THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

F. H. AGNEW. J. M. BUCHANAN.
AGNEW & BUCHANAN, Attorney's at Law, Third Street, Beaver, Penn'a. Opposite the Argus office.

J. F. DUNLAP, Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Beaver Pa. All business promptly attended to. (may8'72.1y

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK neatly and expeditiously executed at the ARGUS office.

J. BLAINE, Physician and urgeon. Office of the late Dr. Geo. Allison, Third street, Beaver Pa. may8-6m.

H. J CHANDLER, Dentist, office over Mr. Thos. Allison's store, Beaver, Pa. Great care taken in all operations, and warranted to give satisfaction. Give me a call. mar27.1y

JAMES CAMERON, Attorney at Law, Beaver Pa. Office in old st., in the rooms formerly occupied by the late Judge Cunningham. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention. je21.1y

JOHN B YOUNG, Attorney at Law. Office and residence on Third st., east of the Court House. Business promptly attended to. ap27.1y

J. H. McCREERY, Attorney at Law. Office on Third st., below the Court House. All business promptly attended to. je22,'70tf

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office east end of Third street, Beaver, Pa. mar30,'70.1y

D. R. J. S. McNUTT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Special attention paid to treatment of Female diseases. Residence and office on Third street, two doors west of the Court-House. apr12'71.1y

HENRY MERZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, Main st. [sep2'x1y

BEAVER DRUG STORE. Hugo Andriessen Druggist & Apothecary, Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. (sep28.1y

NEW BRIGHTON.

CHAS. COALE, Dealer in paints, oil, glass, nails, plate-glass, looking glasses, frames, garden and flower-seeds and fancy fowls. Falls street, New Brighton sep27'71-1y

WISENER & BINGHAM, manufacturers of carriages, buggies, spring-wagons, buck-wagons and vehicles of every description, Bridge St. All practical workmen. Successors to George mar6ly

F. LANGNECKER, dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing neatly executed. Railway, near Falls st. nov1'71-1y

J. W. NIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner; Ice-cream, Oysters and Game in season. Balls, Sociables, Weddings, &c., supplied nov1

T. N. SMITH, opposite *Press* office, Broadway, Dealer in the best building hardware, glass and putty, which he furnishes to contractors and builders cheap for cash oct25'71-1y

H. & F. METZ, Bridge street, dealers in fresh meat and fat cattle, will visit Beaver on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. oct25'71-1y

G. EVERARD - Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions Queensware, &c. Highest price for good butter and produce generally. Opposite Presbyterian Church, Broadway sep27'71-1y

C. WINTER, Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician, 224 Broadway sep27'71-1y

WM. H. McDONALD, Dealer in Fine Teas, choice Family Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Willow ware, &c. Broad near Falls st. sep27'71-1y

C. R. TUTTLE, M. D. 222 Broadway, New Brighton, makes the treatment of chronic diseases and female weaknesses a specialty. Consultation free to the poor every Sunday from 1 to 3 o'clock, p. m. sep27'71-1y

J. McCLAIN, Photograph Gallery. Every variety of Pictures neatly executed. Corner of [illegible] and Broadway, New Brighton [illegible]

W. M. WALLACE, Dealer in [illegible] Monuments [illegible]

BOSTON RESTAURANT and Eating Saloon, meals at all hours, table supplied with the delicacies of the season. Prices low. [illegible] corner of Falls and Broadway. my24'71-1y

PROSPECT MOUNT NURSERIES. Evergreens and small Fruits [illegible] E. THOMAS

D. GILLILAND & KERR, Druggists and apothecaries, Broadway and Falls [illegible] (Successors to [illegible]) fe22'71-1y

[illegible] SIMON, Bakers & Confectioners. Special attention given to [illegible] ice cream sep14'y

[illegible] WITTENBERG, Merchant Tailors, New Brighton [illegible]

[illegible] Photographer, Wilson's Block. Best photographs from retouched [illegible]

E. [illegible] Wall Paper, Window [illegible]

BEAVER FALLS.

W. M. ROBERTSON, Dealer in the justly celebrated [illegible] Sewing Machines. Ladies [illegible]

[illegible] & W. TRISH, Real Estate Agents. [illegible]

D. [illegible] WAIT & SON, Dealers in Yankee Notions &c. Main st., Beaver Falls sep14'y

BRIDGEWATER.

[illegible] MAN, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes [illegible] Bridgewater [illegible]

J. [illegible] ROHLFR, Dealer in Coal [illegible] (McKinley's Run) aug5'71-1y

J. [illegible] SCHLEIFER, House and Sign Painter, Bridgewater Pa. apr12'71-1y

A. [illegible] M, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa. Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Silver Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watches and Jewelry repaired (feb15'71-y

J. [illegible] MILLER, Fashionable Tailor. None but experienced workmen employed. Shop [illegible] Bridgewater, Pa. feb8'71-1y

J. [illegible] PORTER, Tinner. Dealer in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware and iron Cistern [illegible] Bridgewater sep14'y

A. C. HURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings. Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa sep14.1y

ROCHESTER.

W. W. JOHNSON, Dealer in Wall Paper of all kinds, Oil Cloth, Window Blinds, Satchels, Baskets, Toy Carts, Wagons, and Toys of every description. Near the depot nov28-1y

D. UNCASTER HOUSE - David Wolf Proprietor. *Pro Bono Publico.* R R Street, near depot nov20'tf

T. THOS. KENNEDY & CO., successors to Wm. Bonzing, Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. In Diamond, Rochester sep14.1y

W. ILL. SMITH & CO. Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery. Madison st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. sep14.1y

G. EORGE SCHLEEFIN, Agent. Bakery and Confectionery. Oysters and Ice cream in season [illegible] Parties [illegible] and Weddings [illegible] Diamond, [illegible]

M. RS. BRISBIN, Millinery, Fashionable Dressmaking & Ladies' Furnishing Goods. First door above Cross Store, New York st. [illegible]

