The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., December 4, 1872.

"It is with feelings of deep regret that we have to announce this week the death of Horace Greeley. The sad event took place at Tarrytown on last Friday evening at 7, p. m. A good man and the most eminent journalist of the age has departed. The following interesting particulars, touching his illness and death are copied from the *Tribune* of last Saturday: So far as any of his associates knew, Mr. Greeley was in almost as good health as usual, when, on the day after the election, he wrote his card announcing his resumption of editorial charge of the *Tribune*. His sleeplessness was known to have become greatly worse, but for years he had suffered more or less from the same difficulty, and, as is now, sufficient allowance had not been made for the intense strain upon him throughout the summer, especially during the month of his wife's illness. But it soon became evident that his strength was unequal to the hard task to which he set himself. He wrote only three or four careful articles, one of them half a column in length, The most notable, perhaps, was that entitled "Conclusions," wherein he summed up his views of the canvass. In all, he wrote less than three and a half columns after his return, contributing to only four issues of the paper. Two or three times he handed his assistants short articles, saying, "There is an idea worth using, but I haven't felt able to work it out properly. You had better put it in shape." At last, on Tuesday, 12th inst., he abandoned the effort to visit the office regularly and sent for the family physician of Mr. A. J. Johnson, the friend with whom he was a guest, and in whose house his wife had died. An effort was made to induce sleep, but he grew steadily worse until it became evident that his case was critical. Dr. Geo. S. Choate and others were called in consultation, and finally it was decided to take him to Dr. Choate's residence, two or three miles distant from Greeley's own country house, at Chappaqua. Here he received the uninterrmittiug attention of Drs. Choate, Brown, and Sequad. Dr. Brown and others were called in consultation. The insomnia had developed into inflammation of the brain, and under this the enervated patient rapidly sank. At times he was delirious, at other times as clear headed as ever. He lost flesh and strength with startling rapidity, and in a few days perceptibly his speedy death forced itself into unwilling recognition. It was not, however, until Thursday that his associates and family brought themselves to admit it. Even then they still clung to his faith in the vigor of his constitution. On Wednesday night he failed very rapidly. Thursday afternoon and evening he seemed somewhat easier. During the night he slept uneasy, muttering occasionally and frequently raising his right hand. Toward morning he was more quiet, and between eight and nine o'clock he fell into a nearly unconscious condition, which continued, with some interchanges of [illegible] exclamations, but many of them, in consequence of his extreme weakness, and apparent inability to finish what he begun, were unintelligible. About noon, however, he said quite distinctly, and with some force "I know that my Redeemer liveth"

During the day he recognized various people, his daughter many times, the members of his household at Chappaqua, Mr. John R. Stuart and Mr. Reid. On the whole he suffered little, he seemed to have no more than the ordinary restlessness which accompanies the last stage of the disease. During the day his extremities were cold and there was no pulse at the wrist; the action of the heart was very intermittent and constantly diminishing in force. He had not asked for water or been willing to drink it since his stay at Dr. Choate's, but during Friday he asked for it frequently, and up to within half an hour of the end he manifested in various ways the consciousness of what was going on around him and even answered in monosyllables and inteligently questions addressed to him. About half-past three he said very distinctly, "It is done!" and beyond the briefest answers to questions, this was his last utterance. His youngest daughter, Miss Gabrielle, was with him through Thursday evening. Throughout Friday the elder daughter, Miss Ida, was in constant attendance, as she had been during the whole of his illness, and that of Mrs. Greeley before him. Other members of his Chappaqua household were present, with Mr. and Mrs. John R. Stuart, and a few other friends. Nothing that science or affection could suggest was wanting to ease the last hours. The wintry night had fairly set in when the inevitable hour came. Without sleighs were running to and fro, bearing to Chappaqua, the nearest telegraph station, the latest bulletins which thousands of anxious hearts in the great city near by kept demanding. Within the daughter and a few others stood near the dying man, who remained conscious and seemingly rational and free from pain, though now too weak to speak. In the adjoining room sat one or two more friends and the physicians. At ten minutes before seven o'clock the watchers drew back in reverent stillness from the bedside. The great editor was gone in peace, after so many struggles, in honor after so much obloquy,

