THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 54---No. 49. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, December 18, 1872. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, and [illegible] each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A square equal to ten lines of this type [illegible] a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local [illegible] will be charged [illegible] cents a line each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in on Monday noon to insure insertion in the week's paper.

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.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

AGNEW & BUCHANAN, Attorney's at Law, [illegible] Street, Beaver, Penn'a.

[illegible]

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. may 44

SREYERER & SONS

A LARGE [illegible]

NEW GOODS.

LOWEST CASH PRICES;

[illegible]

CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS.

[illegible]

WHITE LEAD

PAINT

AND

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

[illegible]

CANTON CITY Flour.

[illegible]

Linseed Oil & White Lead.

Boots and Shoes.

LADIES' MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

[illegible]

PATENT LEATHER.

WHOLESALE WHIPS.

[illegible]

PATENT IRON WHEELBARROWS.

[illegible]

A. REDIG & Son [illegible] Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired.

DANIEL MILLER, [illegible] Silver Ware, Spectacles, Clocks and Jewelry repaired.

[illegible] Paper Hangings.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

John Moore, DRUGGIST

Prescriptions Carefully and Accurately Compounded.

THE BEST & SURE PLACE FOR Garden and Flower Seeds. Paints, Oils, AND DYE STUFFS; ANILINE DYES OF ALL COLORS; GLASS & PUTTY.

A Large Assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS, PERFUMERIES & FANCY ARTICLES.

Main Street, Bridge Street, BRIDGEWATER, PA.

[illegible]

Railroads.

RAILROADS.—Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railway.—Condensed Time Table from Oct 27th, 1872.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fast Ex.	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7. Pacific Ex.	No. 3. Night Ex.
Pittsburgh	145AM	710AM	910AM	200PM
Rochester	320	835	1025	608
Alliance	420	1.25	1100PM	650
Orrville	541	115PM	207	725
Massillon	555	422	219	740
Crestline { A	720	555	840	955
Crestline { D	730	600PM	900	1005
Forest	1103	735	1125	1128
Lima	1155PM	825	915	1230AM
Fort Wayne	230	1152	1125	230
Plymouth	443	258PM	1254AM	505
Chicago	700	600	820	820

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 8. Mail.	No. 6. Fast Ex.	No. 0. Pacific Ex.	No. 4. Night Ex.
Chicago	515AM	900AM	555PM	900PM
Plymouth	915	1207PM	920	1250AM
Fort Wayne	1230PM	330	1125	420
Lima	215	625	1150AM	545
Forest	302	705	20	625
Crestline { A	355	757	430	725
Crestline { D	1130AM	800	445	735
Mansfield	1202PM	831	510	815
Orrville	917	920	611	1045
Alliance	950	1000	653	1100PM
Rochester	1037	1124AM	749	1224
Pittsburgh	840	220	1125PM	715

[illegible]

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD

[illegible]

TRAINS. | MAIL. | EXPS. | ACCM.

[illegible]

Pittsburgh [illegible] 830AM | 1100 | [illegible]

[illegible]

Arrive.

[illegible]

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS. | ACCOM. | MAIL. | EXPRESS. | ACCM.

[illegible]

STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXP'S. | ACCOMMODATION.

[illegible]

R. R. MYERS.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

New-Goods! New-Goods!!

A. C. HURST'S,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

Being just returned from New York and Philadelphia, I have purchased for cash a fine Assortment of Dress Goods of the latest styles, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods for gentlemen's wear, with a full line of the latest style

FLANNELS OF EVERY KIND.

BLACK SILKS, COLORED ALPACAS.

Large Stock of Felt Shawls.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons & Flowers.

[illegible] LEATHER BELTS.

Embroidery of all kinds.

CARPETS!

[illegible]

HOSIERY

[illegible]

Shirts, Drawers,

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

[illegible]

CARPETING.

[illegible]

W. W. BARKER'S

CHROMO LITHOGRAPHIC

[illegible]

BEAVER DEPOSIT BANK OF BEAVER PA.

[illegible]

COLLECTIONS promptly made and remitted.

Correspondence and Accounts Solicited.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

EXCHANGE, SECURITIES, &c., &c. BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

[illegible]

"INSECTS AT HOME."

[illegible]

LAST NOTICE.

[illegible]

Beaver, Nov 20, 1872.—3m

Miscellaneous.

JOSEPH HORNE & CO.

77 and 79 Market Street,

PITTSBURGH,

IMPORTERS OF AND JOBBERS IN

FANCY DRY GOODS.

Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Furnishing Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Lace Goods, Hoop, Balmoral, and Felt Skirts, Corsets, Silk and Velvetine Ribbons, Panniers, Handkerchiefs, Bonnets, Hat, Millinery Goods, Flowers, Tips, Plumes, Trimming and Fringes, Velvets, Velveteens, Reps, Bonnet and Hat Silks, Turquoise, Colored and Black Gros Grain Silks, Ribbons in all widths and Shades, Ornaments, Frames &c.

The Trade are invited to an inspection of the extensive lines of the above goods, which at all seasons of the year will be kept full up with the Latest Novelties.

Lowest prices. Eastern West.

Orders promptly attended to. oct19-3m

A Word to You, Friend!!

FOR GOOD COFFEE,

FOR GOOD TEAS,

FOR GOOD SUGARS,

FOR GOOD SPICES,

FOR GOOD FLOUR,

FOR GOOD FELD,

FOR GOOD TOBACCO,

FOR GOOD CIGARS,

FOR EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE Grocery and Provision Line,

AND AT PRICES THAT CAN'T BE BEAT IN BEAVER OR ELSEWHERE

GO TO

S. SNYDER & CO'S,

3d STREET, BEAVER, PA.

1m1072-17

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN. It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM FIVE TO TWENTY MINUTES. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.

CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.

SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.

CATARRH, INFLUENZA.

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.

NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.

COLD CHILLS.

[illegible]

DYSPEPSIA, HEARTBURN, SICK-HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE!

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers added to RADWAY'S PILLS so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. 8-4w

Druggists.

'HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—LIVE OIL OF ELEGANT WEIGHT—FAIR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION—CURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS WROUGHT THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT purifies and enriches the blood. Scrofula, Consumption and other diseases, the offspring of impure blood, lurking in the system for years, manifesting themselves at the period when the vitality of the body is least able to withstand its fearful ravages, Syphilis, Cancerous Humors, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Scrofulous Discharges from the Ears, Nose and Throat, Swelling of the Neck, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Cancer in the Womb, and all wasting and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, whether the result of Nature's own Chemistry, and a few doses will prove to any person the value of this class of medicines. Continued use will complete a cure in most of these complaints.

Kidney & Bladder Complaints, Dropsy, and Dropsical Swellings, Gravel, Diabetes, Brick Dust Deposits, or Bloody, Mucous, Milky, Stringy or Watery Discharges, Inconvenience of Leaking or Retaining Water, Incontinence of Urine, Smarting and Painful Urination, Weakness, Pain in the Loins and Kidneys, are broken down by the Sarsaparillian Resolvent. If the urine is thick, like the white of an egg, or has a ropy sediment, or if it stains white linen, or there be a milky appearance, and white flakes or specks appear therein, or there is a burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back, take the Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

WORMS.—Worms, Tapeworm and Pinworm are expelled by Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BOSTON, Mass., July 6, 1871.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries for 12 years. All the doctors said there was no hope for me. I tried your Resolvent, and the tumor is dissolved, and I am now well. I have used three bottles of the Resolvent, and I feel as well as ever I did, and can do my work. I cheerfully bear testimony to the virtues of your Resolvent. I know it saved my life. Yours, MRS. C. H. TUCKER.

Sold by Druggists. 1m

DR. RADWAY'S PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you. 1m

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

JNO. CONWAY & CO.,

BANKERS & BROKERS

ROCHESTER, PA.

DEALERS IN

EXCHANGE, COIN AND COUPONS

ACCOUNTS of Manufacturers, Merchants and Individuals solicited.

Interest Allowed on Time Deposits.

Correspondents will receive prompt attention. jeu1tf

READY FOR CHRISTMAS.

We have received an elegant stock of WATCHES, Chains, Chain and Band Bracelets, Diamond Pins, Ear Rings, Studs and Rings, Coral, Stone, Cameo, Amethyst, Topaz, Onyx and Gold Sets of Jewelry. Fine NECKLACES and LOCKETS, Sleeve Buttons, Stud, Collar-Buttons, Gents' Pins, Gold and Silver-Head Canes, Solid Silver and Silver-plated Ware, Vases, Toilet Sets, Parlor Marble and Fancy Goods. All suitable for Holiday Presents, and will be sold low at

WATTLES & SHEAFER'S

dec4:1m 101 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

[illegible]

CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS.

[illegible]

Oil Cloths, Mattings, &c.

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

HENRY McCALLUM.

FURNITURE.

LEMON & WEISE

Have removed and will now be found at Lemon & Weise's, Pittsburgh, Pa., Manufacturers of

Cabinet Furniture & Chairs,

Have Removed to

No. 111 Fourth Avenue,

Opposite the Old Stand.

Where they continue the business in all its various branches. sept5-3m

[illegible]

PHOTOGRAPHER.

[illegible]

Holloway's Pills

AND

Holloway's Ointment.

THIS grand principle that operates in these world-renowned medicines, is the power that they possess of thrilling the torpid life of and expelling every humour from the system.

