# The Beaver Argus.

**Beaver, Pa., June 26th, 1872.**

*Circulation Thirteen Hundred.*


**Rates of Advertising.**

| TIME. | 3w. | 6w. | 3m. | 6m. | 1 year |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 year—10 lines, | $3 00 | $3 00 | $5 00 | $7 00 | $10 00 |
| 3 squares, do | 3 50 | 4 00 | 7 00 | 10 00 | 15 00 |
| 4 squares, do | 5 00 | 6 00 | 8 00 | 12 00 | 18 00 |
| ¼ column,..... | 8 00 | 10 00 | 16 00 | 25 00 | 35 00 |
| ½ column,..... | 15 00 | 15 00 | 25 00 | 30 00 | 50 00 |
| 1 column,..... | 25 00 | 30 00 | 35 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 rolling East leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.45 a. m.; Accommodation and Express, (through to Bellair,) 5.45 p. m.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 9.19; Mail, 2.47 p. m.; Evening Express, 9.27.

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—Dr. Johnston.....C
Special Notice—S. & J. Snellenburg.....11
New advertisements—Danchy & Co.....C.
Special Notice—Wm. Buchling.....11
Bridge Notice—County Commissioners....2aq3w
Notice in Case, Pleas—John Caughey.....*
Adv—Notice to Contractors.....1aq4w
Sealed Proposals—J. G. Johnston.....1aq4w
Vinegar Bitters—Danchy & Co.....15
New Advertisement—J. Weaver & Co.....5aq4w
Special Notices—R. Steinfeld.....4
Special Notices—H Noss.....C
Special Notice—Bert & Walsh.....14
Special Notice—Drs Gleason.....20
Special Notice—John Conway.....8
Advertisement—Borough Ordinance.....5aq
Notice in Partition—John Gashing.....5aq
Executrix' Notice—J. Jackman.....1aq4w
Administrators Notice—T. A. Anderson.....1aq4w

The English language consists of twenty-five thousand radical words, of which Shakespeare uses fifteen thousand; and it is the vernacular of seventy millions of human beings.

H. Noss takes pictures in all kinds of weather, but it is not so well to choose a day when the sun shines too bright. Come one came all, Broadway, New Brighton.

**Flowers.**—It may be laid down as a general principle that a larger proportion of white flowers are fragrant than those of any other color; yellow comes next, then red, and lastly, blue; after which, and in the same order, may be reckoned violet, green, orange, brown and black.

GENTS' furnishing Goods, every variety, best and most Fashionable quality, always on hand at Bert & Walsh's, clothing house, Broadway, New Brighton.

**Asparagus.**—It is said by physicians that asparagus is very beneficial in cases of rheumatism and gout. Slight cases are cured in a few days by feeding on this delicious esculent, and more chronic cases are much relieved, especially if the patient carefully avoids all acids, whether in food or beverage.

EVERYBODY goes to H. Noss, Photographer, Broadway, New Brighton. Get your pictures for the 4th of July.

**Hadn't it to Spare.**—"I don't care much about the bugs," said a young man of emaciated appearance at a fashionable boarding house the other day, "but the fact is, madam, I haven't the blood to spare; you see that yourself."

A FARM FOR A STORE.—A first-class Dry Goods and Grocery Store in a good location, near to the best markets in this county—now doing a good business—can be had for a good farm. Store and building valued at from $15,000 to $20,000. The best reasons given for wanting to exchange. Apply to or address, Stevenson & Wittish, Beaver Falls, Pa. [je12;tf

**Spectacles.**—The latest dodge is spectacles with galvanic "fixing" at the ends of the side pieces, which are to send a current of electricity through the brain and nerves and all the rest of it. The man with the "eye cups" will please step aside and let the man with the electric spectacles come up. People who tamper with their eyes either by using things positively injurious or by employing useless appliances, and thus neglecting proper medical aid, are probably as abundant as ever.

**A New Photograph Gallery** has just been opened by J. Ubalto in D. Miller's New Brick, Bridgewater, with all the latest improvements in the art. Entire satisfaction rendered. je12;4w

**Meadows.**—The general impression is, that the most economical plan of farming, is to get the land in grass, whenever circumstances will admit, and to raise the smaller articles for market, in place of the cereals. This will depend on the facilities for marketing, and the capacity of the farmer to undertake a troublesome business—but under all circumstances on every farm ample provision should be made for a goodly sized hay crop. If you have a meadow and it is found to need renovation, as soon as your grass crop is secured, harrow it, and broadcast thereon a compost of 2 bushels bone dust, 5 do, ashes, and 1 of salt; let these remain in piles for two or three weeks before applying it. This will be found the cheapest and most permanent renovator you can apply.

