THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 55—No. 3. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, January 22, 1873. Established 1818

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.

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.

P. H. AGNEW. J. M. BUCHANAN.
AGNEW & BUCHANAN,
Attorneys 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. (may8'71.ly.

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

A. SMALL, Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa., Office in the Court House. dec25-tf

JAMES CAMERON, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa., Office on 3d st., in the rooms formerly occupied by the late Judge Conningham. 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

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

P. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law Office east end of Third street, Beaver, Pa mar26,'69:1y

DR. J. S. MCNUTT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Special attention paid to treatment of Female diseases. Residence and office on Third street, above west of the Court-House apr27:1y

HENRY MEIZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Main st. (sep28:1y

SAUER DRUG STORE. Hugo Auerbacher, Druggist & Apothecary. Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded (sep28:1y

NEW BRIGHTON.

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

WISENER & BINGHAM, manufacturers of carriages, buggies, spring-wagons, park-wagons, and vehicles of every description, Bridge St., practical workmen. Successors to George Wisener. mar6:1y

A. WENECKER, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Repairing neatly executed. Main st., near Falls st. nov17'71-1y

A. SIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner; Ice Cream, Oysters and Game in season. Balls, Suppers, Weddings &c., supplied. nov1

W. WALLACE, Dealer in Italian & American Marble. Manufacturer of Monuments, Grave Stones & tables at reasonable prices. Railroad st., Depot, New Brighton. [sep27

BRIGHTON RESTAURANT and EATING SALOON. Meals at all hours, table supplied with the choicest of the season. Prices low. Wm. Kaiser, corner of Portland and Broadway. my21'71-1y

PERFECT MOUNT NURSERIES.—Evergreens and small Fruits. Three miles east of Brighton. couty27'71-1y E. THOMAS.

A. SCHELLENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Broadway, New Brighton, Penn'a. [sep14:1y

Photographer Wilson's Block. Best photographs from ferrotype. [sep24:1y

BEAVER FALLS.

W. ROBERTSON, Dealer in the justly celebrated Domestic sewing Machine. Ladies and the convinced. Main st., B. Falls. [sep27

EVANSON & WITTISH, Real Estate Agents, Beaver Falls, Beaver co., Pa., and corner 6th and Penn streets, Pittsburgh. [aug27:1y

STEWART & SON, Dealers in Yarns, Notions, &c., Main st., Beaver Falls. [sep13:1y

BRIDGEWATER.

F. WEINMAN, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, Bridge St., Bridgewater. (sep27:1y

BREHM, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. [feb15:1y

DANIEL MILLER, Fashionable Tailor. None but experienced workmen employed. Shop Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. [feb'71:1y

RICHARDS' Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings Bridge Bridgewater, Pa. sep14:1y

ROCHESTER.

W. A. JOHNSON, Dealer in Wall Paper of every kind. Window Shades, Brooms, Brushes, T.P. Baits, Washing Powders, Fancy Goods, &c. New Brighton, Pa. nov27:1

DANNER HOUSE, David Work, Proprietor, *Rising Public House*, R. R. station, near Depot. nov20:1

DR. SNEDY & CO., successors to Wm. Sarver, Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions compounded at all hours. Rochester [sep14:1y

SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Masonic st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. [nov20:1

HENRY LAUF, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above Rochester. See adv't. (sep14:1y

PETER CHANNEN, Druggist. [sep14:1y

SAYER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Grain, Grass Seed, Flour, Feed, Grain, Corner Water & James sts. [sep14:1y

J. MILLER & CO., Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c., Lumber Lath &c. Rochester [sep28:1y

COYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. A. Snyder, Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Rochester. [sep28:1y

J. A. CLARK, proprietor of Johnston House, Accommodations and good attendance. Depot st., Rochester. [oct19:1y

J. MILLER, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Repairing done neatly and promptly. Ground, Rochester, Pa. [oct12

ALLEGHENY CITY.

D. WANAMAKER, Electrical Physician, Chronic diseases a specialty. Office, 187 Washington st., Allegheny City, Pa. [sep14:1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. NEAD, Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., Dealer in Sawed and Planed Lumber of all kinds. Barges built to order. Jan8'71-1y

J. THORNILEY, Manufacturer of the Great Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable Furnace, top and centre. Fallston, Pa.