G. RAHAM BOYD, Manufacturer of Wagons, Buggies, Spring-wagons, Sulkeys, Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing done in best manner. Rochester, Pa. [sep28.1y

W. EISLER & LINNENBRINK, Dealers in Choice Groceries, Flour, and Mill Feed of every description, cor. Brighton & Adams streets, Rochester, Pa. sept14.1y

J. [illegible] HANKINS, Dealer in Boots Shoes & Gaiters, and agents for Singer's Sewing machine, [illegible] and R R Sts Rochester [illegible] feb22.1y

S. [illegible] GROTZ, Gunsmith. New work of [illegible] material made to order. All work [illegible] Repairing neatly done. Prices Low. Rochester, Pa. jan18.1y

H. [illegible] LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in [illegible] of all kinds. Brighton st., above [illegible] (sep14.1y

S. [illegible] HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester sep14.1y

S. PEYERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, [illegible] Iron & Nails. Cor. Water & James sts. [illegible]

M. [illegible] LER & CO., Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c. [illegible] Lath &c. Rochester (sep21.1y

S. [illegible] BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. [illegible] & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Lath & Shingles. Rochester sp28.1y

D. [illegible] VER'S LIVERY STABLE & COAL YARD, R R station and Ohio river oc19.1y

S. [illegible] ER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston [illegible] Good accommodations and good stabling, Near R R Depot oc19.1y

J. [illegible] MILLER, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c. Repairing done neatly and promptly. [illegible] the Diamond, Rochester Pa oct9.1y

ALLEGHENY CITY.

D. [illegible] WINANS, Electrical Physician. Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office, 187 Washington [illegible] Allegheny City, Pa [sep14.1y

VANPORT.

J. [illegible] CORNELIUS & CO., Dealers in General [illegible] Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware [illegible] Highest price paid for country produce. jan10.1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. [illegible] SNEAD, Freedom, Beaver county, Pa. [illegible] Sawed and Planed LUMBER of all [illegible] aug9'71.1y

J. [illegible] THORNILEY, Manufacturer of the Great [illegible] Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable [illegible] Pa.

A. D. CONE, M. D., late of Darlington [illegible] moved to New Brighton, offers his services [illegible] in all its branches, to the people of [illegible] and surrounding country. Office corner [illegible] Butler and Broadway sep14.1y

WANTED IMMEDIATELY. — TWO APPRENTICES to the Carpenter Business. Apply without good reference. THOMAS GRANT, New Galilee, Pa

$125 FOR A RICH PANELED SOLID WALNUT CASE ORGAN, with four stops perfectly new. Factory price, $175. Also a number of second hand Melodeons and Organs, ranging in price from $55 and upwards or rent at moderate prices. Call and examine at new music rooms of CHARLOTTE BLUME, No. 19 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Agent for Prince & Co's Organs. sep15m

☞ Blanks for sale at this office.

Miscellaneous.

J. D. RAMALEY'S OPERA Hat House,

AND

GENT'S FURNISHING EMPORIUM,

No 64 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURGH

The Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Goods sent to any address, on approval may24 1y

SPEYERER & SONS

ARE RECEIVING

A LARGE and WELL SELECTED Stock of

NEW GOODS,

FROM THE EAST, bought at

LOWEST CASH PRICES;

CONSISTING OF

DRY-GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

QUEENSWARE,

HOLLOWARE,

ROPE AND OAKUM,

FAHNESTOCK'S,

And the First National

WHITE LEADS,

PAINTS

DRY AND IN OIL;

AND A LARGE STOCK of OIL.

ALSO,

114 BARRELS

CANTON CITY Flour,

ALSO,

114 BARRELS FALCON FLOUR;

ALSO,

150 HOGSHEADS N. O. [illegible] SUGAR,

ALSO,

30 BARRELS N. O. MOLASSES,

ALSO,

150 *KEGS WHEELING NAILS;*

ALSO,

10 TONS OF WHEELING IRON,

AT

SPEYERER & SONS,

ROCHESTER, Pa.

April 19 1872 [illegible]

ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE.

NEW DRAW FEED,

LOCK STITCH.

There are some points in a sewing machine that ladies desiring to purchase, should take into consideration, namely

Lightness of running
Ease of Management
Capacity to do the work required
Freedom from Noise and
Non Liability to get out of order

We claim that the IMPROVED ELLIPTIC possesses all these points and that it is

THE VERY BEST

FAMILY MACHINE NOW MANUFACTURED.

And we solicit an examination of it. Agents wanted in every county, to whom we will give the most liberal terms. EATON BROS., feb21.1y 19 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa

Brighton Paper Mills, BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,

MANNILLA,

ROOFING, BAILING,

Hardware, Glass, Straw.

RAG AND CARPET

PAPERS,

MANUFACTURED

And Sold At

Wholesale & Retail by

Frazier, Metzger & Co.,

82 Third Avenue,

PITTSBURGH

☞ Rags taken in exchange sep10'69

CLOTHING STORE

NEW GOODS!

WINTER STOCK.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends [illegible]

A New Stock of Goods,

OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR

Fall and Winter Wear.

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

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE,

and in such a manner as will please his customers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND

Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.

may4.70.1y Bridgewater, Pa

W. W. BARKER,

(Successor to Barker & Haseltine.)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS,

Engravings, Lithographs, Plain and Colored, Photographs, Passe Partouts, Mouldings and Picture Frames of all kinds, 87 Fifth Avenue, 3 doors bove Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [ma8'72.1

Miscellaneous.

John Moore,

DRUGGIST

Prescriptions Carefully and Accurately Compounded.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

Garden and Flower Seeds. Paints, Oils,

AND

DYE STUFFS:

ANILINE DYES OF ALL COLORS; GLASS & PUTTY.

Special attention given to secure the best quality of Lamps and Lamp Trimmings, Lanterns &c.

A Large Assortment of

TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS,

BRUSHES &

PATENT MEDICINES,

Main Street, Beaver Pa. [Dec7, '70tf.