ICE Cold Sparkling Soda Water, drawn from marble fountains, flavored with pure fruit Syrup—always fresh at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store. je19;8t

**Drowned.**—Mr. William Harrager, of Scotch Hill, Clarion Co., and one of the most respectable citizens of that vicinity was drowned at Miller's Eddy, on the Clarion river, last Monday evening. It appears that he was thrown off a boat owned by himself, which he was trying to get loose from a raft on which it had been thrown in the gorge at the Eddy. The boat was swinging around when the current in some manner knocked him overboard. He rose and tried to swim, but it was supposed he was hurt, and before assistance could reach him he sank. At last accounts his body had not been found. He leaves a wife and several children.

**Castoria**—a substitute for Castor Oil—a family medicine which is pleasant to take and does not require a gripe, but is sure to operate when all other remedies have failed. It is a purely vegetable preparation, containing neither Minerals, Morphine nor Alcohol, the result of fifteen years experimenting by Dr Samuel Pitcher. It is perfectly harmless and far more effective than Pills, Drops, Syrups or Castor Oil. By soothing the system it produces natural sleep, and is particularly adapted to crying or teething children. It kills Worms, cures Stomach Ache, Constipation, Flatulency and Derangement of the Liver. No family can afford to be without this article. It costs but 50 cents—ask your druggist to get it for you and he will always keep it.

On and after the 1st of July, 1872, every person who sells or offers for sale manufactured tobacco, snuff or cigars, except importers of those articles who sell only their own products at the place of production, will be required to pay a special tax at the rate of five dollars per annum, without regard to the amount of his annual sales. The exemption of persons whose annual sales do not exceed $100 is repealed by the new law.

**Mr. Seth C. M'Clure,** long a resident of this county, but latterly residing at West Branch, Iowa, in renewing his subscription to the ARGUS a few days ago, sent along with the cash, the following lines, which we heartily appreciate:

I think the ARGUS is the best
And cheapest paper in the West;
Some articles in it appear
Worth the subscription a whole year;
Besides, the ARGUS is its sire,
Its thoughts that breathe and words that burn.

That's all I have to say about it;
I would not like to do with out it;
These are the thoughts, you may be sure,
Of your well wisher, Seth M'Clure.
Until my name I left the "C,"
That rhyme and metre may agree.

ONE car load of Canton City Flour, for sale at wholesale and retail at Speyerer & Sons', Rochester.

A GREAT many persons complain about corns and bunions, but never stop to inquire what causes them; now here we have it, nearly the whole cause is in not having Boots and Shoes that fit neatly. If you wish your feet free from them get your shoes of Umstead & Hartzog, who will guarantee a good fit. They have just received a nice assortment of Shoes, Gaiters and slippers, call and see them, Broadway, New Brighton. je8:tf

**Charge it.**—I rode to town the other day with Sam Stewer. He was in a "deuce of a hurry." He had sold a tub of butter to be delivered at the station that day, and he had a field ready to sow with wheat. He didn't know how to spare the time, but he "needed the money," and so harnessed his team to deliver the butter. This he did, got his cash, and, returning from the station, stopped at a store to get two pounds of tea, a pound of coffee, a pound of allspice, five pounds of sugar, and a gallon of molasses. He hustled them into the wagon, and, as he was untying the tie-strap, he shouted to the merchant, "Charge it."

After we had started home, I said, "Why did you not pay that bill? You had the money in your pocket."

"Yes; but you see I had got to buy some clover seed of Peter Juniper, who only deals in cash—don't give credit. Then I have got a bill to pay at the milliner's. My wife wants a new bonnet, so does daughter Sally, and last year's bill is not paid; and the women folks said they would not ask for any more credit there until it was, so I've got the fifteen or twenty dollars to pay up last year's bill, so they can get their head-gear. The fact is, Garrulous, I'm behind time all the while. These middlemen do take the life-blood out of us farmers."

"Bah!" said I. "That is all nonsense.

There are two words, Stewer, that you should never speak to a man or woman of whom you make a purchase; nor should you allow any one to say them for you. If you will agree to do so, I will warrant that within two years you will be out of debt, a free, happy and independent man; and that what you buy will cost you from seven to fifteen per cent. less than it does now!"

"What words?"

"Never say 'charge it!' Never allow any one to say 'charge it.' The man who does it has to pay a good round per cent. for the use of the money he thus borrows—more than any farmer can afford to pay. I've tried it Stewer, and I know. You have often wondered how I always manage to have ready money. It is because I do *not* say 'charge it.' It is because I *will not* say 'charge it.' It is because I will not buy what I cannot pay cash for. And it is because when I do buy, I can get it cheaper than you can, because I do pay cash for it, and you say 'charge it.' That's what ails you, Stewer. And you'll always be a Stewer, and in a stew, a long as you say to anybody, 'charge it.'"—*Rural New Yorker.*

BERT & WALSH, Agents for the justly celebrated Singer Sewing Machine,—Broadway, New Brighton.