D. CONE, M. D., late of Darlington, having removed to New Brighton, offers his services, in all the branches, to the people of this and surrounding country. Office corner of Virginia and Broadway. sep13,'1y

LAST NOTICE.
To those knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, for professional services, will please take notice that if their accounts are not settled on or before the first day of next January they will be collected without reserve.
J. F. JACKSON
Beaver, Nov. 20, 1872.—3m

NOTICE.
NATIONAL BANK OF BEAVER COUNTY, New Brighton, December 31, 1872.
The Board of Directors of this Bank have this day declared a dividend of Four per cent. out of the earnings of the last six months payable on demand. EDWARD LOWRY, President.
W. H. ROBINSON, Cashier.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Catharine Lowry, late of Beaver county, deceased. Letters testamentary to the undersigned, residing in Moon township, Allegheny Co., Pa., the estate of said deceased, by virtue been granted, to whom all persons having claims against the decedent's estate, will present them without delay to the undersigned for settlement, and persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
GEORGE WOOD, } Exrs.
FREDERICK LOWRY, }

Claim Agency.
OLDEST IN THE STATE
B. F. BROWN & CO.,
Penn'a Avenue, Second Street Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Pensions, Bounties, Prize money, &c. Special attention paid to suspended and rejected claims. Applications by mail attended to as if in person. sep18:6m

Wanted.

Wanted to Borrow

Money from one to five years, any sum from $100 to $10,000. At a rate not exceeding eight percent. per annum. Security—Bonds of the Borough of Beaver Falls, or the Bonds of the Corporation. Address MARTIN METZGAR, President of Council, Beaver Falls, Pa., Nov 25, 1872.—deo1tf

Agents Wanted.

Immediately, four active, energetic men. Agents for the NEW WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE in this county. Men who can give good reference as to character and ability, and furnish a *Bond* need not apply. We pay *guaranteed salaries*, or *liberal commission*, to *proper men*. Only such men need apply who desire to enter the business permanently. WHEELER & CO., No. 140 Wood St., Pittsburgh. mar6'71

$250 A MONTH, $250
WE WANT 10,000 AGENTS,
MALE or FEMALE,
To sell the above amount selling BRIDE'S *Needle-Case and Pocket-Manual*. This is an absolute necessity with every lady. Large profit. For Circular and Terms address Pittsburgh Supply Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
BOSTON AND ITS DESTRUCTION.
A thrilling and graphic account of the terrible sufferings, losses and incidents of the great conflagration. A rare chance for every person wants to make money. Send for circular and see our terms, or send by mail for 50 cts. and we will send you a prospectus and commence you at work. Address
WILLIAM FLINT,
Philadelphia, Pa., or Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED!
On the unparalleled success of the Victor Sewing Machine. East and West, opening opportunity for Sewing Machine agents. Responsible men to take the sale in this County. For Circulars, Terms to work and terms, address
The Victor Sewing Machine Co.,
J. L. FERGUSON,
MANAGER,
927 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. dec4-1m

Banks and Bankers.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
James T. Brady & Co.,
COR. FOURTH AVE. & WOOD ST,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
WE BUY AND SELL
Government Securities, Gold, Silver,
AND COUPONS
ON LIBERAL TERMS,
And do a General Banking Business. We allow SIX PER CENT. INTEREST on DEPOSITS, subject to check without notice.
[jly31y.] JAMES T. BRADY & CO

BEAVER DEPOSIT BANK
Of BEAVER, PA.
EBEN ALLISON.....Cashier.
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. [nov5:72:tf.

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.
Correspondence and receive prompt attention. [jely31

J. F. DEAVO. J. H. McCREERY.
J. S. ANSELL. Thos. McCREERY, Cash'r.
Beaver Savings Bank
—OF—
THOS. McCREERY & CO.,
BEAVER, PA.
DEALERS IN
EXCHANGE, COIN, COUPONS,
And Bankable Paper. Collections made in all parts of the United States. Special attention to Collections and Remittances. Interest on time Deposits. Open from 9 a. m to 5 p. m. [jly12 1y.

