches Jewelry and Silver Ware at the lowest prices; go to *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet;1y.

About Advertisements. — There are scores of advertisements in our papers of wonderful remedies, the secret of which will be imparted on the receipt of a few postage stamps or a small sum of money. In general these things are all humbugs. Nineteen-twentieths of the unwary who are caught by them find themselves hoaxed, as was the simple country youth who believed an advertisement which offered, on receipt of fifty cents, to show any one how to write without pen or ink. He sent his fifty cents, and received the simple direction, "*Write with a lead pencil.*" Occasionally a more useful answer comes. Not long since a dyspeptic was beguiled by an advertisement to send to a New York individual a dollar, for which sum a cure for dyspepsia was promised. He received a printed slip with these words, "Stop drinking and hoe in the garden." The man was angry at first, then laughed, and finally stopped drinking and "hoed in the garden." In a short time he was as well as ever. There is more in this cure than would appear at first sight.

WE invite our friends to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Orders carefully and promptly filled. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet;1y

Babies and Cranberries.—The mother of twenty-six children, whose husband is an invalid, called at the Michigan State Land Office, a few days since, and from the proceeds of cranberries she had picked during the past fall, paid the remainder due the State upon her little farm in Shiawassee county. As a rule, invalid husbands should not surround themselves with more than twenty-five children—except in a cranberry county.

Collections in the 24th District.—We are indebted to C. M. Merrick, esq., for the following interesting statistics relating to his collections since he came into the office of Collector of Internal Revenue for this District:

The total collections in the District, from May 1st, 1869, to November 30th, 1871, both inclusive, have been $1,013,-303 36, from the following sources, viz:

Distilled spirits	$562,850 44
Tobacco and cigars	95,758 89
Beer	7,796 81
Banks and bankers	17,735 79
Gross receipts	9,967 05
Sales	11,814 83
Special taxes	6,975 03
Incomes	113,630 91
Legacies	9,355 67
Successions	15,697 63
Schedule "A"	2,094 58
Gas	1,486 34
Miscellaneous	4,154 54
Total	$1,013,303 36

The total amount of Income tax collecied in the 24th District, during 1871, for Income of 1870, was $8,088 80. Total number of persons who paid tax on Income 114.

No. of those who paid from			to	$		No.
do	do	do	do	$ 51	00	82
do	do	do	do	101	00	150	4
do	do	do	do	151	00	200	1
do	do	do	do	201	00	250	1
do	do	do	do	251	00	300	1
do	do	do	do	351	00	400	1
do	do	do	do	over		600	3
Total							114

The smallest amount paid was 20 cents; the largest $1,864,03.—*Beaver Co. Press.*

Free of Charge.—Call at Andriessen's Drug Store, Beaver, or at S. C. Hannen's, in Rochester, and get a sample of Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup, *free of charge*. It has lately been introduced into this country from Germany, and for any person suffering from a severe cough, heavy cold settled on the breast, consumption or any disease of the throat or lungs it has no equal in the world. Our regular size bottle 75 cents. In all cases the money will be promptly returned if perfect satisfaction is not given. Two doses will relieve any case. Try it. nov29;1y

Big Taxes.—Few people are aware of the source of revenue derived by the Government from rectifiers and distillers. To give some idea of the immense sums,—fortunes, we may say,—that are paid out, we publish the amounts paid each month by R. & T. Mears, of this city, for nine months past:

March tax	$10,017 40
April tax	17,521 40
May tax	14,238 71
June tax	10,398 40
July tax	11,100 00
August tax	17,255 00
September tax	10,568 50
October tax	13,030 00
November tax	16,755 80
Total paid in nine months	$120,784 21

—*Steubenville Herald.*

Varioloid.—Mr. T. W. Devore, of this borough, has the varioloid in a mild form. People should not be excited nor alarmed at this. A town surrounded by railroads may not expect immunity from contagion; we must prepare to meet it—get vaccinated, diet, keep clean, take proper exercise, don't get frightened, be regular in our habits and act like sensible Christians. As no one takes the disease from choice, so no one who is stricken with the malady should be neglected by the community.