"The melancholy announcement of the death of the editor and founder of the *Tribune*, though for a few days it had been expected by his family and intimate friends, fell upon us with all the shock of a sudden calamity. He had reached, indeed, a ripe old age, but time had not laid its withering touch upon him. His splendid constitution easily bore the strain of enormous labor. His mind was as fresh and strong and suggestive as in the prime of life. His generous impulses were unchilled by disheartening experience. Through the trying campaign that has just closed his physical vigor, his tact, his intellectual activity, surprised even those who knew him best, and seemed to promise many years of usefulness.—It is certain that no history of the most critical period of our national life ever can be written in which Horace Greeley will not be a conspicuous figure. But the noblest career in his eyes is that which is given up to others' wants. The successfull life is that which is worn out in conflict with wrong and woe. The only ambition worth following was the ambition to alleviate human misery and leave the world a little better than he found it. That he had done this was the consolation which brightened his last days and assured him that he had not lived in vain.—It is not for us, in the first hour of our loss, to paint his character or catalogue his virtues. Although for several months we have missed the inspiration of his presence and guidance of his wise counsel, his spirit has never ceased to animate those chosen to continue his works, and the close bond of sympathy between the chief and his assistants has never been broken. We leave his praise to the poor whom he succored; to the lowly whom he lifted up; to the slave whose back he saved from the lash; to the oppressed whose wrongs he made his own."

THE following gentlemen constitute the heads of the commitees of the Constitutional Convention, in session a few days ago. It will be seen that this Senatorial District has its full share, viz; How George V. Lawrence of Washington county, chairman of the committee on counties, townships, etc.; Hon William Hopkins also of Washington county Chairman of the Declaration of Rights Committee.

On Legislature—Wayne McVeigh, of Dauphin county.

Legislation—Harry White, Indiana.

Executive Department—A. G. Curtin, Centre.

Judiciary—Wm. H. Armstrong, Lycoming.

Suffrage, Election and Representation—H. N. McAllister, of Centre county.

Impeachment—Geo. W. Biddle, Philadelphia.

Commissions, Offices, &c—Daniel Kane, Fayette.

Education—Wm. Darlington, Chester.

Cities and Citiy Charters—John H. Walker, Erie.

Counties, Townships, &c—George V. Lawrence, Washington.

County Offices—S. A. Purviance, Allegheny.

Militia—Daniel S. Porter, Indiana.

Public and Municipal Debt, &c—Chas. R. Buckalew, Columbia.

State Insurance and Buildings—W. J. Turrell, Susquehanna.

Religious and Charitable Corporations Jno. S. Mann, Potter.

Railroads and Canals—Thos. E. Cochran, Adams.

Private Corporations—Geo. W. Woodward, Philadelphia.

Declaration of Rights—Wm. Hopkins, Washington.

Future Amendments—Josiah Funck.

Constitutional Sanctions— J. S. Black, York.

Schedule—Linn Bartholemew, Schuylkill.

Revision and Adjustment—Franklin B. Gowen.

Accounts and Expenses—Malcolm Hay, Allegheny.

Printing and Binding—J. W. M. Newlin, Philadelphia.

Industrial Interests and Labor—Henry C. Carey, Philadelphia.

Agriculture &c—A. G. Finney, Elk.

Revenue Taxation &c—Jno. M. Broomall, Chester.

GENERAL McDOWELL has been appointed Major General to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General Meade. A change of Department Commanders is also made. General McDowell goes to the South, General Hancock to the East, and General Terry is assigned to the command of the Department of Dakota, vacated by General Hancock. General McDowell's promotion is well received almost everywhere.

GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, M. C., elect, is moved to say in his newspaper:

The Hartford *Courant*, both in its printed pages and through the spoken utterances of its editor, has, time and again, expressed its opinions without reserve, to the effect that Simon Cameron is a corrupt man, and a corrupter of others, and is altogether unfit to hold any public office.

The above is respectfully referred to the editor of the *Radical*, A few weeks ago our neighbor, in an editorial of nearly two columns in length, sought to make his readers believe that this same "Simon Cameron" was one of the most uncomplaining and upright men of the nation. The *Radical*, if our recollection serves us did not put it on thick enough to call him "honest Simon" but the drift of its argument was to show that all the charges made in reference to his dishonesty and corrupt practices were false in general and false in particular and that no man in Pennsylvania deserved better things than General Cameron. Now, whom are we to believe? M. S. Quay says that Cameron is an upright, reliable man, while General Hawley ,says that he is a corrupt man himself and a corupter of others. Can it be that the former writes in his own interest and for pay, and the latter in the interest of the public only? We are afraid that the people generally will take an affirmative view of the question here propounded.

THE cartoon in Harpers *Weekly* of last Saturday, in which Cameron, and Hartranft are standing before President Grant, armed with revolvers and bowie knives, and demanding the appointment of one of their friends in Philadelphia as post-master, is "stiring things up" in this State. It is reported that Cameron and Hartranft have demanded an apology from the publishers of the *Weekly*—the Harper brothers—and in the event of their refusal to make it, a prosecution for libel is threatened. We do not believe that an apology will be tendered, and we are quite sure that a prosecution will not be commenced. Neither Cameron nor Hartranft are anxious to get before the courts. In fact to keep out of them is their best hold, and none know this better than themselves.