**The Heated Season.**—In accordance with a custom fixed as the laws of the Medes and Persians, denizens of the fashionable world of cities must migrate during the present and next month to the sea-shore, lakes, mountains, or some cool, picturesque and quiet place like Beaver borough, or be forever tabooed in polite society. The fortunate possessor of a "cottage by the sea" has little difficulty in complying with this inexorable mandate, but when business is dull and money scarce growlings are heard in unintelligible patois about stocks and gold markets and a financial crisis, all of which subterfuges are quietly ignored by the feminine portion of the community, who are busily engaged in the superintending of traveling toilettes and the packing of Saratoga trunks. About dresses and styles for sea-side and country wear what can one say? The watering place costumes will be gorgeous in the extreme; but, those ladies who go to quiet country places, like our pleasant borough, more for recreation and enjoyment than for show, will pay less attention to fashion in its more costly forms, and be satisfied with grenadine, victoria, lawn and other less expensive materials. The new fabric called "Batistie" is exceedingly fashionable this summer. It is very cool, thinner and more wiry than the ordinary linen. Suits made of this material are braided, embroidered and trimmed with insertions of edgings of black, white and unbleached lace. Amongst the toilettes shown us at one of our furnishing houses was a costume of ecru batiste. It has two box pleated frills on the skirt, headed by a bias fold and white guipure insertion. The overskirt has an apron tied back with bouffant back breadths. The edge is cut in large points and fringed, while perpendicular rows of insertion are down each breadth. The beautiful basque has a postillion and watteau trimming.

PLENTY of those Fashionable Coats, at $2.75, at R. Steinfeld's.

**Couldn't see it.**—The worthy pedagogue who "teaches the young idea how to shoot" in a neighboring district had occasion recently to correct a little boy named Johnny. Now Johnny had what is called the sulks because he was whipped, and in order to convince him he was justly punished, his teacher made the following argument:

"Now, Johnny, suppose you were riding a big horse to water, and had a keen switch in your hand, and all at once the horse were to stop and refuse to go farther, what would you do?"

John stifled up his sobs for a moment, and looking up through his tears, innocently replied, "I'd cluck to him sir."

"But, Johnny, suppose he wouldn't go for your clucking, what then?"

"I'd get down and lead him, sir."

"And what if he were obstinate, and would not let you lead him?"

"Why, I'd take off his bridle and turn him loose, and walk home, sir."

"You may go to your seat, Johnny."

Johnny could not be made to see the necessity of using the switch.

FRANK GRAY still sets those fashionable suits at R. Steinfeld's.

**Not so Bad.**—Peter Cartwright, the reverend pioneer Methodist, used to be annoyed by a noisy but not over pious sister, who would get off on a high key every opportunity she got. At an animated class meeting one day the surcharged sister broke out with: "If I had one more feather in the wing of my faith I could fly away and be with the Saviour." "Stick in a feather, O Lord! and let her go," fervently responded Brother Cartwright.

NEW Goods constantly received Bert & Walsh's clothing house Broadway, New Bighton.

**A Manly Answer.**—All honor to the boy who cannot be laughed out of doing right. Four boys, pupils in a boarding-school, were engaged in a game of cards. The fifth was not standing looking on to see how the game would go, but was engaged in work of his own. It so happened that one of the players was called out.

"Come!" said the others to their companion. "It is too bad to have the game stop here in the middle. Come and take his place."

"I do not know one card from another."

"That makes no difference—we will teach you. Come, now; do not let our sport be spoiled."

The boy perceived that this was the decisive moment. Ah! just such are the critical points which are sometimes the turning-points in life. His resolution was immediately taken. He made no more excuses, but at once planted himself square on principle.

"My father does not wish me to play cards, and I shall not act contrary to his wishes."

This ended the matter. It established his position among his companions. It compelled their respect, and preserved him from temptation in the future.

FINEST suits, best, fits, lowest prices. Bert & Walsh, Broadway, New Brighton.

**Training Girls.**—Training girls for household duties ought to be considered as necessary as instruction in reading, writing and arithmetic, and quite as universal. We are in our houses more than half of our existence, and it is the household surroundings which affect most largely the happiness or misery of domestic life. If the wife knows how to "keep house," if she understands how to "set a table," if she has learned how things ought to be cooked, how beds should be made, how carpets should be swept, how the furniture should be dusted, how the clothing should be repaired, and turned, and altered and renovated; if she knows how purchases can be made to the best advantage, and understands the laying in of provisions, and how to make them go the farthest and last longest; if she appreciates the importance of system, order, tidiness, and the quiet management of children and servants, then she knows how to make a little heaven of home,—how to win her children from the street; how to keep her husband from the club-house, the gambling table, and the wine-cup. Such a family will be trained to social respectability, to busines success, and to efficiency and usefulness in whatever positions may be allotted to them. It may be safe to say, that not one girl in ten in our large towns and cities enters married life who has learned to bake a loaf of bread, to purchase a roast, to dust a painting, to sweep a carpet, or to cut and fit and make her own dress. How much the perfect knowledge of these things bears upon the thrift, the comfort, the health of families may be conjectured, but not calculated by figures. It would be an immeasurable advantage to make a beginning by attaching a kitchen to every girls' school in the nation, and have lessons given daily in the preparation of all the ordinary articles of food and drink for the table, and how to purchase them in the market to the best advantage, with the result of a large saving of money, an increase of comfort, and a higher health in every family in the land.