B. S. RANGER,

Bridge Street,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White, Woolen Blankets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woolen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drilling, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hoisery,
Gloves,
& Mits.

Groceries

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3 and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles

CARBON OIL,

Linseed Oil & White Lead.

Boots and Shoes

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot,

Blasting Powde and Fuse.

Flour Feed & Queensware.

Heavy goods delivered free of charge

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in [illegible]

B. S. RANGER.

dec27'69-1y

ALLEGHENY CITY

STAIR-BUILDING AND WOOD-TURNING SHOP.

Newels, Balusters, Hand Rails, with all joints cut and bolted, ready to hang, furnished on short notice and low terms. WILLIAM PEOPLES, Cor. Webster St. & Graham alley. nov5'69-1y

THE MOST EXTENSIVE LINE OF

HOSIERY

Shirts and Drawers

Gents. Furnishing Goods;

RIBBONS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS,

and

FANCY - GOODS,

Yarns and Flannels,

In the City, can be found at

MORGANSTERN & Co,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,

78 and 80 MARKET Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

MANY SPECIALTIES for the Season. sept25.3m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. - *Estate of John L. Moore, deceased* - Letters testamentary to the estate of John L. Moore, late of Hanover township, in the county of Beaver, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the township of Independence, in said county, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedant are hereby requested to make known the same to the undersigned without delay. HUGH MOORE, Exr. oc123 6w

Homes Still Larger FOR THE MILLION!

Rare opportunities are now offered for securing homes in a *mild, healthy,* and *congenial* climate for one third of their value five years hence. THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States, *improved stock, grain* and *fruit* farms; *rice, sugar* and *cotton* plantations, *timber* and *mineral* lands, *city, village* and *rural* residence, and *business* stands; *mills* and *mill sites, factories,* &c.

Write for *Land Register* containing description, location, price and terms of properties we have for sale. Address—B. W. CLARKE & CO. *The National Real Estate Agency,* 477 and 479 Penna Avenue, Washington, D. C. may3.1t

CARPETING.

HENRY McCALLUM,

51 FIFTH AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

(Late McCALLUM BROS.)

I keep on hands the largest assortment to be found in any city, of

CARPETS

ALL GRADES

Oil Cloths, Mattings, &c.

The smallest orders promptly attended to

Carpets, &c., at Wholesale on the most Reasonable Terms.

HENRY McCALLUM. sept18.1y

FURNITURE.

LEMON & WEISE

The old and well-known firm of Lemon & Weise of Pittsburgh, Pa., Manufacturers of

Cabinet Furniture & Chairs,

Have Removed to

No. 111 Fourth Avenue,

Opposite their Old Stand,

Where they continue the business in all its various branches. sep18;3m

Railroads.

RAILROADS.—PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—Condensed Time Table from Oct. 27th, 1872.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fst Ex	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7. PacEx	No. 3. Nit Ex
Pittsburgh	145AM	710AM	910AM	200PM
Rochester	250	835	1028	308
Alliance	510	1125	110PM	530
Orrville	646	145PM	307	725
Mansfield	855	423	549	926
Crestline A	920	500	540	955
Crestline D	940	610AM	600	1005
Forest	1105	755	755	1123
Lima	1208PM	905	915	1230AM
Fort Wayne	220	1135	1155	240
Plymouth	445	235PM	255AM	545
Chicago	750	630	650	820

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 8. Mail.	No. 2. Fst Ex	No. 6. PacEx	No. 4. Nit Ex
Chicago	515AM	920AM	535PM	920PM
Plymouth	915	1202PM	910	1250AM
Fort Wayne	1220PM	220	1145	325
Lima	245	407	150AM	515
Forest	400	508	300	623
Crestline A	5 5	620	430	805
Crestline D	1130AM	650	440	825
Mansfield	1205PM	721	510	855
Orrville	213	920	713	1106
Alliance	420	1150	930	110PM
Rochester	657	112AM	1120	339
Pittsburgh	810	220	1225PM	415

☞ No. 1 daily except Monday; Nos. 2, 5, 7 & 8, daily, except Sunday; Nos. 3 & 6, daily; No. 4 daily, except Saturday and Sunday.

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after Oct. 27th, 1872, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows

GOING SOUTH

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	845AM	155PM	405PM
Hudson	958	302	523
Ravenna	1030	333	555
Alliance	1125	413	645
Bayard	1159	441	
Wellsville	125PM	600	
Pittsburgh	350	820	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	145PM	
Wellsville	855	340	
Bayard	1030	453	
Alliance	1125	517	725AM
Ravenna	1212PM	555	815
Hudson	1245	620	900
Cleveland	155	720	1015

Leaves. Bayard 12 10 & 630 p. m. N. Phila. 6.40a.m. & 1pm. | Arrives. N Philad. 3:00 & 900 p.m. Bayard 9:45 a m. & 4 p m.

RIVER DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	ACCOM	MAIL.	EXP'S	ACCOM
Bellair	545AM	1050AM	340PM	
Bridgeport	555	1100	350	
Steubenville	657	1212PM	422	
Wellsville	815	145	620	
Rochester	930	245	715	
Pittsburgh	1040	350	820	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	145PM	425PM	
Rochester	740	245	520	
Wellsville	850	345	700	
Steubenville	950	452	840	
Bridgeport	1100	550	905	
Bellair	1110	605	920	

F. R. MYERS, *General Passenger and Ticket Agent.*

Miscellaneous.

New-Goods! New-Goods!!

AT

A. C. HURST'S,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

Being just returned from New York and Philadelphia, having purchased for cash a Fine Assortment of Dress Goods, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Jeans and all kinds of goods for gentlemen's wear; with Hats and Caps of the latest style;

FLANNELS OF EVERY KIND
BLACK and COLORED ALPACAS,
Large Stock of Fall Shawls;
[illegible] GOODS;
SCARFS, Ribbons & Flowers;
Embroidery of all kinds;
Wool Underwear for Ladies and Gents;

CARPETS!