Ohio Slackwater Improvement.—The Cincinnati *Times and Chronicle* revives a plan devised several years ago by a Mr. Leavitt, of Louisville, for the slackwater improvement of the Ohio River. The plan as stated by the paper mentioned, was well received, and it was proposed that a subsequent and larger committee should be raised to consider the subject, which from some cause was not done; and the next year or two the river was at a good stage, and the interest in its improvement died out. The *Times and Chronicle* says: "The plan met with great favor, not only among experienced steamboatmen, but with some eminent engineers who had examined it, including Mr. Snowden, late engineer of the Cincinnati Water Works. The plan was slackwater, but with dams and locks entirely unlike those now in use. A part of say 250 feet of the dam was of iron, in sections, hinged to a platform in the river bottom, so made as to be easily dropped down on the approach of high water, and taken up when required. The locks were of such a construction that they would require but less time than is required by those of ordinary construction, and so made that the boats in passing touched no masonry, but only elastic surfaces, similar to the ferry-boat landings in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City. The estimated cost from Pittsburgh to Cairo was about twelve millions, or only one-third the estimated cost of a railroad for same extent."

The Case of Dr. Schœppe.—The case of Dr. Schœppe, who was tried for poisoning the woman to whom he was engaged, the object being to secure her property, and was convicted, is again before the public. He has been three years in jail, but Governor Geary has thus far refused to appoint a day for his execution, and now a strong appeal is made for his pardon. The case has been before medical conventions repeatedly, and in the opinion of medical men there was not evidence enough against the accused to convict him of the crime with which he was charged. Recently, in a somewhat similar case in Pennsylvania, the judge refused to receive the testimony. The principal witness against Dr. Schœppe was on the stand in the Wharton case last week in regard to the analysis of the contents of Gen. Ketchum's stomach.

[From the Medical Journal of Medical Science.]

Re-Vaccination—Medical View of the Necessity for Re-Vaccination.—Re-vaccination, says the *Journal*, "Is the only reliable evidence we can have, that complete vaccine protection has been obtained."

To obtain this evidence re-vaccination is necessary. Re-vaccination solves the query—removes the doubts in any given case, and decides the question, whether the vaccination is complete, incomplete or there is non-protection.

No person doubts the existence of varioloid. The fact that varioloid does exist is positive proof of the protective power of vaccination. Partial protection yields varioloid; total unprotection yields variola in persons exposed to the variolous contagion.

If we possessed no means of protection, varioloid could not exist; but variola would exist with undisturbed dominion over the health and lives of the people, and would constantly multiply. As it would increase, our population would decrease.

The fact that vaccination may, in instances, protect only partially, or for a limited time, or forsooth, may "wear out," is no evidence against the protective power. As clothing covers nakedness, and more clothing compensates for insufficient covering of the body, so is the protective power of vaccination and re-vaccination to the unprotected and partially protected from small-pox.

All things of the earth are perishable. Some things, from the wear and tear of time, require repair or renewal sooner than others. But because all earthly entities do wear out, we cannot, from this, conclude that they did not previously exist, nor that they should not be repaired nor renewed. Likewise, if vaccination is suspected to be incomplete or worn out, the remedy is re-vaccination.

Therefore, when a vaccinator is called upon to decide whether a family is, or is not protected, instead of trusting in abstruse theories, or speculative conjectures, let him rather be practical and re-vaccinate; and then he can feel "as confident of their safety from an attack o variola, as he can of anything in the uture."

☞ There is, probably, no way in which we can benefit our readers more than by recommending to them for general use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. It is adapted to almost all the purposes of a Family Medicine; and as a specific for coughs, colds, whooping cough, soreness of the chest, lame stomach, rheumatism, spitting of blood, and all lung difficulties, it has no equal that ever we saw or heard of.

On the twenty-second day of February it has been suggested that a collection be taken up throughout the country for the purpose of completing the Washington monument. The additional suggestion is made that on the occasion every man, woman and child in the land give one cent each for the finishing of the national monument. This will make about four hundred thousand dollars, and the great work will be properly called the nations tribute to the Father of his country.

The Coroner's Jury in the case of Charles Black, the brakeman killed by the collision at the Cadiz Junction of the Panhandle Railroad, on Friday evening of week before last, has returned a verdict that the collision was caused by the conductor and engineer of train No. 17 not running according to the orders they had received at Cadiz Junction; and they further find that the conductor and engineer of train No. 17 recklessly violated rule No. 84 of the company in permitting Black to ride on the engine of train No. 17.