GRAND PICNIC, July 4th, at Cannelton, Pa. Reading Declaration of Independence by Dr. W. C. Shurlock, and an address by Hon. J. S. Rutan. Dinner, Supper, Fire Works and Dancing. All are invited. [je12;3t.

**Butler County Oil.**—There is great excitement at present, in our neighboring county of Butler, over the rich developments of oil recently made in its limits. Last week's CITIZEN says: "From all parts of our county where wells are drilling, we hear good news. The Fairview district is the centre of interest at present. All the wells there so far are a success. Several new strikes have been made since our last issue. About Millerstown several new wells have been commenced. One on the farm of Rudolph Barnhart and one on that of David Barnhart, are fairly under operation. The Jamison well on the Connoquenessing, we learn, still gives evidence of being a good one. It is not to the necessary depth as yet. The timbers, etc., for the contemplated well on Bonnie Brook, near the old Brinker mill, about four miles east of Butler, are upon the ground, and the work of drilling will soon be commenced The wells drilling around Sunbury, we learn, are still progressing favorably. The fastened tools in the Thorn Creek Well, we believe, have not been removed as yet An oil tank on Bear Creek, near the bridge, was struck by lightning on Wednesday last, and, with 800 barrels of oil was destroyed. It was with difficulty the bridge was saved.

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

**The Commencement Exercises** of the Beaver Ladies' Seminary took place last week. After the examinations of the respective classes on previous days, the following programme—which took place at the U. P. Church in this borough, before a large audience—closed the session:

"Caprice Militaire," (*Ketterer*) Miss Annie Wilson, Beaver, Pa. "Dancing Leaves," (*Mattei*) Miss Della Caughey, Beaver, Pa. "Kiss me mother, kiss me darling," (*Root*) Chorus by Class. Essay—"It might have been," Miss Mary E. Caughey, Beaver, Pa. Caprice de Concert, (*R. Hoffman*) Miss Georgie Eberhart, New Brighton, Pa. "The Wild ash deer," (*Mrs. Pendleton*) Miss Lizzie Pancock, Princeton, Pa. Essay, Waymarks, Miss Lillie A. Cunningham, Beaver, Pa. "Sounds from the ringing rocks," (*Walters*) Miss Beasie Stone, Beaver, Pa. "Bird Song," (*Gumbert*) Miss Amelia A. Poe, Georgetown, Pa. Essay—"Study to mind your own business," Miss Mary A. Gordon, Rochester, Pa. "Trio"—for piano, violin and organ on the opera of Martha—(*Brisson*) Miss S. Wilson, Prof. Manning and Prof. de Ham. "Air composed by King Louis XII (*Arranged by Ghys*) Miss Jennie Cunningham, Beaver, Pa. "Little Sam," (*Will S. Hays.*) Emma and Eddie Weyand, Beaver, Pa. Essay—"Labor necessary to refinement," Miss Kate C. Nannah, Rochester, Pa. "Fairy tales,"—A waltz for piano and violin, (*Faust*) Miss Della Caughey and Prof. Manning. "I'm a merry Zingara," (*Balfe*) Miss Amelia Poe. Essay—"A peep into to-morrow by the light of to-day," and Valedictory, Miss Sallie A. Wood, Hookstown, Pa. "Chaunt of roses," (*Ascher*) Miss Sadie Wilson, Beaver, Pa. Conferring Diplomas. "Graduates' Song," (*Concone.*) "Overture to William Tell," (*Possini*) Miss G. Eberhart, Prof. Manning, Prof. de Ham. "Good-Night," (*Thomas*) Class.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of Dr. McLANES LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BRO'S., Pittsburgh Pa., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations. Apr3:6m.

**Gunpowder.**—A little sulphur, a little charcoal, and a little nitre, ground together, and we have that wonderful mixture which rules, for good or for evil, the destinies of men. When gunpowder is ignited, the solid is almost instantly converted into gas, which, were it fired under water, and the gas cooled down to the ordinary temperature of the air, would be found to occupy 900 times the space of the solid powder. Gases are, however, known to expand with an immense force when heated; and as the gases of gunpowder are, ordinarily projected at a red heat they are consequently greatly expanded, amounting it is estimated, to more than 2,500 times the volume of the powder burned; and it is here we see whence springs the power of projection of fire arms. Great as are the evils of wars, the use of gunpowder has shortened their duration from years to days.