A Complete Assortment of every Description of Carpets; the Latest Designs and, Newest Styles of Coloring, Admirably suited to the Fall Season; of the best English, Brussels, and all kinds of Kidderminster,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

DRUGGETS, OIL CLOTHS & TRUNKS.

A large stock, to which I invite your attention, being determined to sell as low as any Pittsburgh House. A. C. HURST. sep11;tf

1872. Fall and Winter. 1872.

Boots, Shoes & Gaiters!

J. H. BORLAND,

Nos. 53 and 55 Wood Street,

Has just received one of the Largest, Best Selected and Cheapest Stocks, brought direct from the Manufactories for cash, before the recent advance in Leather, and will be sold at the lowest New-York and Boston Prices. Philadelphia City Made Goods at Manufacturers' prices, thus saving freight and expense

NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

Special inducements offered to Cash or Short Time Buyers. Eastern bills duplicated. All Orders from Country Merchants promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Call and examine my stock and prices, at

J. H. BORLAND'S, 53 & 55 Wood Street, [apr10 tf

POINT PLANING MILLS,

WATER ST., ROCHESTER, PA.

HENRY WHITEFIELD,

MANUFACTURER OF

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

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

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

Carpenters' Supplies Constantly Kept on Hand.

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

INDUCEMENTS

To Purchasers of

DRY - GOODS

At Boggs & Buhl's

One Car Poplin Alpacas, all Colors, at 25 cents—a decided bargain.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF PLAIN

Dress Fabrics

IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

28 inch Brocade Taffetas at 31 cents, worth 50 cents

LOWEST PRICES on BLACK ALPACAS, for quality, than any house in the City

BOGGS & BUHL.

128 Federal St.,

Apr10,'72:1y] ALLEGHENY, PA.

H. J. CHANDLER, Dentist.

HAS opened up an office at his residence in Rochester, above the Diamond, next to Dr. A. T. Shallenberger's office. He respectfully invites any person wanting anything in his line to call on him. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. aug21;3m

Gold & Silver Watches.

GRAND OPENING!

E. P. ROBERT'S

NEW JEWELRY STORE,

—AT—

No. 16 FIFTH AVENUE.

Same Stand occupied for 25 years past

Now Rebuilt, Refinished

and ENLARGED.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY!

GRAND STOK OF GOODS.

Handsomest Store in the City.

New Goods Arriving Daily.

LADIES' FINE GOLD WATCHES,

GENTS' AMERICAN GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

LADIES' & GENTS' GOLD CHAINS,

RICH GOLD JEWELRY AND BRACELETS,

SOLID STERLING SILVER WARE

FINE SILVER PLATED WARE,

FRENCH CLOCKS, BRONZES, &c., &c

E. P. ROBERTS,

No. 16 Fifth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

☞ Patrons and the public generally are invited to visit the New Store when in the city. Remember I am now at No. 16, Fifth Ave., and not No. 22 as heretofore. nov16-1ry

SELECT MISCELLANY.

PATTY'S PLOT.

"Loves me better than the whole world, does he? said Patty Peronel, shaking her brown tendrilly rings of hair over a faded rose-bud and a knot of crumpled ribbon. "Oh, I dare say; but you see," gravely addressing space, "I've heard that sort of thing before. Love must be an awful epidemic now-a-days. And all the world's a lottery; and I, for one, don't want to draw a blank. O dear, dear! how I wish I could really see into a man's heart! How I wish I had any means of ascertaining whether Ralph Penrhyn really cares for me, or whether he has heard of Uncle Hutchinson's $10,000.—O dear me!" and Patty sighed a sigh deep enough to stir all the red cinnamon roses that are nodding their turbaned crests at the casement.

And then she jumped up, and went about her business.

Which chanced to be girl hunting just then. For Mrs. Maurice Peronel, Patty's cousin, was chronically in the suds, so to speak, on the domestic service question, and our Patty knew the inside of every Intelligence office in town.

"It's a cook this time, alt, Bessie?" said she.

"A cook," said Bessie. "O, Patty, don't get married and go to housekeeping; [illegible] don't know but what she re[illegible]"

right," Patty assented reflectively. And away she went to the Intelligence office.

It was crowded, on this hot July day, with the miscellaneous assemblage of forlorn feminity who are always seeking situations, and like the lover in the "Mistletoe Bough," "find them not." Patty looked round dubiously. She was something of a physiognomist, and she did not exactly like the looks of the raw material wherewith she was surrounded.

"I had better bide my time a little," she thought, and down she nestled into the corner of a prodigious sofa, to wait with what patience she might.

As she seated herself, the shrill piping voice of an old lady beyond made silence vocal.

"You won't do for me," said she. "No followers—that's my rule. My kitchen ain't a place for all the loafin' fellers in town to smoke in. Ask everybody in Darlingville, if you want to know what kind of a housekeeper Rachel Penrhyn is. Everybody in Darlingville knows *me.* No followers, no ribbons, and no hoop skirts."

"I guess, then, ma'am, you won't do for *me,*" said the Milesian damsel, with an indignant toss of her jockey-hatted head; "I don't go nowheres I can't have my young man come and see me of a Saturday night."

Patty Peronel listened with mischievously sparkling eyes and cherry cheeks. This, then, was the eccentric Aunt Rachel, of whom Ralph had told her—the grim old spinster who "kept house" all by herself, in the quaint village of Darlingville, where the elms lined the streets like green-kirtled sentinels, and everybody went to bed at half-past nine o'clock.

Very sudden resolves will sometimes rush through our brains, lightning express fashion, in a short space of time, and almost before the shrill tones of Miss Rachel's falsetto voice had ceased to vibrate on the air, Patty Peronel stood dipping odd little courtesies before her.

"If you please, ma'am, would I suit?"

Miss Rachel glared through her moon shaped spectacle glasses at the trim figure robed in sober gray.

"You-child!" quoth she. "Why, you're such a chit of a thing."

