# The Beaver Argus.

**Beaver, Pa., May 22d, 1872.**

*Circulation Thirteen Hundred.*


### Rates of Advertising.

| Time. | 3w. | 6w. | 3m. | 6m. | 1 year |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 inch—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 | 8 00 | 9 00 | 12 00 | 18 00 |
| 4 squares, do | 6 00 | 9 00 | 10 50 | 15 00 | 21 00 |
| ¼ column,..... | 8 00 | 11 00 | 15 00 | 20 00 | 33 00 |
| ½ column,..... | 11 00 | 15 00 | 20 00 | 33 00 | 50 00 |
| 1 column,..... | 15 00 | 20 00 | 33 00 | 50 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.

### TIME TABLE.

**Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.**—Trains on this East leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 9 a. m.; Accommodation and Express, 3.47 p. m.; Evening Fast Line, 8.47.

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

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**—The following tariff of charges for announcing the names of candidates for nomination at the ensuing nominating conventions, to the respective offices mentioned, and for printing cards and tickets, has been agreed upon by the Republican papers of this county:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Congress,..... | $20. | Senate,..... | $15. |
| Assembly,..... | 10. | Sheriff,..... | 10. |
| Register & Recorder, | 10. | Clerk of Courts,..... | 5. |
| Commissioner,..... | 5. | Poorhouse Director, | 3. |
| Associate Judge.... | 5. | Auditor,..... | 3. |
| County Superintendent, | | | 5. |

Cards and Tickets, per 1,000, $5.

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

Special Notice—Dr. Keyser.....C
Special Notice—Holloway.....C
Special Notice—Mustang Liniment.....C
Special Notice—Dr. Johnston.....C
Magnolia Balm.....C
Special Notice—Dr. Pierce.....C
Special Notice—Singer Sewing Machine.....C
New Advertisements—Geo. P. Rowell & Co.....C
New Advertisement—Dr. Griffin.....1w
New Advertisement—Charles P. Hall.....3t
Sealed Proposals—Thomas Grant.....1w
New Advertisement—Dauchy & Co.....C
New Adv.—Boggs & Buhl.....C
New Adv.—Security Trust Co.....C
New Adv.—J. J. Power.....1w
New Adv.—W. W. Irwin.....1
Sheriff's Sales—John Grebing.....10s
Applicants for License—John C. Hart.....2w
Borough Ordinance—Town Council.....3t

FALLSTON, Pa., May 20, 1872.

EDITOR ARGUS.—Please withdraw my name as a candidate for Register & Recorder for the next term. Permit me also to return my thanks to the kind friends, who proffered me their support.

FRANK DUNLAP.


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

It is stated that there are received and kept regularly on file at the American Newspaper Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York, no less than 800 different American Daily Newspapers, 437 weekly editions, 49 semi-weekly editions, 4,662 weekly editions, semi-monthlies and 300 monthlies, making a weekly average of over 8,000 periodicals of all kinds which are regularly filed and kept for inspection by advertisers and others who may be interested. The visitor to New York from Oregon, Texas, Florida or Maine, can find at this establishment the local paper published at his home.

**Notice.**—From and after this date (till the first of September next) the County Commissioners will meet on Saturday of each week only. apr10tf

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

**Castoria**—is a scientific vegetable preparation; a perfect substitute for and a more effective than Castor Oil, and is pleasant to take. It cleanses the system in the most remarkable manner; does not distress or gripe, but operates when all other remedies have failed. It is certain to supersede Paregoric, Castor Oil, Narcotic Syrups and all other purgative and exciting medicines. The Castoria contains neither Minerals, Morphine nor Alcohol. By its emolient, soothing effect, it assimilates the food and produces natural sleep particularly adapting it to nursing and teething children. It cures Sick Much Ache, Wind Colic, Constipation, Flatulency, Croup and kills Worms. Make your druggist send for it; he will always keep it, as every family must have it. It costs but fifty cents a bottle. mas;4w

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


**Concert.**—Rev. J. A. Danks and his company will give a concert in the M. E. Church Bridgewater on the 28th inst. at 7½ o'clock for the benefit of the M. E. Sabbath School. Admission 25cts.

**Security Trust Co.**—In another column will be found the advertisement of the above company, incorporated with a capital of one million dollars. Their place of business is No. 64 Wood street. We are personally acquainted with some of the Directors and most of the Trustees of this institution and know them to be substantial, energetic and reliable business men; and would recommend those of our citizens having banking business to transact in Pittsburgh to patronize this establishment.