**Five Hundred Thousand.**—500,000 Bottles of *Green's August Flower* has been sold in this State in three months. We only ask you to go to the drug stores of Hugo Andriessen, Beaver, S. Hannen, Rochester, or Gilliland & Kerr, New Brighton, Pa., and get a bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size at seventy-five cents. Every Bottle warranted to cure Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, Sick-headache, Costiveness, Heartburn, Waterbrash, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Impure Blood, or deranged Stomach and liver. Use Dr. Boschee's German Syrup for consumption. nov29;1y.

**Caution**—There are a great many extraordinary things in this world, but when a circular informs us that eleven ears of corn are grown on three stalks, and that 290 bushels of corn of this particular variety are grown on a little less than one acre of ground, we beg to be permitted to say that belief in such a story is asking a little too much of our credority.

**Cure for Felon.**—Many persons are liable to extreme suffering from felons on the finger. The following prescription is recommended as a cure for the distressing ailment: Take common rock salt, such as is used for salting down pork or beef, dry it in on oven, then pound it fine and mix with spirits of turpentine in equal parts. Put it on a rag and wrap it around the part affected and as it gets dry put on more, and in twenty-four hours you are cured—the felon is dead.

**Scraggely** do some people talk of "getting over" a great sorrow; overleaping it, passing it by, thrusting it into oblivion. Not so. Not one ever does that—at least no nature which can be touched by the feeling of grief at all. The only way is to wade through the ocean of affliction solemnly, slowly, with humility and faith, as the Israelites passed through the sea. Then its very waves of misery will divide and become to us a wall on the right side and on the left, until the gulf narrows and narrows before our eyes.

FOR your cigars and tobacco go to W. Beuchlings' in the Diamond, Rochester, where a full assortment is kept. je26:3w

**Killed by Lightning.**—About 12 o'clock a. m. on Sunday last, John Olson was struck by lightning and instantly killed while standing in the back door of a building in the west end of Lawrenceburg, Armstrong county. He was a man apparently about 23 or 24 years of age. About one week previous to the fatal occurrence he was married to one of the occupants of the house in which his earthly career was so suddenly terminated. A number of females were in the building at the time, some of whom were shocked, but no one was seriously injured.

W. BEUCHLING in the Diamond, Rochester, keeps a No. 1 ice cold Soda Water Fountain, and Syrups. Call and see him. je26:3w

**Grace Greenwood** writes from California in praise of the mud baths at the Geyser Springs, 1,800 feet above the sea level. Theodore Tilton is curious to know if Grace herself tried the process, declaring he would go across the Continent to see Grace in a mud pickle. Was Tilton ever a cruel boy who went about kicking off the heads of poor frogs found frozen up in the mud? There's a suggestion of mischief in such far-reaching curiosity. Chignons, at least, would hardly be safe topping off an intellectual knob in such a perspiring situation.

W. BEUCHLING in the Diamond, Rochester, is receiving pure and fresh drugs every week from the east. He will sell to his patrons nothing but the purest articles and ask the people only to buy once and they will be satisfied with both quality and price. His stock of patent medicines is very complete. Physicians prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours. je26:3w

**Newspapers.**—Horace Greeley thus hits the nail on the head: "It is strange how closely men read the papers. We never say anything that anybody don't like, but we soon hear of it. If, however, once in a while we happen to say a good thing, we never hear of that; nobody seems to notice that. We may pay some man a hundred compliments and give him a dozen puffs, and he takes it all as a tribute to his greatness, and he never thinks of it; never thinks it does him any good. But if we happen to say things this man don't like, or something that he imagines is a reflection on him or his character, see how quick he flares up and gets mad about it. All our evils are duly charged to us, but we never apparently, get any credit for what good we do.

WELL MATELL—July 4th, linen clothing, of good quality, well made, and the reasonable price at which S. & J. Snellenburg sell them. Broadway, New Brighton.

CLOTHING, Clothing, Clothing for the millions at S. & J. Snellenburg's Broadway, New Brighton.

**Postal Changes.**—The new postal law makes many changes of general interest in existing postal regulations. The most important is the authorization of the one cent postal cards for correspondence or for printed matter, similar to those which were introduced in Great Britain some years since. The price of the card and stamp will be one cent, although if a card manufactured by private parties and not by the Government, is used, the regular three cent postage will be charged. The postage on circulars, newspapers, &c., which under the law was two cents for every four ounces or less, is now one cent for every two ounces or less. The change is now in force, the law being immediate in its effect; but the Postmaster General, in the absence of a certified copy of the law as passed, is as yet unable to issue any instructions to the postmasters throughout the country in relation to the postal card system.

WHEN next you need a suit of clothes try S. & J. Snellenburg, Broadway, New Brighton.

**Raspberries.**—Comparatively few people ever eat a really good raspberry. To have this delicious fruit in perfection you must raise it in your own garden and take a little pains with it. We do not now propose to go into the general subject of planting, pruning, and managing raspberries, but simply to throw out a few hints that may be of practical value at the present time.