Gov. elect, Hartranft, was one of the persons in the Cameron crowd, who waited upon president Grant a couple of weeks ago and insisted upon the appointment of a man as Post-master at Philadelphia, "who had been very active in helping to roll up the magnificant majority in that city for the Republican party." After the President informed the committee that he would enforce the civil service rules in that case and therefore their man could not be appointed, Hartranft is reported to have said: Good God, gentleman, was it for this that Pennsylvania gave him 135,000 majority."

If the Governor elect of Pennsylvania is correctly reported in this instance, he is clearly a statesman of whom all the people may well feel proud; but lest our admiration may otherwise about indiscriminately we earnestly hope that the State may not turn up another like him. One man of such transcendent ideas is sufficient for any commonwealth.

MR. G. W. PALMER, of Luzerne county, proposed in the Constitutional Convention, the other day to change the civil office oath to read as follows:

"I do solemnly swear (or affirm, as the case may be), that I will support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania, and that I will perform the duties of my office with fidelity, and according to the best of my ability, and that I have not personally or otherwise paid or contributed any money or other valuable thing or made any promise, to directly or indirectly influence any vote, or to induce any other person to vote or work in my favor at the election at which I was chosen to fill the said office, and have not accepted, nor will I accept, or receive, directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing, from any corporation, company or person for any vote or influence I may give or withhold or for the performance, or nonperformance of any official act."

This oath shall in the case of all State officers be filed and recorded in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, and in the case of county and township officers, in the prothonotaries office of their respective counties.

Any person who shal swear falsely, or knowingly violate his oath, shall be guilty of perjury, and in addition to the penalties thereof, shall forfeit his office, and be forever disqualified from holding any office of profit or trust in this Commonwealth.

If a change of the above kind is made are we sure that it will not remain dead on our statute book? There is a law in existence now prohibiting the State Treasurer from loaning out the State funds and appropriating the interest to his own use; yet from fifty to fifty-eight banks in this commonwealth are now doing business on these same funds, and are paying the Treasurer a fixed rate of interest on his deposits: A portion of this interest is used for corrupt political purposes, and the balance divided between the State Treasurer and the gang who connive at or assist him in evading the law. Not a cent of this interest ever finds its way into the State Treasury.

The Treasurer takes an *oath* annually to support the laws of the State, and our representatives at Harrisburg know all the while that he not only does not support the law here referred to, but also that he commits legal *perjury* every time he violates it. They stand by and see one of their own enactments disobeyed with impunity, and an officer of their own creation perjure himself without making an effort to prevent it or even directing his attention to the astounding facts. Public sentiment seems to sanction all this, and we very much fear that a change of the civil office oath would be treated with similar disrespect.

GALLANT "Old Joe Hooker," was at the reunion at Dayton, Ohio, last week, of the Army of the Cumberland. The "boys" called the battle sisted upon a speech. He gratified them and concluded his remarks by giving the "rings" of this country the following whack. Referring first to General Thomas he said:

"He, like the great King of Prussia, was of a character so broad, so large, that he imposed it upon every soldier in the army. It was this that caused the success of King William in the Prussian war. He impressed his own character upon every citizen, every soldier in Prussia, and such a thing as a ring, as a dishonest man in Prussia, are exceptions.—Our country is filled with rings, and if we do not get rid of them, we will meet the same fate as the French; if we don't get rid of rings the country will go to the devil."

General Hooker is not the only person in this country, who believes that "rings" or in other words, "Organized bands of plunderers," are rapidly hurrying this country on to ruin, and yet strange to say, many, otherwise good men, spend most of their time in denouncing those who see the danger and are striving to avert it. How long, O Lord, will men be blind and suffer these things to continue?

CONGRESS convened on last Monday, and the President's message was delivered to both Houses on the same day. It contains nothing sensational, but is a business like document and can be read with profit by the whole people. We will publish it in the next issue of the ARGUS.

JAY GOULD, one of the most daring operators in this country, and for many years a partner of "Jim" Fisk, was arrested one day last week on a charge of having stolen *only* $9,000,000 from the company while he was President of the Erie Railroad. As society runs at the present time, no one seems to think less of Gould since his arrest than they did before; but if some poor, uninfluential rascal had taken $25 from the same company, he would have been tried, convicted, and sent to prison in a hurry. Nor ever after would himself or family have had any standing "in court." This is the way of the world just now.

HERE AND THERE.