"I am nineteen, ma'am!"

"What can you do?"

"A little of everything, ma'am" Patty answered demurely.

"What's your name?"

"Martha, ma'am, please."

Apparently the cross-examination that followed was satisfactory to Miss Rachel Penrhyn, for she finally told Patty she might "come and try" at seven dollars a month.

"I may go home for my clothes, ma'am?" said Patty, with drooping eyelids and hands folded.

"Yes; but be sure you meet me at the railroad at four precisely."

Patty promised, and ran home to Mrs. Peronel.

"Where's my girl?" demanded the matron.

"I haven't got any. I'm a girl myself, Bessie—at seven dollars a month, and—no followers!"

"What under the sun do you mean?"

And Patty explained.

"Don't scold, Bessie—now don't, that's a darling. I'm Caliph Aaroun Alraschid in disguise, that's all. It will be such fun! Where's my gingham dress, and the little linen collars, and the big bib aprons? For my bubble would burst altogether if I shouldn't meet Aunt Rachel at the station at four o'clock precisely."

What a change it was, from the swarming city streets, radiating scintillations of heat from every curbstone, to old Penrhyn home, where century old elms formed a green canopy of shade, and the clove-pinks and old fashioned blue-bells blossomed along the borders. And "Martha," the new maid, settled into the grooves at once, as if she had lived all her life under Aunt Rachel's roof-tree.

"I believe I am going to like this," said Aunt Rachel. "But then, of course, a new broom sweeps clean; and I'm 'most afraid to believe in any one, since Keturah Smith experienced religion and ran away with my silver sugar-basin!"

"This is Mr. Ralph's room, is it?" said Martha, with her hands in her ruffled pockets, as she stood regarding the apartment that had just been opened to be dusted and aired.

"Yes, this is my nephew's room," said the old lady. "He comes out once in a while, and I always keep it ready for him. I've no family of my own, you see, and Ralph seems very near to me."

"Dear me!" said Martha, "what a lot of photographs over the mantle."

Miss Rachel nodded.

"That middle one—it looks a little like you, Martha, I declare—"

"Does it?" lisped Martha, innocently, as she looked into her own smiling, saucy eyes, under a fringe of crepe hair.

"It's my nephew's sweetheart," went on the garrulous old lady, "the gal that he loves the best in all the world."

"Are they engaged?" Martha ventured to ask, the tell-tale roses dyeing her cheek as she gently spoke.

"Well, no, not exactly. I guess she's rather pretty, but she's got nothing of her own, you see; an' there's Almira Playfair—the one on the left-hand edge of the chimney—"

"The one with the twisted nose?" roguishly asked Martha.

"Her nose may be a little to one side," severely remonstrated Miss Rachel; "but handsome is as handsome does, and Almira has thirty thousand dollars in the bank."

"My!" cried Martha, opening her eyes wide. "Thirty thousand dollars, ma'am! I should think Mr. Ralph would marry her at once."

"So he ought," said Miss Rachel, rubbing her spectacle glasses vehemently. "She'd have him in a minute—so all the neighbors say. But he's just possessed in love with that little Peronel girl. He'd rather work for a crust a day, with her to share it, he says, than to mary Almira Playfair with all her money."

"That is noble of him," cried Martha with sparkling eyes. "I respect him for it. I—I mean I *should* respect him for it if—"

"Well, I don't see what it is to you one way or the other," tartly broke in Miss Rachel. "Just give the room a good dusting, that's all I ask of you, for as like as not Ralph will be here to-night."

"To-night," cried Martha, aghast.

"Yes, to-night. Why shouldn't he?"

That was just what the little serving damsel could not answer.

"I must go away this very evening," she thought to herself as she polished away at the claw-footed old mahogany table. "Because if he should come and find me here—Oh, good gracious."

She dropped her duster in dismay, for there stood Ralph Penrhyn before her, with all his six feet of altitude, his brown eyes twinkling mischievously beneath their long lashes.

"Patty," he cried, "is this the story of Cinderella and the Little Glass Slipper?"

"No," she answered, coloring like a whole garden of roses. "Its the story of a naughty little girl who could not be satisfied without finding out whether—"

"Whether Ralph Penrhyn really loved her or not," he finished the hesitating sentence. "Well, what do [illegible] thought [illegible] when she came in, and found her nephew and Martha the housemaid whispering behind the muslin curtains. I know what I should have thought—that a wedding was very eminent.

So it was; and Aunt Rachel consoled herself that after all ten thousand dollars was a very snug little fortune.—*Ledger.*

LOVE STORY OF A PRESIDENT.

Ex-Governor Wise, of Virginia, in his recently published and very clever volume, entitled "Seven Decades of the Union," gives an account of President Tyler's second marriage that is very entertaining. Mr. Tyler became a widower while he was President, losing a wife who was a very noble woman, a member of the well known family of Christian, in the Old Dominion. He was a domestic man, and a pure man, and a second marriage is the most natural thing in the world when a man has been happy in a first marriage; but then it is thought that a widower should marry a lady of experience not unlike his own. Mr. Wise says that he was in Mr. Tyler's coach, taking a drive with him, in March, 1844, when he soon discovered that his friend would talk only of love and of ladies.

"We had always heard," said Mr. Wise, "that an old fool is the worst of fools in love-sickness, and he showed the usual signs of its contortions to hideous shapes of seeming. He got it out at last that he thought of marriage, and wanted to know our opinion on the subject. 'Well, of course, you have sought and found out some honored dame of dignity, who can bring grace to the White House and add to your domestic comfort?' 'Oh, no dame, but a sweet damsel.' 'And who, pray, of damsel degree, could or should an old President win?' He told us; and we uttered our astonishment by asking: 'Have you really won her?' He replied: 'Yes; and why should I not?' We answered that he was too far advanced in life to be imprudent in a love scrape. 'How imprudent?' he asked. 'Very easily; you are not only past the middle age, (he was then fifty four,) but you are President of the United States, and that is a dazzling dignity, which may charm a damsel more than the man she marries.' 'Pooh!' he cried, chuckling, 'why, my dear sir, I am just full in my prime!' 'Ah, but has John Y. Mason never told you about an old friend of his, on the south side of the James, rich and full of acres, calling his African waiter, Toney, into council upon the topic of marrying a miss in her teens?' Toney shook his head: 'Massa, you tink you can stand dat?' 'Yes, Toney; why not? She is so sweet, so beautiful, that she would make me rise from a bed of illness and weakness to woo her for a bride; but I am yet strong, and I can now, as well as ever I could, make her happy.' 'Yes; but, massa,' said Toney, 'you is now in your prime, dat's true; but when she is in her prime, where den, massa, will your prime be?'"