Child Lost.—Two weeks ago, last Wednesday morning, the mercury stood at zero, and though it moderated some, a wind sprung up, and the air was filled with snow flakes making it very cold. A German citizen, named Hooprich, started to the woods to cut a pole to prepare for butchering. His little boy, four years old, saw the direction he took, and after he had gone sometime, slipped out at the gate and followed. The fa.her returned at noon, not having seen the child. He was missed, but supposed to be at some neighbor's house, and was not hunted for until towards night. He could not be found, and the town was aroused, and squads sent out in all directions with lanterns, but to no purpose. Next morning the search was renewed. Just before noon the little fellow was found by Frederick Moffat, who was out gunning. His dog discovered him, and attracted his attention by barking. The little fellow had wandered about a mile and a half from town, and had laid, exhausted, on a pile of sawdust, in a clearing, not two hundred yards from the house of Josiah Chase, on the Spangler farm. He was lying on his face with his knees under him, with his left hand under his body, and the right one on its side. He was dead. He was without mittens, and only dressed in his common clothes. When found he was entirely unconscious, with blood oozing from his nose, and no pulse perceptible except at the temple. He had been out in the cold for over twenty-four hours, and had he not been very fleshy and full of animal life he would have perished. He remained unconscious twenty-four hours, but is rapidly recovering. He may lose the first joints of his fingers on his right hand, but will not otherwise show the effects of his severe freezing.—*New Philadelphia (Ohio) Advocate.*

☞ The propriety of giving condition medicine to horses, cattle and sheep was discussed and admitted by many of the Agricultural Societies throughout the State last fall, and we believe in every case but one they decided in favor of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*. Good judgment.

Children's Arms.—For the admonition of mothers we publish what a distinguished physician of Paris says in regard to permitting children to go with naked arms. He says, "I believe that, during the twenty years that I have practiced my profession, twenty thousand children have been carried to the cemeteries, a sacrifice to the absurd custom of exposing their arms. Put the bulb of a thermometer into a baby's mouth and the mercury rises to ninety degrees. Now carry the same to its little hand; if the arms be bare, and the evening cool, the mercury will sink to 50°. Of course all the blood that flows through these arms must fall from ten to forty degrees below the temperature of the heart.—Need I say, when these currents of the blood flow back to the chest the child's vitality must be more or less compromised? And need I add that we ought not to be surprised at its frequent recurring affections of the tongue, throat, or stomach? I have seen more than one child, with habitual cough or hoarseness, entirely relieved by simply keeping the hands and arms warm."

A Cold Snap.—Last Wednesday was decidedly chilly in this region, and on the following morning the mercury in the thermometer had fallen to 10 degrees below zero. At Obioville, this county, it went down to 15 degrees below that point. In other localities, west and north, it was still much colder. On Thursday it moderated some little but still the air was bracing and heavy overcoats and huge fires were everywhere in demand. On Friday it was still a little warmer, and in the morning a slight snow fell, not enough however to prevent the rabbit hunters from sallying out, and making things lively on the hills surrounding Beaver. During that day considerable snow fell, and the sleigh bells, in the afternoon and night could be heard in all directions.

Hunters Take Notice.—It should be kept in mind that the time for killing pheasants and partridges expired on the 20th of December, (last Wednesday) and for killing rabbits and squirrels on the first day of January. The penalty for violation of this law is five dollars for each offence, and it is made the duty of the constable to make return of every case which is brought to his knowledge, and failing to do so, he is liable to a fine of five dollars, and also forfeiture of his office.

[From the Hearth and Home.]

THE HOOSIER SCHOOL-MASTER.

BY EDWARD EGGLESTON.

[CONCLUDED.]