—J. K. McKee, of Venango county owns a cat and a small dog that have for a long time been on very intimate terms. A few days ago the cat became the mother of four kittens, and was furnished lodging in the barn. What was the surprise of Mr. McKee, on looking out, to behold the cat and dog coming to the house, each with a kitten cradled in their jaws. The dog put down its burden in as good condition as the most natural protector. This is gallantry worthy of imitation. "A friend in need is a friend indeed.

—There was a grand flagellation at Newcastle, Del., last Saturday. Seven colored culprits and one white do. were pilloried and whipped. The way in which the prisoners endured their tortures is elaborately described in *The Wilmington Commercial*. In one case "the flesh quivered and the tears flowed freely." Another victim took his punishment "without a groan." A third" showed no sign of pain except a slight jerking of the muscles." A mulatto, after sixty lashes, which he bore without shrinking though the blood flowed freely' jumped up, striking his heels together and saying." I told you I was the man to stand it." Finally came John Caldwell, "an honest, intelligent white man, respectable in appearance, "who stood one hour in the pillory, and then took twenty lashes with the utmost *sang froid*. For him being white, the largest sympathy was expressed by the crowd. How long does Delaware propose to keep up this sort of thing, to the discredit and disgust of the whole nation?

—A most extraordinary female invalid is reported to be at Denver (Col.), to which place she went from Chicago, for her health. The peculiarity of the case of Mrs. Clara Faircloth (for such is her name) is, that she has not slept fifteen hours in nearly seven weeks, She moves about the city lize an invalid, at times has spasms, and continually begs for morphine. There is, of course, diseased action of the brain. There is also a great crowd of consumptives thronging to Denver, some of whom improve and some do not.

—Now the numerous and respectable family of Browns come in for their chance. An old lady bearing that rare surname has just died intestate in London, leaving a fortune of $1,500,000 with nobody to inherit it. Now we needn't say that there is a plenty of Browns in America—the John Browns, the James Browns, the Isaac Browns, and the William Browns with all their wives and daughters and aunts and grandmothers Brown. Let a convention of the Brown family be held at once in the Boston Coliseum, the only building in the United States large enough to accommodate such a meeting! And should the British Courts refuse to give up the money let an enormous army of Browns be organized to extort justice by an invasion of Great Britain.

—A wonderful police incident is recorded in Boston. A bare-headed man, last Saturday evening, rushed into one of the police stations, with hair bristling, and informed the officer that over in their street, at No. so-and-so, they had a thief in the closet. Over went the myrmidons, and found three strong men braced against the door, behind which they supposed the thief to be, since the woman had seen him enter by it. The officers drew their clubs, and after this act of simple precaution, opened the door and found—nobody!

—The Philadelphia *Ledger* of November 26th says: The female shareholders only of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, it is publicly announced, will be paid their dividends on the 30th inst. After that date, when applying for their dividends, they will have to take their place in the line of applicants and be paid in order. With all proper respect for and deference to the sex in matters personal, we yield to no one; but in matters of business, involving dollars and cents, we much question the policy or justice of any discrimination as between classes of creditors. The postponment of payment for a day of a large sum of money, like that of a dividend due on a large capital, or of two days, as happens to be the case of the Pennsylvania railroad at its next payment, (the 30th being succeeded by a Sunday,) gives rise to the suspicion that somebody may wish to make interest on the amount withheld.

—We take the following from the Louisiville *Courier-Journal*, under date Novemer 27: Charles E. Hulse, of Jeffersonville, died in New Albany on Sunday morning, of confluent small pox, after an illness of eleven days. The circumstances attending his sickness and death were at once sad and romantic. He was engaged to be married to Miss Mollie Miller, a young lady living in New Albany, the marriage being fixed for some time during the holiday season. Three weeks ago Miss Miller was taken with the small pox and a congestive chill setting in with the disease, she died. During her sickness, notwithstanding its contagious and fatal character, Mr. Hulse was constant in his attendance at her bedside, caring tenderly for her. His devotion produced the result which he could not but have anticipated.—A short week after Miss Millers death Mr. Hulse was prostrated with the same disease. His grief at loss of his betrothed had rendered him indifferent to the result; and, indeed, he made up his mind to die from the beginning of his illness, telling several of his friends, and writing to his relatives, that he would not and did not care to recover, and begging them not to jeopardize their lives by coming to see him.