Raspberries require very rich land, and it is not too late to fork in some well-rotted manure between the rows. If this cannot be obtained, sow about three pounds of some good artificial manure to the square rod, and work it into the soil with a pronged hoe. A spade should never be used among raspberries. Keep the ground as clean and mellow as possible. Weeds pump up large quantities of water out of the soil. Suffer none to grow. And remember that a raspberry sucker that is not needed is simply *a weed*, and should be treated accordingly. You want four strong suckers to each plant to form canes for next year. All the rest, unless needed to form new beds, should be killed as soon as they show themselves. This is a very important point in raising large, delicious raspberries. As dry weather approaches, the land having been repeatedly stirred to kill weeds, mulch the ground thickly with the clippings of the lawn or other material, to prevent the evaporation of moisture.—*Agriculturist.*

HAVE you ever bought your clothing of S. & J. Snellenburg, New Brighton.

**Old Maids Good and Amiable.**—A quaint and gallant writer of some fifty years ago, says: "I love an old maid—I do not speak of an individual, but of the species—I use the singular number, as speaking of a singularity in humanity. An old maid is not merely an antiquarian, she is an antiquity; not merely a record of the past, but of the very past itself, she has escaped a great change, and sympathises not in the ordinary mutations of mortality. She inhabits a little eternity of her own. She is Miss from the beginning of the chapter to the end. I do not like to hear them called Mistress, as is sometimes the practice, for that looks and sounds like the resignation of despair, a voluntary extinction of hope. I do not know whether marriages are made in heaven: some people say they are, but I am almost sure old maids are. There is something about them that is not of earth, earthy. They are spectators of the world, not adventurers or ramblers; perhaps guardians; we say nothing of tatlers. They are predestinated to be what they are. They owe not the singularity of their condition to any lack of beauty, wisdom, wit, or good temper; there is no accounting for it but on the principle of fatality. I have known many old maids, and of all not one that has not possessed as many good and amiable qualities as ninety and nine out of a hundred of my married acquaintances. Why, then are they single? It is their fate!

GREEN apples and unripe fruit will soon appear on our streets, and as a natural consequence, obituary notices about "we had a little one," will become more plentiful. But nevertheless, the sale of Mens', Youths', Boys' and Children's clothing goes on at the clothing store of S. & J. Snellenburg, New Brighton.

**Soldiers' Orphans.**—*Report of Inspection of the Schools.*—A circular has just been issued from the Department of Schools in reference to the annual examination of schools in which soldiers' orphans receive instruction. The vacations this year will commence on Monday, July 22. Previous to that time the Superintendent and State officers will make the examinations. They have prepared a programme of visits from which we extract the following in regard to our own and neighboring schools.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny Orphan Asylum, Allegheny, Wednesday, July 3.

St. Paul's Orphan Home, Butler, Friday, July 5.

Episcopal Church Home, Pittsburgh, Saturday, July 6, a. m.

Home of the Friendless, Allegheny, Saturday, July 6 a., m.

At Philipsburg, Beaver county, Wednesday, July 17.

At Mercer; Mercer county, Friday July 8.

Inspector Cornforth will attend—

At Uniontown, Fayette county, Monday, July 8.

At Dayton, Armstrong county, Wednesday, July 10.

At Titusville, Crawford county, Friday, July 12.

The examinations will commence daily at 9 a. m. and 2 p. m.

Mrs. E. E. Hutter, lady Inspector, will attend a number of the examinations at the schools, and invitations to be present will be extended to his excellency, Governor Geary and the Board of State Charities.

An exhibition of industrial skill and a military drill will form a feature of the examinations. The examinations will be, as heretofore, public; and the authorities of the several schools are requested to invite specially the presence of directors and teachers of common schools; members of superintending committees, members of the Legislature, judges of the courts, clergymen, editors and such other citizens of the several localities as may interested themselves in the work of teaching our orphan children.

**Sewing Girls** have many things to endure. Their hours are not always true, and a servant girl scorned takes it out on her mistress. The pantry is kept locked, which implies dishes, or the employers belong to the wrong church, and it is very hard to live with infidels. It is written that one girl having been converted to the Baptist form of faith, insisted that those who hired her should also join that denomination. She made a square issue—baptism or another servant. They expostulated, pleading that it was winter, and they did not want to catch cold. It would be much better to wait till spring, and until house-keeping was over. She left.

**Neighbor Rutan in Washington County.**—The Washington *Review & Examiner*, gives the following account of a part of the proceedings in the Washington county Republican convention held at Washington last week:

On motion, J. W. Donds, Wm. Redd and Hon. John Farrer were appointed Senatorial Conferees; Able Evans, John E. Bell and Maj. John H. Ewing, Congressional Conferees, and D. S. Walker, James Elliott and T. P. Morgan Legislative Conferees.