Insurance

Chas. B. Hurst's
INSURANCE
AND
General Agency Office,
NEAR THE DEPOT
Notary Public and Conveyancer;
FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENT INSURANCE; "Anchor" and "National" Lines of Ocean Steamers: "Adams" and "Union" Express Agent.
All kinds of Insurance at fair rates and liberal terms. Real Estate bought and sold. Deeds, Mortgages, Articles, &c., written; Depositions and Acknowledgements taken, &c., &c. Gold and Money forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada. Passengers booked to and from England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Germany.

ÆTNA FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Hartford, Conn.,
Cash assets.....$6,000,000
"By their fruits ye know them."
Losses paid to Jan. 1, 1871....$28,000,000
One of the oldest and wealthiest Companies in the world.

NIAGARA Insurance Co.,
Of New York.
Cash assets.....$1,500,000

ANDES FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Cincinnati, Ohio
Cash assets.....$1,500,000

ENTERPRISE INS. CO.,
Of Philadelphia.
Cash assets over.....$600,000

LANCASTER Fire Ins. Co.
Of Lancaster, Pa.
Cash assets.....$200,000

ALPS INSURANCE CO.,
Of Erie, Penna.
Cash capital.....$250,000

HOME LIFE INS. CO,
Of New York
Cash assets.....$3,500,000

Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Co.,
Of Hartford, Conn.
Cash assets over.....$1,500,000.

Representing the above first class Insurance Companies, acknowledged to be amongst the best and most reliable in the world, and representing a gross cash capital of nearly $16,000,000, I am enabled to take business to any amount desired. Applications promptly attended to and Policies written without delay, and at fair rates and liberal terms. *Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.* INSURE TO PAY! By one day's delay you may lose the savings of years. Delays are dangerous, and life uncertain; therefore Insure *to-day*. "*One to-day, is worth two to-morrows.*" Quality, also, is of the utmost importance. The low priced, worthless article, always proves the dearest. The above companies are known to be amongst the best and wealthiest in the world.—"As ye sow that shall you reap."
Grateful for the very liberal patronage already bestowed, I hope—by a strict attention to a legitimate business—not only to merit a continuance of the same, but a large increase the present year.
MR STEPHEN A. CRAIG is duly authorized to take applications for Insurance and receive the premium for the same in adjoining townships.
CHAS. B. HURST,
Near Depot, Rochester, Pa. [jel4:1y

ROCHESTER
Fire Insurance Company.
INCORPORATED by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, February, 1872. Office one door east of Rochester Savings Bank, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa.
People of Beaver county can now have their property insured against loss or damage by fire, at fair rates, in a safe and
RELIABLE HOME COMPANY,
thereby avoiding the expense, trouble and delay incident to the adjustment of losses by companies located at a distance.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

J. V. M'Donald,	George C. Speyerer,
Samuel B. Wilson,	Lewis Schneider,
William Kennedy,	John Graebing,
Marshall M'Donald,	H. B. Edgar,
M. Camp, Jr.,	C. B. Hurst,
David Lowry,	Daniel Brenner.

OFFICERS:
GEO. C. SPEYERER, Pres't.
J. V. M'DONALD, *V. Pres't.*
E. KELSER, *Sec'y.* H. J. SPEYERER, *Treas.* jy31:1y

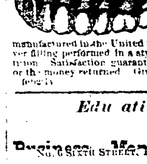
Professional Cards.

GILBERT L. EBERHART.
Attorney at Law.
Will give prompt attention to collections, procuring bounties and pensions, buying and selling real estate, etc.
Office on Broadway, opposite R E & H Hoopes' Banking House, New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa. sep 4tf

JAMES CAMERON. JOHN Y. MAKER.
CAMERON & MARKS.
Attorneys at Law
And Real Estate Agents,
Rochester, Pa.,
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care, and have superior facilities for buying and selling real estate. dec11:1y

T. J. CHANDLER,
Dentist, still continues to perform all operations in the dental profession at his office, Beaver station, Rochester. All who favor him with a call may expect to have their work done in the best possible manner, and the most reasonable terms.
The books of the late firm of T. J. CHANDLER & SON are in his hands, where all who have accounts will please call immediately and settle the same. may1'72:1y

Dentistry.



Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons. He uses the best manufactured in the United States. Go and see for yourselves. Office at his residence, Bridge st., Bridgewater. Gas administered for painless extraction of teeth. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations or the money returned. Give him a trial. [feb21:1y

Educational.