GOLD 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

THE Cheapest Largest and best selected stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Wall Paper, Window Shades, and Varieties at B. Mathieu's. apr17;6w

THE Cause of Temperance finds some of its most insidious and dangerous foes in the many so-called "tonics" and "appetizers," made of cheap whisky and refuse liquors, finished up to suit depraved appetites, under the name of medicines. *Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters* are none of these. They are not a beverage, but a genuine medicine, purely vegetable, prepared from California herbs by a regular physician. For all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bladder, skin and blood, they are an infallible and unrivalled remedy. may8;4w.


**An Industrious Hen.**—Says the Pittsburgh *Commercial*: "Our correspondent at Darlington vouches for the truth of the following story:

Milo Bradshaw, of South Beaver Township, Beaver county, has a hen one year old, that he "set" in the month of March, giving her thirteen eggs. She hatched out thirteen chickens and had ten eggs left in the nest of her own, laid while she was "setting." Those ten eggs he put under another hen, and put the former hen in the coop, and gave her the ten chickens as soon as they were hatched out, making in all twenty-three chickens.

About eighteen days from the time she was put in the coop she commenced laying and lays every day, and takes care of her family of twenty-three chickens. Who can beat that? Mr. B. has six hens raising 122 chickens. The above are facts."


WATCHES, WATCHES.—The most complete line in the City of Pittsburgh, and all the necessary attachments to the trade at *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.* 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet-1y

FINE BLOOMING FLOWERS & PLANTS received daily; Fresh flower seed, Trellises for pots and gardens, Gold fish and globes, for sale by Chas. B. Hurst, Rochester Pa May 15 2w

**Tit for Tat**—*Domestic Infelicity.*—The Monongahela *Republican* of the 23d inst., contained the following:

NOTICE.—My wife, Caroline Steerley, left me about two months ago; she left with an ugly lace peddler with a scar below his right eye, and I want her to come back to me. All will be well, I am very busy as a stone mason, and want her to come back just as quick as she can, and behave herself, or else I will get another woman. She is a German woman. Let every body tell her to come back right away. If her whereabouts is known please write to me, a forsaken man, in West Newton, Pennsylvania post office.

JACOB STEERLEY.

The advertised wife, not relishing the publication, "went for" the said Jacob in this caustic style in the *Republican* of last week:

TAKE NOTICE.—Jacob Steerley's lost woman is in Monongahela City, and has not been with an ugly lace peddler with a scar below his right eye, but she has been peddling lace herself to keep him, for he dont do anything but drink whiskey—and if he wants another woman he can get one, if any body will have the old fool. But nobody ever saw me with another man since I got Jacob, the old wretch. He is as jealous as the devil can make him. If he is so jealous he should not send me away for two or three months to get money to pay his whisky bill, for he ought to pay for his own rum, then I could stay at home.

CAROLINE STEERLEY.

**Work and Win.**—Whatever you try to do in life, try with all your heart to do well; whatever you decide yourself to, devote yourself to completely; in great aims and small be thoroughly in earnest. Never believe it possible that any natural or improved ability can claim immunity from the companionship of the steady, plain hard-working qualities, and hope to gain its end. There is no such thing as such fulfillment on this earth. Some happy talent and some fortunate opportunity may form the two sides of the ladder on which some men mount, but the rounds of that ladder must be made of stuff to stand wear and tear; and there is no substitute for the thorough-going, ardent and sincere purpose. Never put one hand to anything on which you cannot throw your whole self; never affect depreciation of your work, whatever it is. These you will find to be golden rules.

THE MAY NUMBER of the Illustrated "People's Monthly," of Pittsburgh, is at hand, and is full, as usual, with illustrations and interesting family reading matter. The full page illustrations are a portrait of Prof. Morse, the Ship of the Desert, and a magnificent specimen of St. Bernard Dogs finding a Traveler in the Snow, accompanied by a full description of the Hospices and Dogs. The "Household," and "Boys and Girls" departments (always appropriately illustrated), of this pure family Monthly, grow more interesting with each Number. The exciting Historical Serial of old Fort Duquesne is continued, accompanied by two good illustrations. The price of this deserving Western Enterprise, is only $1.50. Agents wanted on good Commission.


**River Improvement.**—Thursday last a meeting of those interested in the navigation of the Ohio river was held in Pittsburgh for the purpose of having a consultation with General Wetzel and Colonel William S. Merrill, relative to the plans for the proposed improvement of the Ohio. Colonel Merrill stated that he was desirous of learning from the practical men who were present what they believed to be most required for safe and easy navigation.

After some discussion the meeting agreed upon a resolution offered by Mr. Simpson Horner, providing that the dam near the foot of Brunot's Island be elevated to a height of eight feet, and that the middle bar and other obstructed portions of the river bed be dredged. There was some opposition to this, but on a vote it was shown to be inconsiderable.