—It is announced that Gen. Horace Porter, having been tendered the Vice-Presidency of the Pullman Palace Car Company, will resign his commission as Major in the Ordinance Department in order to accept the civil position. It is reported that Gen. Babcock will fill the office of private secretary to the President in place of Porter, and that Mr. Douglass, the lawful incumbent of that office, will continue in his subordinate character in the reception-room with Gen. Dent.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun* informs that luminary that Col. Thomas A. Scott will be a candidate for United States Senator at the next session of the Pennsylvania Legislature. The statement is not entitled to belief because it appears in the *Sun*, while it might be true in spite of it. Col. Quay, however, forgot or failed to mention his name among the list of worthies he enumerated in his Harirsburg correspondence to the *Radical* as desiring to succeed Gen. Cameron, in the event of his not seeking a re-election, and he is supposed to know all about it. It is probable, however, that if Col. Scott wished to be elected United States Senator, Senator Cameron's wishes as to re-election or otherwise might not be regarded by him as a matter of momentous importance. He has no equal in the State in intellectual force, and his influence is immense. But it is likely that he finds more congenial employment for his great faculties in his present pursuits than he would in the Senate, and more honor too, and is satisfied.—*Chambersburg Repository.*

Approaching Arrival of Five Hundred Jewish Families from Roumania.

A meeting will be held this evening, in the synagogue Bnai Jeshurun, West Thirty-fourth street, to make arrangements for receiving about 5,000 Jews who are about to emigrate from Roumania to this country. Rabbi H. Vidsaver, M. Strasburger, and many prominent Israelites are taking great interest in the movement. At the last advices 500 families had resolved to leave Roumania for New York, and as no society has been formed to assist the emigrants they will pay their own expenses. The majority of the men may be classed as skilled mechanics. The whole of them are thriving and industrious.—*N. Y. Times, Nov.* 19.

ELOQUENT TRIBUTE.

Speech of Judge Agnew at the Complimentary Banquet Tendered to Chief Justice Thompson.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE BAR: I would that I possessed sufficient words of eloquence to express, on this occasion, the deep feelings of my own heart; and to portray to you the great loss, the Bench, the Bar and the State are about to suffer, in the retirement of our Chief Justice. Even you gentlemen, familiar as you are with his great qualities, can scarcely realize the extent of this loss. You like those who for a brief while, look upon the passing images of a panorama, see only some of its striking beauties; but we of the Bench starting with its beginning and ending with its closing scene, see all its shifting and changing views.

Let me now recount our mutual loss, but first allow me to guard against unfair criticism. The judicial lives of the members of the Bench run in parallel lines, yet different in their endings. When a line falls off, we who remain must support the severed ends; and like the fish hars to a railroad track, hold up the broken joint, that the car of justice may pass over it safely and without a jar. While we now turn with sorrow to the setting sun of our retiring brother, and follow with regretful eyes his departing rays the twilight left is a moment of gloom. But we must turn our eyes to the Orient to meet and to welcome the beams of a new and rising orb, and hail them with confidence and hope.

Then avoiding anything luvidious, let me dwell a moment on the magnitude of our loss. The ripe experience and variety of judicial knowledge of the Chief Justice tower like a mountain over the hills that surround its base. Let me exhibit this by a short review of his knowledge, first, of what I may term regional law, the jurisprudence of that tract of country described in the act of 3 April, 1792, as lying north and west of the rivers Ohio and Allegheny and Connewango creek, a vast region which has given rise to a greater variety of original title, and a larger source of litigation and to more important and numerous questions than any other known territory. Few among you, and perhaps none under the age of forty years, have a recollection of the controversies which rent that region and retarded its improvement for more than a generation. Having begun my professional life in the same year and in the same region with the Chief Justice, perhaps it belongs to me more than to another to speak of this region.

After the final extinction of the Indian title by the treaty of Fort McIntosh (now Beaver), the Commonwealth in 1783 divided this vast tract of country into two grand sections, by a line due west from the mouth of Mogulbughtlon creek, on the Allegheny to the Ohio boundary, passing about six miles to the south of New Castle. The northern section she devoted to donations to the soldiers of the Pennsylvania line, according to her promise in the resolution of 1779; and the southern she appropriated to the redemption of the certificates of depreciation she had issued to the soldiers for their pay according to a scale of depreciation from the continental currency.

The peculiar mode prescribed for the survey of the donation lands, and the irregularities in the surveys themselves, made in a wilderness, and in the fear of Indian hostility gave rise to numerous and complicated questions of title. The exemption of these lands from taxation in the hands of the soldiers, and the frequent assignments of the patents to eastern holders, and the sales of perhaps two-thirds or one-half of all the tracts for taxes, gave birth to other and difficult questions.

After this came the act of 3d April, 1792, which was Pandora's box to this unfortunate region. This act opened all the unsurveyed lands of the whole region, including the struck district of donation lands withdrawn from the wheels, and also the unsold depreciation lands, part of which only was sold at the coffee house in Philadelphia. It provided for two modes of acquiring title—by warrant and survey, and by settlement and survey. The 9th section, under pain of forfeiture, required settlements to be made on their tracts, by the holders of warrants, within two years from their dates. The Indian hostilities prevented performance of this condition, and the warrants were supposed to be forfeited.