Holloway's Pills consist of a careful and [illegible] mixture of the finest Vegetable Extractives, Herbs and Medicinal Gums. Possessing such a character, unbounded in their combination, they never expose those who use them to any danger, at any time or season. No mother need hesitate to prescribe them to her children, and the most delicate constitutions can use them with safety and benefit as the most vigorous and powerful frames.

HOLLOWAY & CO., Sole Proprietors, 78 Maiden Lane, New York.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment are sold at 25 cents, 62½ cents and $1 per box or pot. A great saving is made by buying the larger sizes.

mrs9-72ly. 78 Maiden Lane, New York.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

Bread and Cheese and Kisses.

BY AUTHOR OF "BLADE O' GRASS."

From Harper's Weekly.

With a sense of infinite thankfulness upon me, I sit down to commence my Christmas story. This thankfulness is born of over-flowing gratitude. I am grateful that I am spared to write it, and grateful because of the belief that the Blade o' Grass I put forth a year ago was, out of the goodness of many sympathizing hearts, not allowed to wither and die. It has been pressed upon me, and I have had it in my mind, to continue the history of the humble Blade o' Grass that I left drooping last year; but the social events that have occurred between that time and the present would not justify my doing so now. I hope to continue it before long. By-and-by, please God, you and I will follow the Blade o' Grass through a summer all the more pleasant because of the bleak winter in which it sprung, and by which it has hitherto been surrounded. In the meantime it gladdens me to see a star shining upon it, although it stands amidst snow and wintry weather.

As I sit in my quiet chamber, and think of the happy season for which I am writing, I seem to hear the music of its tender influence, and I wish that the kindly spirit which animates that day would animate not that day alone, but every day of the three hundred and sixty-five. It might be so; it could be so. Then, indeed, the Good Time which now is always coming would be no longer looked forward to.

Not that life should be a holiday; work is its wholesomest food. But some little more of general kindliness toward one another, of generous feeling between class and class, as well as between person and person; some little less consideration of self; some more general recognition by the high of the human and divine equality which the law bear to them; some little more consideration from the poor for the rich; some little more practical pity from the rich to the poor; some little less of the hypocrisy of life too commonly practiced, and commonly lauded to; some better meaning in the saying of prayers, and therefore more true devotion in the leading of them; some little more benevolence in citizenship; some hearty honest practicing of doing unto others even as we would others should do unto you—may well be wished for, more appropriately, perhaps, at this season than at any other, associated as it is with all that is tender and bright and good.

Why does the season in which I am writing bring to me the memory of my Mother? It is, I suppose, because that memory is the most sacred and the tenderest that I have, and because what I feel it is in invoking in my heart of hearts.

But there is another reason. From her comes the title of my Christmas story. And this introduction serves in part as a dedication to the beautiful goodness of her nature.

I think they in this wide world, among the thousands of millions of human beings who live and have passed away, there is not, and never was, a woman who lived her life more contentedly, nor one who strove more heartily to make it the most cheerful use of every thing that fell to her lot—of even adversity, which she had her full share. She was beloved by all who knew her. To her sympathizing heart were confided, to bear, and poor as she was for a long period of her life, she alone, some wonderful secret of which I hope she was not the only possessor, contrived to help those who came to her in need. I remember asking her once how she managed it. "My dear" she answered, with a smile which reminds me of a pearly moonlight night "my child, I have a lucky-bag." What she kept in Heaven only knows; but she was continually dipping her hand into it, and something good and sweet always came out. How many heavy hearts she cheered, how many burdens she lightened, how many crosses she made endurable by hope, no one can tell. She never did. These things were to her as among the duties of life, and she took pleasure in performing them. I am fond with my dear and with worshipers I think how naturally she rebuked some hard judgment of sympathetic youth for the faults of others.

She was a capital hand with cake, I might much out of little. She had of one of its dishes, and being devoted to her children, she made their home bright for them. Pastry was in sub-office in the house when Mother was away. She possessed wonderful secrets in cookery. I believe we had some dark corner of the dinners she used to prepare for us, but they were very hidden, than to the grandest banquet that could be placed before me. Every thing was sweet that came from her hands—as sweet as was every thing that came from her lips.

I would ask her cite being of an inquisitive turn of mind, "Mother, what have you got for dinner to-day?" "Bread-and-Cheese and Kisses," she would reply merrily. Then I knew that one of our favorite dishes was sure to be on the table, and I rejoiced accordingly. Sometimes, however, she would vary the reply by saying that dinner would consist of "Knobs of Chairs and Pumpkin-pudding." Then would I sit in sackcloth and ashes, for I knew that the chance of a good dinner was trembling in the balance.