A statement was made by Col. Merrill to the effect that as soon as Congress would grant the expected appropriation he would be ready to proceed with the work. He stated that important improvements had already been planned, in so far as respected Beaver Shoals, and also that the difficulties experienced in the vicinity of Herrs Island would receive attention. He further remarked his belief that the provision for an appropriation having passed the House, would be endorsed by the Senate without serious objection.

### WEST POINT CADETSHIP.

*Examination of Candidates Yesterday—A Selection Made.*

The meeting of the Board of Examiners for the nomination of a candidate for a vacant cadetship at West Point from the Twenty-fourth Congressional District, met yesterday morning at the St. Charles Hotel. It consisted of Hon. A. Purman, of Waynesburg, Pa., President; Dr. A. T. Shallenberger, of Rochester, Secretary; Professor M. Gantz, of Newcastle; Dr. Ray Grayson, of Washington and E. Donnely M. D. of Pittsburgh, umpire. The examination consisted of physical investigation, reading, orthography, writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar and history. There were twelve candidates, as follows: Hartford P. Brown, Rochester, Joseph P. Walker, Washington; N. R. Tidball, New Castle, Pa.; David Hinter, New Castle; John G. Johnston, Washington; James W. Emory, Pittsburgh; R. R. Appleton, New Brighton, E. C. McClelland, Mt. Jackson; Wm. Watt, Carmelton, Pa.; John D. Craig, Claysville Pa.; J. P. James, Waynesburg, and Matthew M. Miller, Cabonsburg. At the close the Board announced the successful aspirant to be Hartford P. Brown, who was in his twenty-first year. Several of the other candidates also passed excellent examinations, and the Board recommends them to try again next year. Congressman McClelland has reason to be proud of the showing made by his young constituents yesterday. The successful aspirant will, beyond doubt, do credit to the district at West Point.—*Pitts. Dispatch, May* 15.

Mr. Brown, the successful candidate, is a son of Capt. Perry Brown of Rochester. The young gentleman himself is in every respect worthy of the honor conferred upon him, being physically and intellectually all that could be desired. Besides these qualifications he has a most excellent moral character, and if his district will not be honored by the selection we will be greatly mistaken.


**We** earnestly entreat every young man, after he has chosen his vocation to "stick to it." Don't leave it because hard blows are to be struck, or disagreeable work performed. Those who have worked their way up to wealth and usefulness do not belong to the shiftless and unstable class, but may be reckoned among such as took off their coats, rolled up their sleeves, conquered their prejudices against labor, and manfully bore the heat and burden of the day. Whether upon the old farm, in the machine shop or factory, or the thousand other business places that invite honest toil and skill, let the motto ever be, Perseverance and Industry.—*Ex.*


**Congress** seems determined that in our country the proverbial ingratitude of republics shall be reversed, and the Soldiers' Homestead act, passed by that body, lavished the unoccupied land of the country upon its brave defenders. Land to the amount of 50,100,000 acres has been set apart for division among the veterans of our civil war. Nor are these lands arid wastes upon which nothing grows rapidly but disappointment, but good fruitful tracts, not only in territories, but in many well-settled Southern States. The soldier will not be forced to take land in some distant territory, where there is nothing but Indians, and where the Indians turn their whole time and attention to "raising hair."

**Castles in the Air.**—What a dull, dreary world this would be without hope! Faith makes bigots, but hope makes cheer and forgetfulness of the present. A correspondent gives a glowing description of air-castle building, which reads like a volume of poetry, bound in the daintiest blue and gold.

"What a world of day-dreaming and castle-building we all do!" says this writer. "The Irishman at his spade, the seamstress at her needle, the housewife at her domestic duties, the boy at school, the merchant at business? All of us are at home in a realm in which we are generals, statesmen, poets, philanthropists, millionaires, kings of the turf, champions of the boat race, just in accordance with our tastes; all of us in a realm in which we force some great general to surrender, emancipate every slave in creation, pull the stroke-oar in the international race on the Thames, make hundreds of poor families rich and happy, or plant the national banner, in patriotic enthusiasm, in a hole drilled exactly at the North Pole. Who so penniless or abject but he habitually enters at will a stately kingdom in which he owns country-seats, picture-galleries, wine-cellars, yachts, and hilariously enjoys the nicest possible holidays, giving parties, making his tenantry happy, winning the prize-cup in his schooner "Mary" or "Alice," named after his dear wife or blue-eyed sweetheart, whose face lighted up so rapturously when for the first time he rowed her round under the stern and showed her own name there in gleaming letters of gold.

Meanwhile, perhaps, the commonplace facts, that we are not worth a guinea, do not own a strip of land, do not know the trigger from the hammer of a musket, are tenants ourselves, only blow the organ for the orchestra, and have just been threatened with losing our place if we no not blow better.