CHAPTER XXXII.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Nothing can be more demoralizing in the long run than lynch law. And yet lynch law often originates in a burst of generous indignation which is not willing to suffer a bold oppressor to escape by means of corrupt and cowardly courts. It is oftener born of fear. Both motives powerfully agitated the people of the region round about Clifty as night drew on after Ralph's acquittal. They were justly full of indignant that Ralph had been made the victim of such a conspiracy, and they were frightened at the unseen danger to the community from such a band as that of Small's. It was certain that they did not know the full extent of the danger as yet. And what Small might do with a jury, or what Pete Jones might do with a sheriff, was a question. I must not detain the reader to tell how the mob rose. Nobody knows how such things come about. Their origin is as inexplicable as that of an earthquake. But, at any rate, a rope was twice put round Small's neck during that night, and both times Small was saved only by the nerve and address of Ralph, who had learned how unjust mob law may be. As for Small, he neither trembled when they were ready to hang him, nor looked relieved when he was saved, nor showed the slightest flush of penitence or gratitude. He bore himself in a quiet, gentlemanly way through out, like the admirable villain that he was.

He waived a preliminary examination the next day; his father went his bail, and he forfeited his bail and disappeared from the county and from the horizon of my story. Two reports concerning him have been in circulation,—one that he was running a faro-bank in San Francisco, the other that he was curing consumption by inhalation and electricity here in New York. If this latter were true, it would leave it an open question whether Ralph did well to save him from the gallows. Pete Jones and Bill, as usually happens to the rougher villains, went to prison, and when their terms had expired moved to Pike county, Missouri.

But it is about Hannah that you want to hear, and that I want to tell. She went straight from the court-room to Flat Creek, climbed to her chamber, packed all her earthly goods, consisting chiefly of a few family relics, in a handkerchief and turned her back on the house of Means forever. At the gate she met the old woman, who shook her fist in the girl's face and gave her a parting benediction in the words: "You mis'able ongrateful critter, you, go 'long! I am glad to be shed of you!" At the barn she met Bud, and he told her goodby with a little huskiness in his voice, while a tear glistened in her eye. Bud had been a friend in need, and such a friend one does not leave without a pang.

"Where are you going? Can I——"

"No, no!" And with that she hastened on, afraid that Bud would offer to hitch up the roan colt. And she did not want to add to his domestic unhappiness by compromising him in that way.

It was dusk and raining when she left. The hours were long, and the road was lonely, and after the revelations of that day it did not seem wholly safe. But from the moment that she found herself free, her heart had been ready to break with an impatient home-sickness. What though there might be robbers in the woods? What though there were ten rough miles to travel? What though the rain was in her face? What though she had not tasted food since the morning of that exciting day? Flat Creek and bondage were behind; freedom, mother, Shocky, and home were before her, and her feet grew lighter with the thought. And if she needed any other joy, it was to know that the master was free. And he would come! And so she traversed the weary distance, and so she inquired and found the house, the beautiful, homely old house of beautiful, homely old Nancy Sawyer, and knocked and was admitted, and fell down, faint and weary, at her blind mother's feet, and laid her tired head in her mother's lap and wept, and wept like a child, and said, "I'm free, I'm free!" while the mother's tears baptized her face, and the mother's trembling fingers combed out her tresses. And Shocky stood by her and cried: "I knowed God wouldn't forget you, and Hanner!"

Hannah was ready now to do anything by which she could support her mother and Shocky. She was strong, and inured to toil. She was willing and cheerful, and she would gladly have gone to service if by that means she could have supported the family. And, for that matter, her mother was nearly able to support herself by her knitting. But Hannah had been carefully educated when young, and at that moment the old public schools were being organized into a graded school, and the good minister, who shall be nameless, because he is, perhaps, still living in Indiana, and who in Methodist parlance was called the preacher in charge of Lewisburg station"—this good minister and Miss Nancy Sawyer got Hannah a place as teacher of a primary department. And then a little house with four rooms was rented, and a little, a very little furniture was put into it, and the old, sweet home was established again. That father was gone, never to come back again. But the rest were here. And somehow Hannah kept waiting for somebody else to come.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

INTO THE LIGHT.

For two weeks longer Ralph taught at the Flat Creek school-house. He was everybody's hero. And he was Bud's idol. He did what he could to get Bud and Martha together, and though Bud always "saw her safe home" after this, and called on her every Sunday evening, yet, to save his life, he could not forget his big fists and his big feet long enough to say just what he wanted to say, and what Miss Martha most wanted him to say. At the end of two weeks Ralph found himself exceedingly weary of Flat Creek, and exceedingly glad to hear from Mr. Means that the school money had "gin out." It gave him a good excuse to return to Lewisburg, where his heart and his treasure were. A certain sense of delicacy had kept him from writing to Hannah just yet.