At this point the Rutan faction attempted to overshaugh Mr. McDonald, the declared choice of the county for Senate, by the introduction of a resolution by W. A. Mickey, Esq., instructing the Senatorial conferees in case the nomination of McDonald should not be practical, to cast their votes for the next highest. This was virtually instructing them to vote for Mr. Rutan, and gave rise to quite a lengthy and heated discussion between M. L. A. McCracken Esq., and the mover of the resolution, until discussion developed an unmistakable current of bitter opposition to Mr. Rutan. Both speakers made use of quite strong language in regard to the other, and there was a general raking up of the old sores made three years ago when the Washington county Radicals were sold out to Mr. Rutan.

Mr. McCracken was was willing to trust the conferees without instructing them. He said it was well known that Mr. Rutan was obnoxious to a large number of the Republicans of this district and that his nomination would be a misfortune. The resolution was nothing but a piece of treachery to pave the way for "laying out" Mr. McDonald. That this was not the first time that Washington county had been sold out, and he hoped the convention would not sanction so transparent a trick.

Mr. Mickey understood why Mr. McCracken opposed Mr. Rutan, as a "burnt child dreads the fire." He hoped the motion would prevail.

Rev. A. R. Anderson, pro., offered an amendment instructing the conferees, in case of the failure of McDonald, to vote for the candidate that would secure the greatest harmony.

The amendment was jecussed by Messrs. Mickey and McCracken in a most bitter manner. Mr McCracken said in reply to Mr. Mickey's fling that "a burnt child dreaded there," that he had been "burnt" three times by this man Rutan, and that he did not propose now to lend his support to the same kind of corruption and trickery at disgraced the Republican party at the time. Mr. Rutan had helped to keep Washington county in a strong Repulcan district, but for this he deserved no credit now as he had taken care to receive *his pay in advance*. At this point several members seeing where the discussion was leading, and fearing damaging revelations, called for "the question," when the amendment was votedown and the original resolution adopt

M. McCracken, as chiman of the committee on resolutions, introduced a series of resolutions, which was passed by the few members at remaining, quite a number having be tired out by the long discussion, or sced out by fear of further "war in the swam." The convention finally adjoned, leaving some sore places tha w not only injure the ticket nominated but take years to heal up.

**The** rumored death of Elmot Brush, formerly of Sheakleyville Mercer county Pa., comes to us in dells, testifying to his death, which occured in Western Kansas, under the most horrible circumstances. Mr. Brush left the county about one year ago for the west, and on taking leave from some lends remarked in a jocular manner that he could and would make his way through the Indian country, as he intended to shoot the "red devils", down alonjhs pathway. Remaining in Iowa and the Western States until about a mont ago, he join ed a party en route to the rocky Mountains. While passing though Western Kansas they came upon a Indian camp, and whether provoked to the act or otherwise, Brush borrowd a gun from one of his party and shot an Indian squaw. Thereupon the Indians assembled and immediately surrounded the party, demanding as a hostage tat the person who committed the outrage should be delivered into their hands for punishment. To save the lives of the whole party, Brush was given up and his comrades were compelled to stand by and witness his agonies while he was literally skinned alive. Of course death ensued while the act was being performed, although our informant states that signs of life were still visible after the gory work was ended.—*Meckeville Argus.*

**No man** in business should ever write a business letter without his card printed at the head of his sheet of paper. It is a first-class advertisement, and prevents numberless mistakes.

**There** are now four candidates for Congress in this District, viz: Wm. Henry, Dr. J. W. Wallace, Wm. S. Moore and Capt. J. B. Donley—one from each of the four counties comprising the 23d district. No time, we believe, has yet been agreed upon for a District conference.

**Murder and Suicide.**—On Monday evening of last week, the coroner of Washington county, Pa., held an inquest at Hamlin Station, on the Panhandle railroad, on the bodies of the two men killed near that place early on Sunday morning, John O'Donnell, the engineer of the locomotive that ran over the men, on his oath said that on Sunday morning, while he was running his engine to Dennison, with no cars attached, as he approached Hamlin's water-tank, the morning being very foggy, he observed an obstruction on the track, but not until it was too late to stop. At the first glimpse he obtained there appeared to be but one body on the track, but getting nearer he saw two men, one of whom raised himself upon his elbows, looked calmly at the swiftly approaching death, and then laid down again, his head over one rail and his feet extending across the other. The smallest man was struck first and rolled over several times, and becoming entangled in the machinery was dragged a considerable distance to the railway crossing, where it was left by the wheels of the engine in a terribly mangled condition. The head of the other man was cut off as though it had been severed by a knife, and both feet were taken off near the ankles. Otherwise the body was not mutilated. A pass-book was found on the body of the smaller man, and it contained the name of Wm. M. Lloyd, with an order on somebody for two dollars, and a memorandum stating that payment had been refused. A ticket on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from Zanesville to Patakala was also found, and a passage ticket on the steamboat R. J. Gray, a comb, a short lead pencil, and all the pockets were full of shelled corn. The other man's clothes were searched, but nothing that could lead to his identification was found. The telegraph operator at Hamlin station testified that the men had called at his office during the night for a drink of water, saying that they were anxious to get to Pittsburgh as soon as possible. The inquest elicited a singular fact that gives rise to much speculation. Near where the men were killed a revolver was found, two chambers of which were empty, and bore evidence of recent discharge. Lloyd's body, although taken up immediately after the engine had left, was cold and indicated that life had been extinct for some time. It is generally supposed that the unknown man first shot and killed Lloyd, then laid his body across the rail and took his place beside it, calmly awaiting death. The jury rendered a verdict of accidental death, exonerating Mr. O'Donnell, the engineer, from all blame.