The treaty of General Wayne at Fort Greenville was ratified on the 22nd of December, 1795, and in the spring of 1796, supposing the warrants forfeited, the settlers swarmed over this whole region. Then began a scene of strife and litigation unequaled in judicial annals. The questions were numerous, complicated and difficult with scarcely a precedent as a guide. I could tell you of descriptive warrants taking title from the date, vague warrants taking title from the survey, shifted warrants taking title from the return and acceptance of survey, vacating warrants to enforce the forfeiture for non-settlement, *et id genus omne*, and I could tell you of improvements and settlements with and without personal residence, abandments, *cum animo revertendi*, and without, of compromises, under the act of 1811 and many other phases of settlement rights, but time will not permit. Added to these were the tax sales of these lands and the infinite variety of questions arising under the statute of limitation, and the different species of title. All these and much more than I have related constituted a mass of regional law, and a sum of litigation, of which the Chief Justice can say *Magna pars fui*. These questions still arise to some extent and are presented to our court.

There is another branch of law of which the Chief Justice is a fit representative. It may be termed rural law, in contradistinction to those laws which regulate the affairs of cities. I refer to his knowledge of the law relating to roads, bridges, boroughs, townships, school districts, the poor, desertions, &c. Then follows his knowledge of political law—I mean political in its governmental—not its partisan sense; involving the Constitution and the institutions of the State, and its legislation. A member, early and at several times of the Legislature and Speaker of the House, he had large opportunities of knowledge in this department. Federal laws also came under the dominion of his acquisition, made familiar by his frequent elections to Congress. Crowning all is his knowledge of general law, the result of fifteen years service on the Supreme Bench. Nothing has escaped his rich experience, whether it be a Philadelphia ground rent or municipal lien, or Schuylkill county mining lease, a Venango county oil privileg, or a Western manufacturing or mining company.

From this hasty review we learn the magnitude of our loss. But though his official life is about to expire, we are not as those without hope. Though dead he yet speaketh, and his works live on. Forty-one volumes of State reports will attest his labors and his rich judicial experience. These are a monument more solid than granite, more durable than brass, and more pure than the polished shaft of Italy's marble. When you and I and all who here inhabit, shall have laid down our busy lives at death's universal call, and our bones shall have mouldered into native dust, this memorial of his labors will remain, a precious legacy to his native State. Thither unborn generations will come to drink at the fountain of his lore, and learn to prize the learning, the logic and the good sense of our venerated Chief Justice.

And now, in bidding our Brother a friendly farewell, let us still hope that we who remain shall ever have his sympathy and his support; and that his spirit will yet linger among the fields of his former labors in kind and affectionate memory. *Et moriens reminiscitur Argos*

ABOUT ADAM.

Some Recollections of the man Without a Mother-in-Law—His Marriage, Apple Trees, Election Bets, Etc.

We have always believed in Adam. We have looked upon him as one to whom mankind has been under peculiar obligations. Standing by the side of Eve as the first married man, dressed in a sumptous bear skin, he appears to us as we look backward through the dim vista of the centuries upon him as a person indispensable to the future of his race. Certain philosophers would try to make us believe that that majestic figure is a monkey; and sometimes the results of human events, elections for instance, seem unaccountable, except on the Darwinian hypothesis. But we hold that the man who would reflect upon the dear departed in such an ungrateful way does not deserve the sympathies of his kind; as for ourselves, we intend to nail our fig leaf to the mast and cling to old Adam. What he knew about farming served him in good stead to the hour of his disappointment, and, though over much given to lying in the shade and munching apples, we know that when he found himself one morning on the wrong side of a certain garden gate he indulged in no unmanly repinings—he neither whimpered over his fate nor made faces and shook his fist at the guardinn of the forfeited premises, but diligently set himself to work to develope the ordinary crab into the New York pippin.

There are certain times when we like to withdraw our minds from the turmoil of the present age and dwell upon the character of this grand old patriarch, Sometimes, even when our desks may be covered with accounts lost on the election, we get thinking on Adam and don't care how big the Liberal majority is in New York. Adam was never troubled about election bets, or anything else, except the grafts in his orchard. He had no mother-in-law, and his wife never bothered him with her milliner's bill. He had a natural antipathy to snakes, but he was never worried over missing shirt buttons.

He never supported an unsuccessful candidate for President and saw his hopes of a seat in the cabinet grow dimmer and dimmer as the reports came in. Nor were his ears deafened and his feelings hurt by the booming of the cannon of the radical party over at New Albany. Neither did he receive the ironical and malicious congratulations of his neighbors the morning after the election on the fortitude with which he bore up under adverse news. His eyes were never offended by the crowing roosters and flaunting banners of his opponents; for, barring his one unfortunate speculation in fruit, undertaken at the instance of his sleeping partner—when the devil made a corner in the apples, his life was eminently a success.