When he got to Lewisburg he had good news. His uncle, ashamed of his previous neglect, and perhaps with an eye to his nephew's popularity, had gotten him the charge of the grammar department in the new graded school in the village. So he quietly arranged to board at a boarding-house. His aunt could not have him about, of which fact he was very glad. She could not but feel, she said, that he might have taken better care of Matilda, as he did, when they were only four miles apart. He did not hasten to call on Hannah. Why should he? He sent her a message, of no consequence in itself, by Nancy Sawyer. Then he took possession of his school; and then, on the evening of the first day of school, as he had appointed to himself, he went to see Hannah Thomson.

And he, with some sweet presentiment, had gotten things ready by fixing up the scantily-furnished room as well as she could. And Miss Nancy Sawyer, who had seen Ralph that afternoon, had guessed that he was going to see Hannah. It's wonderful how much enjoyment a generous heart can get out of the happiness of others. Is that not what he meant when he said of such as Miss Sawyer that they should have a hundred fold in this life for all their sacrifices? Did not Miss Nancy enjoy a hundred weddings, and love and have the love of five hundred children? And so Miss Nancy just happened over at Mrs. Thomson's humble home, and, just in the matter-of-course way, asked that lady and Shocky to come over to her house. Shocky wanted Hannah to come too. But Hannah blushed a little, and said that she would rather not.

And when she was left alone, Hannah fixed her hair two or three times, and swept the hearth, and moved the chairs first one way and then another, and did a good many other needless things.—Needless—for a lover, if he be a lover, does not see furniture or dress.

And then she sat down by the fire, and tried to sew, and tried to look unconcerned, and tried to feel unconcerned, and tried not to expect any body, and tried to make her heart keep still. And tried in vain. For a gentle rap at the door sent her pulse up twenty beats a minute and made her face burn. And Hartsook was, for the first time, abashed in the presence of Hannah. For the oppressed girl had, in two weeks, blossomed out into the full-blown woman.

And Ralph sat down by the fire, and talked of his school and her school, and everything else but what he wanted to talk about. And then the conversation drifted back to Flat Creek, and to the walk through the pasture, and to the box-alder tree, and to the painful talk in the lane. And Hannah begged to be forgiven, and Ralph laughed at the idea that she had done anything wrong. And she praised his goodness to Shocky, and he drew her little note out of—— But I agreed not to tell you where he kept it. And then she blushed, and he told how the note had sustained him, and how her white face kept up his courage in his flight down the bed of Clifty Creek. And he sat a little nearer, to show her the note that he had carried in his bosom —— I have told it! And——but I must not proceed. A love-scene, ever so beautiful in itself, will not bear telling. And so I shall leave a little gap just here, which you may fill up as you please. * * * Somehow, they never know how, they got to talking about the future instead of the past, after that, and to planning their two lives as one life. And * * * * And when Miss Nancy and Mrs. Thomson returned later in the evening, Ralph was standing by the mantel-piece, but Shocky noticed that his chair was close to Hannah's. And good Miss Nancy Sawyer looked in Hannah's face and was happy.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

"HOW IT CAME OUT."

We are all children in reading stories. We want more than all else to know how it all came out at the end, and, if our taste is not perverted, we like it to come out well. For my part, ever since I began to write this story, I have been anxious to know how it was going to come out.

Well, there were very few invited. It took place at ten in the morning. The "preacher-in-charge" came, of course. Miss Nancy Sawyer was there. But Ralph's uncle was away, and Aunt Matilda had a sore throat and couldn't come. Perhaps the memory of the fact that she had refused Mrs. Thomson, the pauper, a bed for two nights, affected her throat. But Miss Nancy and her sister were there, and the preacher. And that was all, besides the family, and Bud and Martha. Of course Bud and Martha came. And driving Martha to a wedding in a "jumper" was the one opportunity Bud needed. His hands were busy, his big boots were out of sight, and it was so easy to slip from Ralph's love affair to his own, that Bud some how, in pulling Martha Hawkins's shawl about her, stammered out half a proposal, which Martha, generous soul, took for the whole ceremony, and accepted. And Bud was so happy that Ralph guessed from his face and voice that the agony was over, and Bud was betrothed at last to the "gal as was a gal."