**Scolding.**—Scolding is mostly a habit. There is not much meaning to it. It is often the result of nervousness, and an irritable condition of both mind and body. A person is tired, or annoyed at some trivial cause, and forthwith commence finding fault with everything and everybody in reach.

Scolding is a habit very easily formed. It is astonishing how one who indulges in it at all becomes addicted to it and confirmed in it. It is an unreasonable and unreasoning habit. Persons who once get in the habit of scolding always find something to scold about. If there was nothing else, they would fall a scolding at the mere absence of anything to scold at. It is an extremely dangerous habit. The constant rumbling of distant thunder, even though it may not burst upon one's window, would be less unpleasant.

The habit is contagious. Once introduced into a family, it is pretty certain, in a short time, to affect all the members. If one of them begins always finding fault about something, or nothing, the others are apt very soon to take it up, and a very unnecessary bedlam is created.

People in the country more readily fall into the habit of scolding than people in town. We suppose it is because they have less to occupy and divert their attention. Women contract the habit more frequently than men. This may be because they live more in the house, in a confined and heated atmosphere, very trying to the nervous system and the health in general; and it may be, partly, that their natures are more susceptible, and their sensitiveness more easily wounded. Women are sometimes called divine, but a scolding woman never seems divine. But we will say no more on the subject, for some pretty creature may feel inclined to scold us for what we say about scolding.

**Settled.**—It will be seen by the notice of the proceedings of the Washington county Republican Convention, that the Convention has "settled" the nomination for State Senator in that district so far as in its power by instructing their Conferees to vote for J. S. Rutan esq., on second ballot. Should not this arrangement satisfy the Beaver County politicans for this year? And as Washington and Greene counties have furnished the Republican candidates and Representatives in Congress since this county has enjoyed that privilege, should they not concede us the Congressional candidate now?—LAWRENCE JOURNAL.

**Fatal Accident.**—On Thursday night last, during a storm, Mr. Adam Dumbaugh, who was returning from Harmony to his home in Petersville, this county, came to his death by the upsetting of the wagon in which he was travveling. When found by Mr. Stephen McCormick of this place, the bed of the wagon was lying upon his neck, which was broken. Mr. Dumbaugh was an aged citizen and respectable farmer of our county, and his sudden loss has brought grief to a large number of relatives and acquaintances.—BUTLER CITIZEN.

**Lemon Cake.**—Two cups of flour, two of sugar, six eggs, six tablespoonfuls of butter, four of milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream tarter, sifted with the flour, and one teaspoonful of soda. Beat all well together, and bake in two loaves. For the jelly to use with it, take three fourths of a pound of sugar, one-fourth of a pound of butter, six eggs, the rind of three lemons grated, and the juice. Beat the sugar, butter and eggs thoroughly together, and set in a dish of hot water until heated, then add the grated lemon and juice; stir until thick enough, and quite smooth, then split the cake and put the jelly in while warm. It is very delicious.

**The Monongahela Navigation Company** design putting a chute in dam No. 1 this summer to facilitate the passage of coal. This "chute" is an entirely new thing, which was lately patented by Capt. John A. Wood of Pittsburgh. If the experiment proves proitable it will be adopted at all the dams on the river.

**Punishment.**—A gentleman who was a mighty hunter was plagued with a degenerate son, who manifested no great predilection for his father's favorite suits. One day he exclaimed in the bitterness of his mortification, "Cussed Tom, if you're not getth perfectly worthless; you'll neither hunt nor fish. I'll be hanged if I don't send you to school."

**Sabbath Morning Services.**—On last Sabbath morning a very large audience assembled in the M. E. Church at this place to witness the dedicatory services of the new M. E. Church recently erected at Beaver. The audience was composed of a large number of the leading church members of all the various denominations of Beaver and vicinity. Bishop Simpson of the M. E. Church preached the morning sermon, which was listened to with marked attention by all present. After the discourse was ended a collection to pay off the church debt was taken up and about $6,800 was subscribed. This sum only lacked about three hundred dollars of paying its whole indebtedness, and was decidedly one of the most liberal subscriptions we ever witnessed.