To be sure, he had never had the proud consciousness of having established principles that he knew would ultimately win in spite of the influence of a hostile administration that for a while brought inevitable defeat upon him, nor did he have the pleasure of seeing the old party lines of ignorance and prejudice broken into fragments and disappearing before his vigorous assaults; but as he sat upon the hills facing the sunset, in the happy time before his eldest boy began to be fast and run around with strange women from the land of Nod, he could watch his shooting scions without a care, nor trouble himself with the future of his offspring.

He stands for us as the grand exemplar for [illegible] and we Hear the noise of unsympathetic thousands shouting over empty victories, and smell the fumes of powder burnt in honor of a fitful and ephemeral triumph, and thoughts go back six thousand years or more to grand old Adam, and then—

"Not a wave of trouble rolls across the peaceful breast."

—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

—A negro, who was suspected of surreptitiously meddling with his neighbor's fruit, being caught in a garden by moonlight, nonplussed his detectors by raising his eyes, clasping his hands, and piously exclaiming: "Good Lord! dis yere darkey can't go nowheres to pray any more, with out being 'sturbed!"

New Advertisements.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE
1873.

Now, as heretofore, the TRIBUNE strives to be first of all and pre eminently a NEWS paper.

France a republic—England and Germany gradually permeated with republican ideas—Spain swaying in the nerveless grasp of a ruler too good for a King and too weak for a Republican, Wm is unable to govern the great island that blocks the entrance to our Gulf of Mexico, and equally unable to give it up—the German speaking peoples agitated by a new Protestantism, separating from the See of Rome on the dogma of Papal Infallibility and assuming to recognize the "Old Catholics"—the whole Continent pervaded by the intellectual ferment that comes of the conflict between old ideas, philosophical, theological, material and the advances of Physical Science—Russia and Great Britain running a race for the final gains that shall determine Asiatic supremacy—China seeming ready to abandon her advances and reclose her half opened gates—Japan abolishing feudalism and inviting Western civilization to irradiate Western commerce to enrsch her long hidden empire—such are phases of the news from abroad which the mails over all Continents and the wires under all seas are daily bearing to us. With able and trusted Correspondents in the leading capitals, and wherever great changes are in progress, THE TRIBUNE aims, at whatever cost, to lay before its readers the most prompt, complete, and popular presentment of these diverse and conflicting movements,—though all of which, as it loudly trusts, the toiling masses are everywhere struggling up toward larger recognition and a brighter future.

At home the struggle for Freedom seems over. The last slave has long been a citizen; the last opposition to emancipation enfranchisement, equal civil rights, has been formally abandoned. No party, North or South, longer disputes the result of the War for the Union; all declare that these results must never be undone; and, with a whole people thus united on the grand platform of All Rights for All, whereto our bloody struggle, and the prolonged civil contests that followed, have led us, the Republic closes the records of the bitter, baleful Past, and turns peacefully, hopefully, to the less alarming because less vital problems of the Future.—To whatever may elucidate the general discussion or action on these, THE TRIBUNE gives amplest space and most impartial record Whatever parties may propose, whatever political leaders may say, whatever officers may do, is fairly set down in its columns, whether this news helps or hinders its own views. Its readers have the right to an honest statement of the facts; and this they always get.

But as to its own political principles, THE TRIBUNE is of course, hereafter as heretofore, the champion of Equal Rights irrespective of Race, Nativity, or Color. It stands inflexibly by the Amendments for the permanent security of those Rights, which have been solemnly incorporated by the People, in the Constitution of the United States. Independent of all political parties, it endeavors to treat them all with judicial fairness. It labors to purify the administration of Government, National, State, and Municipal, and whenever those in authority, whether in National, State, or Municipal affairs, take the lead in this work, it will therein give them its cordial support. But it can never be the servitor of any political party; nor will it surrender or even waive its right to criticise and condemn what is wrong, and commend what is right in the action of any parties or of any public men.

Now, as always, THE TRIBUNE labors with all its heart for the promotion of the great material interests of the country. The progress of Invention and of Labor-Saving, the development of our resources, the preservation of our Land for the Landless and its rapid subjugation to human wants, the utilization of our vast underlying Ores the extension of the facilities for bringing Producer and Consumer closer together,—whatever tends to swell the ranks, increase the knowledge and better the condition of those devoted to Productive Industry finds mention and encouragement in our columns.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE, now more than thirty years old, has endeavored to keep up with the progress of the age in improvement and in enterprise. It devotes a very large share of its columns to Agriculture as the most essential and general of human pursuits. It employs the ablest and most successful cultivators to set forth in brief, clear essays their practical views of the Farmer's work. It reports public discussions which elucidate that work; gathers from every source agricultural news, the reports of the latest experiments, the stories of the latest successes and failures, and whatever may tend at once to better Agriculture, and to commend it as the first and most important of progressive arts, based on natural science.