He laughed heartily at Toney's philosophical observation; but afterward, in seriousness, said that he longed for a renewal of his domestic life, and had been fairly caught by the flame of Miss Gardiner. We remonstrated that his life was renewed in his children; that he had daughters, lovely daughters, full of grace, fit to do the honors of the White House, and some of them were the elders of his intended. What if family dissent should make domestic jars, and his latter days be troubled? He had, he said, always been too tender to the pledges of his past love for them ever to withhold from him their filial confidence, or deny to him his parental authority to judge and act for his own happiness. We saw the game was up, and then said: "We see you are bent upon your last love, with or without counsel, and you have ever been too lucky for us now to doubt or distrust your fate. —You are going to marry the damsel, and we are not foolish enough to make two enemies by opposing the passion of the wooer and the won.'

The marriage took place on the 26th of June, 1844, President Tyler being then in his fifty-fifth year, and the bride, Miss Julia Gardiner, about twenty, and whom we remember being much spoken of as a beautiful girl, and a Washington belle of those long gone days. She was a New York lady, of good family, as the phrase is, and descended, as we have heard, from old Lyon Gardiner, who flourished in the Colonial age, and who gave his name to Gardiner's Bay and Gardiner's Island, on and in Long Island Sound. The marriage proved a very happy one, and Mrs Tyler, who has survived her husband more than ten years, is not yet old. Mr. Tyler, some years after the marriage, said to Mr. Wise, when the latter noted that his friend kept "a double-seated, four-wheeled wicker carriage for small children"—"Yes, you see how right I was; it was no vain boast when I told you I was in my prime. I have a houseful of goodly babies budding around me; and if you go up with me to Sherwood, I will show you how bountifully and rapidly I have been blessed. They are all so near in age that they are like stair steps, and the two youngest are so much babies alike that each requires the nurse's coach, and we have to have one with two seats!"

So that the marriage turned out well, despite the fact that the gentleman was old enough to be the lady's grandfather; and we are glad of it, for Mr. Tyler had so much injustice done him as a public man, that he was entitled to compensation in his private life.

ROMANTIC.

A Condemned Murderer Changes Clothes with His Wife and Escapes.

[Hendersonville, N. C., (Oct 25) Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

Over five thousand people were assembled here to-day for the purpose of witnessing the execution of Martin Baynard, one of the murderers of Silas Weston and his three children, but they were doomed to be wofully disappointed. It will be remembered that two criminals have already been executed for this crime. Martin Baynard was also to have suffered the extreme penalty of the law when the other two were henged, but he was respited from time to time, to be used as a witness against the elder Bayard and another, who were also implicated in this terrible murder, under a statute of this State which provides that a condemned felon can testify as a witness against other parties to the crime. All preparations were made, the scaffold was in readiness, and the crowd had been arriving from all quarters for several days to witness the tragedy. During his imprisonment the wife of the condemned man was faithful, constant and devoted in her attendance upon him. A day did not pass that she was not in his cell for several hours, and, at the last moment, with a heroism worthy of a more noble cause, she saved him from an ignominious death upon the scaffold. The night that was to have been the last of Bayard's earthly existence had arrived, and upon the earnest, tearful and sorrowful entreaty of his wife, the jailer compassionately allowed her to pass the few remaining hours of his life with him in his cell. Morning broke clear and bright, and already the assembled multitude were ash[illegible] awaiting the arrival of the hour about six a. m. the woman came to the jail door to be let out, with her bonnet drawn down over her face and a handkerchief pressed over her mouth, through which her [illegible] broken sobs burst as the jailer passed her through the outer door of the prison. She walked slowly off with a feeble gait, bowed figure, and wailing pitifully, giving vent to her great grief, and was soon lost to the sight of the gaping guards and morbidly curious spectators. Breakfast time came at eight o'clock, and the confident and compassionate jailer, with a meal—the last the doomed man was to have eaten—comprised [illegible], [illegible] delicacies, repaired to the cell. The bars were removed, the heavy iron door was swung back, and the jailer entered, when a sight that made him shake like an aspen leaf met his gaze. In the further end of the cell, instead of the condemned man, crouched up in the corner was a woman in her night clothes. The plates and dishes with the breakfast fell from the jailer's hands to the floor, and were broken in fragments. He tried to speak, but could find no words for utterance, and, as he stood in actual despair, the crouching figure rose, and in the tones of a woman, who thinks she has done a praiseworthy action, said, "Well, Martin is gone, I reckon I had better eat the breakfast," and she forthwith began packing up the scattered pieces of the meal. Baynard had escaped in his wife's clothes, and was by this time far beyond the reach of the county officers. The Sheriff, as [illegible] was apprised of the circumstances, set out in pursuit of the criminal with a posse, but in vain, for, after scouring the country for miles, they returned without their prisoner. The assembled crowd gave expression to their chagrin in various ways, none the least of which was an anxious desire on their part to see the woman hanged in the place of her husband; and, indeed, many of them were firm in the impression that such would be the case. Having come to see "a hanging," they were not particular as to who the victim was, whether guilty or innocent, as long as their morbid curiosity was gratified. It is now believed that Baynard will not ever be recaptured.

MORMONS BOUND FOR JERUSALEM.