But Knobs of Chairs and Door Handles was the exception. Bread-and-Cheese and Kisses was the rule. And to this day Bread-and-Cheese and Kisses means for me in its simple utterance a sacred and beautiful meaning. It means contentment; it means cheerfulness; it means the exercise of sweet words and thoughts; it means Home!

Dear and sacred word! Let us get away from the garish light that distorts it. Let you and I, this Christmas, retire for a while, and think of it and muse upon it. Let us resolve to cherish it always, and let us unite in the hope that its influence for inconceivable good may not be lost in the turmoil of the Great March, to the thunderous steps of which the world's heart is wildly beating. Home! It is earth's heaven! The flowers that grow within garret walls prove it; the wondering ecstacy that fills the mother's breast as she looks upon the face of her first-born, the quiet ministering to those we love, the unselfishness, the devotion, the tender word, the act of charity, the self-sacrifice that finds creation there, prove it; the prayers that are said as we kneel by the bedside before committing our bodies to sleep, the little hands folded in worship, the lisping words of praise and of thanks to God that come from children's lips, the teaching of those words by the happy mother, so that her child may grow up good, prove it. No lot in life is too lowly for the poor enjoyment of Bread-and-Cheese and Kisses.

I wish you, dear readers and friends, no better lot than this. May Bread-and-Cheese and Kisses often be your fare, and may it leave as sweet a taste in your mouth as it has left in mine!

PART I.

COME AND SHOW YOURSELF LIKE A MAN!

If I were asked to point to a space of ground which of all other spaces in the world most truly represents the good and bad, the high and low of humanity, I should unhesitatingly describe a circle of a mile around Westminster Abbey. Within that space is contained all that ennobles life, and all that debases it; and within that space, at the same moment, the lofty aspiration of the statesman pulses in the great Senate House in unison with the degraded desires of the inhabitant of Old Pye Street. There St. Giles and St. James elbow each other. There may be seen, in one swift comprehensive glance, all the beauty and ugliness of life, all its hope and hopelessness, all its vanity and modesty, all its knowledge and ignorance, all its piety and profanity, all its fragrance and foulness. The wisdom of ages, the nobility that sprung from fortunate circumstance or from brave endeavor, the sublime lessons that lie in faith and heroism, sanctify the solemn aisles of the grand old Abbey. Within its sacred cloisters rest the ashes of the great; outside its walls, brushing them with his ragged garments, skulks the thief—and worse.

But not with these contrasts, nor with any lesson that they may teach, have you and I to deal now. Our attention is fixed upon the striking of eight o'clock by the sonorous tongue of Westminster. And not our attention alone—for many of the friends with whom we shall presently shake hands are listening also; so that we find ourselves suddenly plunged into very various company. Ben Sparrow, the old grocer, who, just as One tolls, is weighing out a quarter of a pound of brown sugar for a young urchin without a cap, inclines his head and listens, for all the world as if he *were* a sparrow, so bird-like is the movement; Bessie Sparrow, his granddaughter, who, having put Tottie to bed, is coming down stairs in the dark (she has left the candle in the wash-hand basin in Tottie's room, for Tottie cannot sleep without a light), stops and counts from One to Eight, as I think the while, with eyes that have tears in them, of somebody who at the same moment is thinking of her; Tottie, with one aged-drop very nearly at the point of dissolution in her mouth, and with another peeping in her hand, lies in bed and listens, and forgets to suck until the sound dies quite away; a patient-looking woman, pausing in the contemplation of a great crisis in her life, looks to find in the tolling of the bell one assurance of a happy result; James Millin, Member of Parliament, whose name, as he is a very rich man, may be said to be multiplied by ten, rides slowly as he rolls by in his coach, and as his coach passes the end of the street in which Mrs. Naldret resides, that worthy woman, who is standing on a chair before an open cupboard, follows the sound, with the tablecloth in her hand, and mutely counts One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight, the last number being accompanied by a resigned sigh, as if Eight were the end of all things.

The room in which Mrs. Naldret is standing is poor and comfortable; a cheerful fire is burning, and the lowness is made light and cheerful by the little jets of gas that thrust their forked tongues from between the bars of the stove. This gas is lying on a faded Turkey rug, in which once upon a time a rampant lion reigned in brilliant colors; and she is not at all disturbed by the thought that a mouse, with its tongue hanging out, is stealing in, lately and furtively, in art. There is certainly some excuse for her in the circumstance that the lion is very old, and the mouse is entirely addled out.

Mrs. Naldret stands in the chair with the tablecloth in her hand, and frowns over shoulder, and with as sudden a movement as any wizard comes to make a spectacle of, as if she meant to expel the wind and to prevent its return, she sets her arms akimbo, and begins to speak to the door, and begins to speak to the door, and begins to speak to the door