**Mr. Bradford Rhodes,** formerly of the staff of *The Globe*, has recently resigned his responsible position on this journal to accept the situation of assistant editor of the *Metropolitan*, the valuable Fashion Monthly of E. Butterick & Co. Mr. Rhodes who came to this city a few months ago entirely unknown, has made rapid progress, and is one of what we hope a large class of young men, who work out *for* themselves a path of honor and virtue which is sure to lead to success. The *Metropolitan* is to be congratulated on the accession of young Rhodes to its staff.—*N. Y. Globe.*

**Through** the press of business last week we failed to state in the ARGUS, that General Littell had withdrawn from the canvass for the office of Sheriff.

**How is the Great West Peopled?**—Few of the great movements of the present age are better illustrative of "the power of the Press" than the wonderful peopling of the Western portion of our great continent, especially those regions which lay beyond the Mississippi River.

Step by step the course of civilization and settlement advanced toward the Missisippi; but for a considerable time this seemed to be a barrier to further progress. A few, however, hardy adventurers, crossed from time to time; some to remain, others to return and tell their stories, *the* large almost for comprehension or belief.

To most of us, beyond was a wilderness, the "Great American Desert" then, but now it proves to be "the Garden of the West," which literally "blossoms like the rose."

The census returns of the United States show that there were never in the history of the world such marvels of rise and progress as are exhibited in the plain facts there shown concerning some of the recent towns and cities in this region, which have grown up, as it were in a night, almost like that magic city of the Arabian story.

Those vast expanses of land, for centuries the hunting grounds of the Indians and the home of the buffalo, have been in a few months brought completely under the dominion of civilization and made valuable and available for the benefit of the entire human race.

And how has this come to pass? Those wonderful men, editors, reporters, travelers and correspondents, who see and hear of everything, who make a note of things and print them, too, have filled the land with pleasing narratives of the West in all its natural greatness.

First of all, its agricultural attractions are prominent, and thoughtful farmers at the East, who have struggled life-long on a few acres, with three, four, or perhaps six boys to follow them, seeing small prospect of profit, or even a living for half of them, have looked with eager eyes to these larger fields and this "better land;" one and another have gone forward, found their anticipations more than realized, have written home the story of their experience, and young America has followed in their steps, and so the *pioneers* of this great work have gone on.

Shrewd business men, who read the papers, were quick to see the chances for business in all its variety and extent which were sure to rise from the peopling of such a region.

Railroads are projected and built, the great river is bridged, enterprise is ready and ever pressing on; towns, villages and cities spring up; trade and traffic follow; a school-house, church and newspaper are among the first essentials; and the land sweeps on.

Each day's events add a new chapter to the marvellous story, which the Press is sure to spread with lightning speed the world over; and soon there flock from "every nation and kindred and people and tongue under the whole heavens"—adventurers, the "spirited and hardy" sturdy men and brave women who come with a purpose, pioneers in a great work which imagination fails to picture even in the faintest colors.

The lands offered for sale along the various lines of railroad have naturally proved most attractive to settlers. Government has wisely aided these improvements by granting of her lands to Corporations who have had the pluck and energy to build Roads through her as yet undeveloped fields, and which have been held for ages at a mere nominal price, failing the while to find purchasers or development for means of transportation. She has in many instances given alternate sections along the lines of these roads, on either side, and by this seeming liberality has made the remaining portion quickly available, insuring for it also a value greater than that of the whole before the generous gift.

Doubtless there have been cases of unwise grants, for there is a limit to all things; but as a rule, Government and the people have been large gainers by her liberality to these transportation enterprises.

But how are these enterprises in a new land made successful? They require settlers along their lines and business over their roads, and in aid of this the printer has his full share to do. The natural resources of the region must be made known, and the waiting multitudes invited to come in and possess the land.

A bird's-eye view shows a rich country, varying of course in natural attractions; but granting that all were equally rich and attractive, the density of population is doubtless distributed very nearly in proportion to the information which has been given to the public concerning the various fines of railroad, and the region through which each passes.

Some regions are comparatively unsettled because their attractions are unknown; the Roads through them are built slowly and at great disadvantage, and with but little prospect of profitable returns at present, while numerous instances demonstrate an entirely different state of affairs, as a single prominent case may illustrate.

Published reports state that the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad Co., whose trunk line of 470 miles extends from Burlington on the Mississippi River, across the entire State of Iowa, and through that rich portion of Southern Nebraska bordering upon the Platte River, to Fort Kearney, where it makes a junction with the Union Pacific Railroad for through traffic to the Pacific Coast, have sold during the last two years 352,323 acres of land, for something over three and a half millions of dollars—nearly all of it to actual settlers, and if report be true, they have never asked a man to buy!