Brigham Young Sends His Apostles to Zion.

While all the American world is busy with the great election the Mormons are not idle. People in Salt Lake City never sit down to think when there is any possibility of working and doing. Brigham Young is as lively as ever. He never sleeps. Ordinary people have time for repose, but the "Prophet of the Lord" must be ever on the *qui vive.* While all the world was busy considering whether Grant or Greeley would turn the scale of American politics, the great Mormon Prophet had no time to bestow upon such trifling affairs, but turned up his eyes to the far distant East. Jerusalem the grand old city which Abraham visited, which David so successfully besieged, which became the "Zion" of sacred song, the glory of the crusaders of old and the prototype of everlasting salvation to the Christian of modern days, would no doubt have been shorn of half its glory if the gospel of the Mormons, as taught by Brigham Young, had not been preached within her walls. Brigham accordingly sent a mission, and that mission left New York city Thursday.

To the "Gentile" world—and every one in Utah is a Gentile, whether Jew or Christian—such a mission must seem quite extraordinary. Indeed to any one who has any knowledge of the history of the past such an event is significant. Most people either despise the Mormons or pity them as ridiculous enthusiasts. But facts are stubborn things. One thousand years after the birth of Him the treading of whose sacred feet, the Bard of Avon says, sanctified the hills and dales of Palestine, all the nations of Christendom, aroused by the voice of Peter the Hermit, poured forth in thousands and tens of thousands to rescue the Holy Land from the power of the infidel. When the great Papal Hierarch preached the first Crusade historians tell that as the unnumbered throng around him shouted, "It is the voice of God! the voice of God!" the echoes of that tumult of applause were heard from east and west, from south to north, in the palace of the King and in the cot of the peasant—everywhere the impulse of the heart moved the tongue to say, "God wills it."

The days of chivalry are past. The Crusades accomplished their work; but they and their work are now things of a bygone age. But, unromantic as the present era is—plain, business like, prosaic, as every one knows it—there is still a romance which lingers about the everyday things of life which they who run may read if they list, but which the more casual observer could never discover. The Mormon mission to Palestine is an example in point.

There has been lately a grand movement among the Mormons. Brigham Young has at last awakened to the fact that, whether he lives or dies, the world will certainly "go on," but at the same time he realized the need of keeping up the religious zeal of the Saints, and also of carrying out certain private schemes of his own. The result was—the mission to Jerusalem. Let any one fancy going to Jerusalem! The Prophet has an apostle on hand who is rebellious, or a high priest who does not see things exactly as he ought to do, or an elder who is troublesome, what can be done? Send him upon a mission, by all means—and upon a mission he is sent.

Such, though not expressed in words, is the programme of the modern Saints.

But above all things, let us see the missionaries. Among the most noted of them is "George A."—as he is called in Utah—who is anything but one of the "learned kind." A wicked apostate said once that if George A. tumbled into the nether regions he would not only set all the uncomfortable place on fire, but grease the wheels of all who came thither.

George A. is not only a relative of "Joseph," the founder of Mormonism, but also the historian of the Church. As such he goes out to the Holy Land. With him and the company Miss Eliza Roxy Snow goes. George A. is a stout, jolly looking fellow, but Miss Snow bears upon her face the shadow of sorrow. She was the spiritual wife of "Joseph," and since, by proxy, she has been the "wife" of Brigham Young. She is a woman of intellect, and probably sought with an uneducated mind amid the wonderful chaos Mormon revelation for a foundation and truth which Mormonism could never give. She now goes with the pilgrims to ancient Zion in the hope of their turning her harp of poesy if its chords be not overstrung. Childless by "The Prophet" and by his successor, she looks like the wierd sisters of the Bard of Avon, for the fulfilment of her vaticination of an age yet to come.

But the poetess goes not alone. With her are others equally zealous. The fat and heavy George A., six feet in hight, who never "bothered" any one, and who was always the great harmless [illegible] aside. With him is associated [illegible] little, Brigham Young's nephew. Nothing is stronger among the Mormons than the bond of brotherhood. Others besides these are on their way to Europe. They will win their way, but they will, as their minds expand by contact with the world, also learn a lesson. The object of Brigham Young, probably, is to resuscitate Mormonism in Utah, and that is why he sends this mission to Palestine. Years ago George J. Adams went to Joppa, but he failed. Brigham Young, perhaps, wants to found a colony in Palestine in case America rejects him.

MANSARD ROOFS.

The Boston Fire and Its Lesson.

The story of the Boston fire is as simple as it is startling. The fire originated in the upper part of a five-story granite building occupying several lots, and covered by a Mansard roof. The flames burst from the rear windows, as we most of the neighboring building, and caught the roofs. They then leaped across two streets in different directions, and laid hold on the ornaments, cornices and roofs of the opposite buildings. The wind was gentle at first, but with the progress of the flames, vast, irregular currents arose and bore the fire both north and east. The work of destruction was then but a question of time. It continued as it began, until seventy acres of land had been traversed and nearly a hundred millions' worth of property burned. Then it was checked, as prairie fires are, by laying waste an area in its pathway.

It is difficult to think of any district, under any circumstances, in any part of the country, says the New York *Times,* that could be more reasonably regarded as safe from fire than was the vicinity of Kingston and Summer streets, Boston, on Saturday evening. It was occupied almost exclusively by new buildings recently erected at great cost, and presumably guarded by all the precaution known to the builders of our day. The accidental fire which began there was quickly met by a well organized fire department, commanding liberal supplies of water. There was no high wind to spread it, and the adjacent buildings were not, as in Chicago, made unusually dry by long drouth. Are we to infer, then, that all the modern safeguards are of no avail, and that our dwellings and our warehouses are at the mercy of any conflagation which chance may give rise to?

This would be an extreme conclusion, but it would not be wholly destitute of foundation. Engineers have a wise maxim, that the strength of a structure is the strength of its weakest part, and, though our stone walls and iron floors and beams are well directed toward certain sources of danger, they are worth nothing where fire finds a great mass of inflammable material to start it, and then leaps from point to point, invited by combustible cornices, by ornaments easily penetrated, and by Mansard roofs of thinly covered wood.