And after Ralph and Hannah were married—there was no trip, Ralph only changed his boarding-place and became head of the house at Mrs. Thomson's thereafter—after it was all over, Bud came to Mr. Hartsook, and, snickering just a little, said as how as him and Martha had fixed it all up, and now they wanted to ax his advice; and Martha, proud but blushing, came up and nodded assent. Bud said as how as he hadn't got no book-larnin' nor nothin', and as how as he wanted to be somethin', and put in his best licks for Him, you know. And that Marthy, she was of the same way of thinkin', and that was a blessin'. And the Squire was a goin' to marry agin', and Marthy would ruther vacate. And as his mother and Miranda was each as he wouldn't take no wife to. And he thought as how Mr. Hartsook might think of some way or some place where he and Marthy must make a livin' fer the present, and put in their best licks for Him, you know.

Ralph thought a moment. He was about to make an allusion to Hercules and the Augean stables, but he remembered that Bud would not understand it, though it might remind Martha of something she had seen at the East, the time she was to Bosting.

"Bud, my dear friend," said Ralph, "it looks a little hard to ask you to take a new wife"—here Bud looked exceedingly as Martha—"to the poor-house. But I don't know anywhere where you can do so much good for Christ as by taking charge of that place, and I can get the appointment for you. The new commissioners want just such a man."

"What d'ye say, Marthy?" said Bud.

"Why, somebody ought to do for the poor, and I should like to do it."

And so Hercules cleaned the Augean stables.

And so my humble, homely Hoosier story of twenty years ago draws to a close, and not without regret, I take leave of Ralph and Hannah, and Shocky, and Bud, and Martha, and Miss Nancy, and of my readers.

P. S.—A copy of the Lewisburg *Jeffersonian* came into my hands to-day, and I see by its columns that Ralph Hartsook is principal of the Lewisburg Academy. It took me some time, however, to make out that the sheriff of the county, Mr. Israel W. Means, was none other than my old friend Bud of the Church of the Best Licks. I was almost as much puzzled over his name as I was when I saw an article in a city paper, by Prof. W. J. Thomson, on Poor-Houses. I should not have recognized the writer as Shocky, had I not known that Shocky has given all his spare time to making outcasts feel that God has not forgot. For, indeed, God never forgets. But some of those to whom He intrusts His work do forget.

1872.

"THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL."

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

The "Presidential year" is always a reading year with the American people. It imposes extraordinary duties on journals from which the people may usually expect not only the news of the day, but intelligent discussion of public questions and enunciations of opinions. While this is true in a general sense, the year before us is likely, in a political sense, to be one of unusual interest; the Democratic party is breaking up, and there are indications of alliances and purposes altogether novel in our politics. The elections of the past year have resulted in almost an unbroken series of Republican victories. General Grant's administration has received the unequivocal indorsement of the American people; and there is every indication now that, as the Republican candidate, he will be re-elected President. As an INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN PAPER the COMMERCIAL will in the future, as in the past, render an undeviating support to REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLES, holding that the good of the Republic requires that the Government should remain in the hands of the party that saved it in the great life-or-death struggle. In the future as in the past, it will speak its own views regarding men and measures, holding that through free discussion only can safe conclusions be reached and the independence of the press preserved. In this regard we can say simply that the COMMERCIAL will be true to itself and its established character.

As a NEWSPAPER, nothing will be spared to maintain the position which the COMMERCIAL has always held among the leading journals of the day, for news enterprise as well as for independent opinions. This year, at home and abroad, will be full of interest. European politics are agitated, and the American reader will likely find much in them to attract his attention. At home all is life and push. Railroads are almost daily proclaimed; population is increasing; enterprise intelligently directed was never so well rewarded, and the prospect for the wonderful activities of our country is, to say the least, extremely encouraging. With all these things the COMMERCIAL is fully identified, and as a business paper, at the center of the greatest manufacturing district on the continent, has constantly in view whatever of interest readers may reasonably expect to see in its columns,—especially CAREFULLY PREPARED market reports manufacturing intelligence and general news, collected at home and from abroad.

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