By a judicious system of advertising they have scattered *information* broadcast over the land, in the form of facts relating to the region through which their Road passes, so that a perfect tide of emigration has set toward that particular section, and farmers call for their lands as children do for Brandreth's pills.

Their advertisements are prominent in all the papers; their large and beautiful cards attract attention in every depot in the land; they distribute gratuitously millions of circulars, maps and other documents relating especially to their land and passenger interests, containing plain facts in which all are interested, and on which all may rely. These are published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian, and distributed all over this country and Europe. Their mailing department alone, which is as systematically arranged as that of any newspaper establishment, affords employment to from twelve to twenty persons, and all simply to circulate facts among the people.

It is true that their lands are exceedingly beautiful and fertile, and present attractions and advantages of locality, soil and climate, which are essential, in the estimation of farmers, probably unsurpassed by any region in the world: but it is mainly by the printer's art that the world has come to know it, and in addition to cultivated fields, trade, manufactures, arts, science, and all the attendants of refinement and luxury which enterprise can introduce and thrift maintain, are following rapidly the march of settlement.

Their lands already sold are wonderfully improved, and the increase in value is large—in some cases almost incredible.

Much equally good land remains unsold; can be bought of the Railroad Co. at low prices, on a credit of ten years, at six per cent. interest, and with equally good prospects of steady and large increase in value.

And so the west is being peopled! But even now few, comparatively, have any idea of what that country is, the lay of the land even, or its peculiar attractions. An Eastern man cannot comprehend it; he has nothing with which to compare it; maps, guides and circulars all are familiar with, but something more is wanted, and to meet this want the Land-Commissioner of the Railroad Company referred to has recently published, for gratuitous distribution, a series of truthful representations of various points along the line of that Road, which afford, probably, a better idea of the lay of the land, the general appearance and characteristics of the country, than is to be had from the most elaborate written description.

These are finely engraved, and will doubtless, soon adorn the table of every farmer in the land, and exert an important influence in giving direction to many who are looking to the West for their future homes.

Now call it advertising or what we will, this peopling of the West, and the great business traffic of the West, is simply a legitimate result of putting facts before the people.

Doubtless the expenditure of money is large, but the sum is small compared with the results realized even now, in the infancy of the great work.

Those who live at the East, and have not actually witnessed the "tide of emigration" as it is flowing can have no possible comprehension of it.

People from all sections of the country, and indeed from all parts of the world, are literally "pouring in like a flood." And why? Because it is a "good-thing," and the story of it is spread in all the earth.

Who can predict the future of it? If there is a prophet in the land, his pen can write nothing more marvelous than the story of these regions a century in advance.

Our poet, WHITTIER, has well said:

"I hear the trend of pioneers:
Of nations yet to be;
The first low wash of waves where soon
Shall roll a human sea.

"The rudiments of empire here
Are plastic yet and warm;
The chaos of a mighty world
Is rounding into form."

The greatest of questions pertaining to social, political, religious and business interests are involved in the progress of events inevitable to occur in the West, and the Press is the mighty agency which is now and ever must be most powerful to direct and move all.

It would be difficult to say to whom these facts appeal most strongly.

Certainly those who are thinking of the West as their future homes should read the papers, advertisements and all, and then take a look at the "promised land." And to the business man, whatever his avocations or profession, the lesson is plain. Read what other people have to say about their business, and advertise your own. Do this liberally, too, and so sure as the Scriptures are true, just so sure you will find profit in it; for we read that "The liberal soul shall be made fat," and "There is that scatteth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, and it tendeth to poverty."

Patronize the printer, and improve the first opportunity to take a look beyond the Mississippi. T. H. L.

**The** congregations of Remington Robbins and Oakland, in the Beaver Valley Presbytery, have united in a unanimous call for the pastoral services of Rev. J. C. Evans, and his early settlement in this encouraging field is confidently anticipated.

**Old Folks Concert.**—The ladies of Rochester request us to announce that an "Old Folks Concert," by native talent, will be given, under their auspices at the Methodist Episcopal Church in Bridgewater, on Thursday and Friday evenings next, for the benefit of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Rochester, and M. E. Church of Bridgewater. Admission 50 cents. The Concert will be a good one, and the object a laudable one. Let there be a full house on both nights.

[From Correspondence of Pitts. Gazette.]

### The Senatorial Contest.

BEAVER COUNTY, May 13th, 1872.