There are hundreds of thousands engaged in diverse pursuits who own or rent a "place," and give some portion of their time to its culture and improvement. THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE shows them how to make the most of their roods and their hours both by direction and example. No information equal in quality or quantity can be elsewhere obtained for the price of this journal.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE appeals also to Teachers, Students, and persons of inquiring minds, by the character of its literary contents, which include reviews of all the works proceeding from the master minds of the Old or of the New World, with liberal extracts from those of especial interest. Imaginative Literature also claims attention, but in a subordinate degree. "Home Interests" are discussed weekly by a lady specially qualified to instruct and interest her own sex, and the younger portion of the other. No column is more eagerly sought or perused with greater average profit than hers. The News of the Day, elucidated by brief comments, is so condensed that no reader can deem it diffuse, while given sufficiently in detail to satisfy the wants of the average reader. Selections are regularly made from the extensive Correspondence of *The Daily Tribune* from every country, and its editorials of more permanent value are here reprinted. In short, THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE commends itself to millions by ministering to their intellectual wants more fully than they are met by any other journal, while its reports of the Cattle, Country Produce, and other Markets, will of themselves save the farmer who regularly notes them far more than his journal's price.

For the family circle of the educated farmer or artisan, THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE has no superior, as is proved by the hundreds of thousands who, having read it from childhood, still cherish and enjoy it in the prime and on the down hill of life. We especially urge those who know its worth to commend THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE to their friends and neighbors, and we prefer it to clubs at prices which barely pay the cost of paper and press work.

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NEW YORK SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

is published every *Tuesday* and *Friday*, and being printed twice a week, it contains nearly all the important News, Correspondence, Reviews and Editorials of *The Daily*, including everything on the subject of Agriculture, and much interesting and valuable matter, for which there is not sufficient room in *The Weekly Tribune*. *The Semi-Weekly Tribune* also gives, in the course of a year *three or four* of the

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One copy, one year, 104 numbers	$3 00
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TERMS OF THE DAILY TRIBUNE:

To Mail Subscribers, $10. a year.

The Tribune Almanac for 1873 will be ready about New Year's. *Price 20 cents; 7 for $1.*

Always send a draft on New York, or a Post-Office Money Order, if possible. When neither of these can be procured, send the money, *but always in a Registered Letter*. The registration fee has been reduced to *Fifteen cents*, and the present registration system has been found by the postal authorities to be nearly an absolute protection against losses by mail. Address

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

Terms: *Cash in Advance* dec4—3w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been issued to the subscriber on the estate of Martha E. Erwin, decd., late of Hopewell township, Beaver county, Pa., therefore all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE K. SHANSON,
dec4:6w *Admr de bonis non.*

AGENTS WANTED FOR

BOSTON AND ITS DESTRUCTION.

A full, detailed, glowing and graphic account of the origin, progress, suffering, losses and incidents of the great conflagration. A rare chance for agents as every person wants to know the full particulars of this great disaster. Sent by mail for 50 cents. WILLIAM FLINT,
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Magnetic Time-Keeper, Compass and Indicator. A perfect GEM for the pocket of every traveler, trader, boy, farmer, and for EVERYBODY desiring a *reliable* time-keeper, and also a Superior compass. Usual watch-size, steel works, glass crystal all in a metal case. WARRANTED to denote *correct time* and to keep in order—if fairly used—for two years. *Nothing Like It.* This perfect triumph of mechanism will be sent to a near address, for only one dollar. Three for 2 dollars. Circulars sent free. Try one. Order from the manufr's VERMONT NOVELTY WORKS, Brattleboro, Vt. dec4:1m.

Wanted to Borrow

FOR a term of from one to five years, any sum of money from $100 to $10,000, at a rate of interest not exceeding eight per cent. per annum, for the use of the Borough of Beaver Falls, and secured by the Bonds of the Corporation. Apply to, or address MARTIN METZGAR, President of Council.

Beaver Falls Pa., Nov. 25, 1872.—dec4:

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—*Estate of John Caler, dec'd.*—Whereas, Letters of Administration on the estate of John Caler, decd., late of Raccoon tp., Beaver co., Pa., having been granted to the subscriber, this is to notify all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

nov28:6w ROBERT POTTER, *Adm'r.*

"Assurance Doubly Sure."

—:o:—

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