Given these conditions, and Boston teaches us that the fire advances in the air, far above the reach of ordinary fire extinguishing apparatus, finding food for itself on the level at which it begins, and stopping only when a destructive agency mightier and more swift than itself opposes to it an area already devastated. Boston, helpless where it believed itself safest, and fighting in vain, with the combined aid of a dozen adjacent cities, a conflagration which would have been believed impossible had it not been so terribly real, forces this lesson upon us with a simplicity and directness which we cannot evade or ignore.

☞ *Query* - Why do all other Sewing Machines draw their comparison from the Singer?

Answer—Because the Singer is the standard Sewing Machine of the world. R. STRAW & Co., No. 10 Sixth st., Pittsburgh.

THE BEAVER ARGUS Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to J. WEYAND, Beaver Pa.

Idle Daughters.

It is a most painful spectacle in families where the mother is the drudge, to see daughters elegantly dressed, reclining at their ease, with their music, their drawing, their fancy work, and never dreaming of their responsibilities; but as a necessary consequence of a neglect of duty, growing weary of their useless lives, lay hold of every newly invented stimulant to rouse their drooping energies, and blame their fate, when they dare not blame their God, for having placed them where they are. These individuals often tell you, with the air of affected compassion (for who can believe it real?) that poor dear mamma is working herself to death; yet no sooner do you propose that they should assist her than they declare she is quite in her element—in short, that she never would be happy if she only had half so much to do.

☞ "*O, that I were beautiful!*" is the unspoken wish of thousands of women to whom nature has denied the charm of a pure, fresh, transparent complexion. To gratify this wish *Hagan's Magnolia Balm* was introduced. The cosmetics of the day had been pronounced poisonous by the most distinguished chemists, and it was also found that their ultimate effect was to wither the skin as well as to paralize the external nerves. The ladies hailed with delight the advent of a healthful, herbal and floral preparation capable of imparting to their faces, necks and arms a porcelain smoothness and a tinge like that of the finest oriental pearl. They soon discovered that it was "a new thing under the sun," incomparable and unapproachable. Unquestionably the *Magnolia Balm* has been the great toilet success of the present century.

Catarrhal Bronchitis.

Catarrh, in which the lining of the nose and passages which lead into the lungs is a common infirmity, and by most persons is readily understood, at least so far as to be able to distinguish the nature and character of the disease.

When it descends into the bronchial tubes, and follows them in their minute ramifications throughout the lungs, it usually receives the plain name bronchitis, and unless cured may end, and often does end, in fearful pulmonary disaster. When it confines itself to the membrane of the nose and upper part of the throat it passes by the name of catarrh, which name, however, is hardly sufficiently significant to designate the character of the disease. By catarrhal bronchitis, therefore, I mean that the upper part of the mucous membrane lining of the nose is affected, so that it extends downwards and affects the lining of the bronchial tubes which ramify the lungs. *Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure* is a specific for this disease, as far as any one medicine can be a specific. Heal the bronchial tubes by making good blood, which *Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure* will enable the system to do, and the disease will soon be eradicated. Sold at Dr. Keyser's, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, $1.50 per bottle, or 4 for $5.

☞ Colonel Davis, United States Consul at Cardiff, Wales, has been on trial there for assaulting an old man whom he met on the public highway. When the Colonel was [illegible] denied that he had [illegible] "I was excited by his language to [illegible] people. [Laughter.] It excited the blood which I showed in defence of those people, and striking for the freedom of the slave under the broad and beautiful banner of the stars and stripes. [Loud laughter.] He said something very disrespectful of the President of the United States." [Laughter.] Judgment on this grave international difficulty was reserved.

☞ *Holloway's Pills and Ointment.* Habitual constipation, the parent of apoplexy, general debility, and premature decay, is permanently cured by a course of the Pills, and no external disease can long resist the Ointment. Sold at 78 Maiden Lane, New York. Price 25 cents per box or pot. Ask for new style; the old is counterfeited.

Alphabet of Temperance.

A is the young man's first glass of ale.
B is the beer which next will prevail.
C is the cider, so simple at first.
Causing in future unquenchable thirst.
D is the dram, taken morn, noon, and eve.
E is the extra one, at eleven I believe.
F is the flip, thought so good for a cold.
G is the gin, not so pure as of old.
H is the hotel, where often he goes
I is the inner room he so well knows.
J is the jug he there fills to the brim.
K is the knocking of conscience within.
L is the landlord, who smiles as you drink.
M is your money he's getting, I think.
N is the nightmare which visits your brain.
O is the orgies of the midnight train.
P is the poor, penniless pauper you become.
Q is the quarrel, the product of rum.
R is the ruin rum brings to your door.
S is the suffering ne'er known before.
T is the tremens, and mark this as true.
They make few calls ere death must ensue.
U is the undertaker who comes to your aid.
V is the valley where your body is laid.
W is the wretchedness, wailing and woe,
X ecrable drunkards alone can know.
Y is the yearning for misspent time.
Z is the zenith of the drunkard's clime.

☞ Many of the islands in the river are lively with rabbits. The presence of the cottontails is account'd for by the fact that during the winter they cross over the river on the ice from both sides of the stream, and being unable to get back when the ice disappears they remain there and breed and raise their young.

☞ One hundred dollars reward is offered for information of the whereabouts of Henry Heinish, a German, about 5 feet 9 inches in height, dark complexion, and about 50 years of age, who has been missing from his home in Rays Cove, Bedford county, Pa., since the 25th of August. It is feared he has committed suicide.

So strict is the liquor law at Edgerton, Wis., that one of the churches recently had to postpone communion service because no wine could be obtained.

Henry Ward Beecher recommends the use of a liturgical service in the Congregational Church, corresponding in many respects to that of the Episcopal Church.

When you despair of good beware of evil.