MESSRS. EDITORS OF GAZETTE:—I perused the letter from Beaver county in to-day's *Gazette* headed Rutan vs. Dravo. Lest its strongest arguments, to wit: "That the writer had read the *Gazette* for forty years, and also the age of the correspondent might give his admonitions undue influence, I deem it my duty (although much younger than he claims to be,) to resist the attack which he makes upon those who will not fall into line while he pulls and Mr. Rutan pilots us to destruction. Mr. Buchannan claimed to be as great and intelligent a chief as this veteran who asserts that he is the leading republican of New Brighton and this county, yet age did not bring wisdom to that leader. He saw the people move. Experience opened his eyes to the fact that principles are more continuing than men. As the writer of that letter has told us who he is, I will inform him in return that I voted for Mr. Rutan and Dr. Shurlock both times, and (since I became of age which is several years,) I have always, without any exception voted the Republican ticket, and never was a voter for a Democrat. Now I am not General Irwin, but one of the *bolters* as he has been pleased to term us. For this reason, I believe the Republican principles are honesty, and justice to all. When a man whom I know beyond a doubt strives to defeat the operations, and improvements made in his county by honest men, and uses his influence to drive out enterprises to satisfy his own ambitious aims, asks the suffrage of the Republican party to place him in office where he may carry out his purposes.—then if my great-grandfather should order a hat, the is Republican enough to say out to such politicians, "get behind you shall not represent me; *"If that be bolting make the most of it."* If space were allowed we could show the people of our county some acts concerning our county improvements, which every thinking voter would condemn by casting his suffrage for a *change* in the office. Mr. Dravo must, indeed, have felt proud on last Friday evening, to have seen in his audience such men as the venerable Mr. Critchlow, whose dignified form and white hair exhibits his exemplary life, and the energies that have been expended in benefiting his fellow-men. The statesman looking head of Mr. Kennedy who has represented his fellow citizens in the Legislature, and is now conducting one of our largest manufacturing establishments, not to speak of Mr. Alexander and the many noble characters who attended the meeting in New Brighton, while the scary Republicans waited the bidding of their leaders. For such unheard precedents as candidates addressing the public without order, must not be encouraged or the people might know as much as the lords. But the veteran writer seems to be troubled that the *Gazette* has got to be some pumpkins, and *he* cannot close the mouths and ears of all who favor *free speech* and *free press*. He avers he is the leading Republican of New Brighton, and this county generally, knows more than the *Gazette*, and then *admits* the people have no confidence in his judgment for he has been serving his party as a politician for fifty years, and they never have made him a candidate for any office. What stronger argument can you bring against Mr. Rutan's nomination, or popularity than that croakers stick to him while the enterprising public wish to be represented by such self-made men as John F. Dravo, esq., who has by his industry lifted his family to independence, standing high in the estimation of his neighbors, and now when principles dictate he has taken his position in the field to fight or nobly die. "Venerable correspondent, you have come down to us from a former generation," but you have failed to call up the example of Mr. Lincoln, following Mr. Douglass in debate to prove that right will prevail. Now could you not advance the Republican cause by advising Mr. Rutan to have some of the pluck of the "little Giant," and come before the people of Beaver Falls next Thursday evening, at which time Mr. Dravo has consented to speak. The people may then vote intelligently upon merits of candidates to represent them. Yours truly,

ADVANCE.

**About** noon, on Tuesday a blacksnake appeared at a basement window of Peter Young's house in Columbiana Co., Ohio, with his head lifted and peering through the glass, as if desirous of making acquaintance. Aylmer Bank in was at hand with his shot gun, and at once put his snakeship in a condition for measurement. Length, four and a half feet: circumference of thickest part, about four inches. It is said of these reptiles, "wherever there is one, there may be two." In about half an hour snake number two lifted its head at the same pane of glass, and met a similar fate at the hands of the same marksman.

For the Beaver Argus.

MR. EDITOR: "The Little Corporal," of "The Beaver Radical," is very much excited because I support honest John F. Dravo for State Senate in preference to J. S. Rutan. Well, I suppose I should explain to the little gambler why I do so.

To begin with, John F. Dravo is an honest man, a true Republican, a thorough, hard-fisted working man, and a Christian gentleman in every particular; while Jas. S. Rutan is an unmitigated fraud, who cannot be believed even under oath, as can be proven by his affidavits published in 1870; besides, he is the supple tool of the 'Cameron-treasury-ring,' whose thimble-rigger and lobbyist is M. S. Quay.

Mr. Rutan is not true to the best interests of his district and if re-elected to the Senate he will vote for Simon Cameron's return to the U. S. Senate; and there are not twenty respectable men in this county in favor of sending that old political swindler back to Washington; the country has been cursed long enough with him.

Again, J. S. Rutan procured his first nomination through fraud, and afterwards bargained with and assisted in the election of John Graebing, democrat, (an excellent officer by the way) as Sheriff, because he (Rutan) was so unpopular that he could not be elected by Republican votes alone. He is just as obnoxious to honest Republicans now as he was at that time, and his nomination will lose us the district for the Senate, and possibly the whole county ticket. If he be nominated at all, it will only be through the same fraudulent means heretofore used; himself and his master are now actively distributing the money of the Cameron-treasury ring corruption fund throughout every borough and township in this county among those who wear the ring collar.—They pay their toadies five dollars a day to hound or buy the good people to Rutan's support.

Again, Rutan is master of neither trade, business, nor profession. He never worked a day in his life with his hands. He is not even a trusty fourth-rate lawyer; he is simply a political tool.

The above are some of the reasons why I am for Dravo against Rutan, and I trust M. S. Quay will deem them satisfactory.

As to Rutan's position with the various candidates for Sheriff, in talking with intelligent people in New-Brighton, Beaver Falls, Fallston, Bridgewater and Darlington, I have found the situation thus: In Beaver Falls he is for Mr. Chamberlin White; in New Brighton he is for Capt. C. K. Chamberlin and John Boyles; in Bridgewater he is for Capt. Darragh; in Darlington and South Beaver he is for J. P. Martin, the brother-in-law of D. L. Imbrie, who demands his nomination from the 'ring,' and I think him right in doing it, as he has remained here in Beaver for years denying to the good people as they come along that Quay, Rutan & Co. are playing the rascal on Harrisburg. Other reason why J. P. Martin—Imbrie's brother-in-law—should be nominated is, that D. L. Imbrie himself has steadily and persistently declined to be elected to any office (except Justice of the peace) ever since he voted for the memorable bill repealing the tonage tax during his term in the State Senate in 1861, thereby taking eight hundred thousand dollars annually from the State treasury, in hard cash; and since that event has contented himself in retiracy at his railroad house in Beaver, subsisting on what he did not lose by voting for that iniquitous measure.

I do not censure Imbrie nor Quay for supporting Rutan, because "they know him;" it is themselves," they have been with him. A gentleman in New Brighton, who wears the "ring" collar, said to me that there was an absolute necessity for the renomination of Rutan, otherwise there would be trouble. I can tell you where the trouble is. It is in the 'Treasury Ring' and must not be exposed. Unlike him I am not a politician. I am a plain man, and propose with your *permission*, to put in a *plain* and truthful statement, in opposition to his one-sided and unfair one.

I start out with the declaration, that the prominent men, who are now candidates in this county, the men acting with "S," whom he is supporting, whom he is defending, and in whose behalf, and for whose benefit he is writing, have done more *bolting*, more *cutting* and *stashing* against regularly nominated tickets, than twenty Dravos or Irwins have ever done.

To begin at the begining, hearken to a brief history of the "true" men "S" calls upon you to aid:—Wm. Henry, six years ago, was overwhelmingly beaten in this county for the nomination for State Senator. Instead of acquiescing, like a "true" man, he listened to the seductive words of Wm. Montgomery, to become an independent *Democratic* candidate; and had it not been for a gentleman holding a seat on the Supreme Bench, who left the Bench and headed a score of Democrats and Republicans passing and repassing on the streets, literally *thrashed* the insane idea out of his mind, he would have bartered, himself wholly away to those who were ready to take back the rebels with open arms.—Six years ago he was the candidate of "S" and those who are now so anxious for "bolters." He is their candidate now.

"S" says "Mr. Rutan has been a *uniform* and consistent Republican." *Eleven years* ago, Mr. Rutan having become a resident of the State but a few years before, and barely attained his majority, was a candidate for Deputy Attorney. He was *defeated*, and with others, he forthwith organized a *third* party. He co-operated with D. L. I., in trying to defeat Hon. Agnew Duff, the regular nominee for Associate Judge. It is generally understood that he was *false* to the nominee for Clerk of Courts, on the ticket with him three years ago, and it is notorious that he *toasted* the Democratic candidate for Sheriff in his own house, "as the next Sheriff," that he promised that his name should be *smuggled* into Republican tickets, and that he directed him to certain Republican "score heads," who were ready to aid him effectively. By these and kindred means, the Republican candidate was slaughtered, and to this result, more than to all others, may be attributed the deplorable condition of the Republican party of Beaver county to-day. As a reward for Mr. Rutan's "bolting" proclivities, he has had nine years of office, and "S" and the true Republicans want to give him *three* more.

Dr. M. Lawrence openly opposed Col. John Allison when he was first a candidate for Congress. The next year he fought Mr. William McCallister and others on the ticket—friends of Col. A.—and came within a few votes of defeating Col. Allison. When Col. A. was last a candidate, he again resisted his election—wrote confidential letters to some of his intimate friends, urging them to "give the fat Col. a dig," at the same time he went against our regular nominees for Sheriff, Register, Recorder, Clerk of Courts, &c., and with his relatives—Mr. L. and family—assisted to nominate Mr. Dravo at the New Brighton meeting.) Wm. Henry and others, sought to crush the Beaver ARGUS, because its editors would not join with them in a fusion with the Democrats in opposition to the regular ticket. It is generally believed that he aided *privately* in slaughtering the Republican candidate for Sheriff three years ago, and I have now in my possession letters, addressed by him from time to time to a prominent Democratic leader in this county, proffering aid to defeat the nominees of his own party. Mr. L. may be regarded as the father of all the "bolters." He has held office for twenty years, eleven on the Bench, and "S." and his "true" men of the party will leave nothing undone to give him five years more as an additional reward for his herculean labors in the "bolting" business.

John Boyles and C. K. Chamberlin were largely engaged in "coquetting" with Hon. Wm. Montgomery a few years ago, and assisted very materially in bringing out a candidate in opposition to the regular Republican nominee. J. P. Martin was understood at the time to be with his brother-in-law, D. L. I.—, in the raid on Judge Duff, and is charged by his neighbors that he assisted privately in the defeat of Shields for Sheriff.

Dr. McKinney was a leading spirit in the attempt to defeat the Republican nominee for Clerk. R. S. Imbrie is believed to have been engaged in the same labor of love, and it would not be uncharitable to suppose that he was in the Judge Duff expedition with his brother, a few years previously.

There, Mr. Editor, are a few specmen "bricks" of the "*true* men of the party" that "S" desires you to aid. What do you think of them? Would the old, consistent *Gazette* be true to its past history if it "aided" men like these, who, upon so many occasions, have stabbed the party to which they were allied, to strike down a man like John F. Dravo, who has given his time, his money, his talents, in building up the Republican party, whose only fault has been, if fault it be, to refuse to vote for an incompetent or dishonest man when he found such on the ticket.

I am no "bolter." I am not a "Liberal." I have taken no part thus far in the contest between Messrs. Dravo and Rutan. But I am in favor of honest, square, manly dealing, even in politics. I protest solemnly against one set of men like Henry, Lawrence, Rutan & Co., being upheld, defended and rewarded for party infidelity; and another set like Dravo, Irwin and others reviled, misrepresented and punished although not quarter so guilty as those first named.

If "bolting" is a crime now, it was also on the occasions above alluded to. If men are to be paid for bolting, let all be paid alike. If any are to be punished, let the punishment be meted out impartially.

FAIR PLAY.

### PITTSBURGH MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, FRIDAY, May 17, 1872.

ASHES—Soda Ash is quoted at 4¾ to 5 for common; refined, 5½@6; nitrate, 5 to 5¼; pots, 10; pearls, 11.

BUTTER—Continues to arrive freely and the market is weak, though prices are without quotable change; sales of solid packed at 20 to 25, and it is difficult to get over 25 for choice roll. The inquiry is mainly for roll, and it sells more readily than packed, notwithstanding it may be no better in point of quality.

BEANS—Scarce and prices are higher; small sales within the range of $2.50 to $3 per bushel for fair to prime, and $3.25 for choice.

CHEESE—Continues to arrive freely but with a steady demand, stocks have not commenced to accumulate as yet and prices are still maintained; sales of Ohio Dairy at 12 to 13 and Goshen 15@16.

CANNED GOODS—Peaches (3 lb cans) $6.00 to $7 per case; Tomatoes $4.50@5; Corn, $5.50@7.00, according to quality and brand.

COUNTRY BACON—Quoted at 4½ to 5 cts for Shoulders; 6 to 6½ for Clear Sides, and 8 to 9 for hams. Country Lard, 7 to 8 cts, according to quality and condition.

DRIED FRUIT—Apples scarce and selling readily at 8 to 10 cts for common to prime. Peaches dull and offerings continue liberal, and there is no improvement in the demand; sales, in a jobbing way, 9 to 9½ for halves; 7 to 8 for mixed; 6 to 7 for quarters, and 15 to 20 for peeled. Blackberries, 15 to 16; pitted Cherries, 26 to 30; unpitted, 6 to 8.

EGGS—Are coming in freely and the prices drooping; 15 cts may be given as the ruling quotation, though it was rumored that some few sales had been made at 13½. Dealers have to rely entirely on the local trade as there is no outlet.

FLOUR—Is steady with a fair local trade, but the market is less excited, and buyers generally are taking hold sparingly, under the belief that they have nothing to lose by holding off; we continue to quote, in a jobbing way, at $5.75 to $9.25 for fair to choice Spring wheat, and $9.50 to $10 for red winter wheat. Rye Flour quiet and unchanged at $5.75 to $6.

Grain—The wheat market continues firm and considerably excited, and considerable apprehension is felt in regard to the future. We continue to quote at $2.15 to 2.25 for red, and 3 to 5 cents more for white; it is but proper to remark that the mills here are unwilling to go