Business Man's College
No. 5 SIXTH STREET, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Book-Keeping, Penmanship and Arithmetic, TIME UNLIMITED, $50.00.
Enter at any time. Send for a Circular and Specimen of Penmanship. Address
J. N. SHAFFER.
dec18-3m

Manufacturers.

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

FALLSTON
Foundry & Repair Shop.
Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years,—during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on
COOKING - STOVES
—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.
PLOWS,
The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.
STOVES;
Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking.
The Great Republic Cooking Stove
Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.
IT TAKES LESS FUEL.
LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK.
BEST BAKER,
MOST DURABLE
ALTOGETHER
THE BEST STOVE IN USE.
In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent
EXTENSION TOP,
which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.
Five Hundred Persons
Who have purchased and used the
GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,
Most of whose names have been published in the ARGUS, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.
Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.
JOHN THORNILEY.
aprl0:tf.

Railroads.

RAILROADS.—PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—Condensed Time Table from December 22, 1872.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fst Ex	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7 Pac Ex	No. 3. Nit Ex
Pittsburgh	145AM	710AM	910AM	130PM
Rochester	352	840	1025	240
Alliance	515	1145	1230PM	528
Orrville	651	145PM	307	705
Mansfield	835	422	509	911
Crestline { A	920	500	540	940
Crestline { D	940	610AM	600	950
Forest	1103	753	733	1112
Lima	1238PM	905	915	1217AM
Fort Wayne	240	1150	1205AM	345
Plymouth	445	235PM	255	555
Chicago	750	530	550	850

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 8. Mail.	No. 2. Fst Ex	No. 6. Pac Ex	No. 4. Nit Ex
Chicago	515AM	930AM	530PM	930PM
Plymouth	915	1202PM	815	1250AM
Fort Wayne	1220PM	220	1120	325
Lima	243	407	118AM	515
Forest	400	508	247	628
Crestline { A	538	630	405	803
Crestline { D	1150AM	650	415	825
Mansfield	1205PM	719	443	855
Orrville	213	820	637	1100
Alliance	420	1100	832	1100PM
Rochester	657	112AM	1148	339
Pittsburgh	810	220	1145AM	545

No. 1 daily except Monday; Nos. 2, 4, 5, 7 & 8, daily, except Sunday; Nos. 3 & 5, daily.
F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.—On and after Dec. 22, 1872, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	830AM	155PM	400PM
Hudson	948	308	518
Ravenna	1015	333	542
Alliance	1110	413	635
Bayard	1144	444	
Wellsville	110PM	600	
Pittsburgh	310	800	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	145PM	
Wellsville	855	310	
Bayard	1030	453	
Alliance	1125	517	735AM
Ravenna	1212PM	555	815
Hudson	1245	620	900
Cleveland	155	730	1015

Leaves.	Arrives.
Bayard 12:10 & 500 p. m.	N. Philad. 3:00& 730 p.m.
N. Phila. 6:40a.m. & 1pm.	Bayard 2:45 a.m.&4 p.m.

RIVER DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	ACCOM	MAIL.	EXP'S	ACCOM
Bellair	545AM	1050AM	335PM	
Bridgeport	555	1100	345	
Steubenville	657	1212PM	445	
Wellsville	815	155	620	
Rochester	930	235	715	
Pittsburgh	1040	340	830	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM	425PM	
Rochester	740	225	530	
Wellsville	850	340	700	
Steubenville	950	420	800	
Bridgeport	1100	525	905	
Bellair	1110	540	920	

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

Manufacturers.

D. WOODRUFF. A. V. WOODRUFF.
Bridgewater Marble Works.
DEALERS in Italian and American Marble. All kinds of Marble Monumental Work done with neatness and dispatch. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Market Street, Bridgewater, Pa. [y24-1y.

ALLEGHENY CITY
STAIR-BUILDING
AND
WOOD-TURNING SHOP.
Newels, Balusters, Hand Rails, with all *Jobs cut and bolted*, ready to hang, furnished on short notice. WILLIAM PEOPLES,
mar6:1y Cor. Webster St. & Graham alley.

PITTSBURG MARBLEIZED
MANTLE WORKS.
JAMES OLD,
102 Liberty St., Pittsburgh, Pa., attention paid to Furnaces, Public and Private Buildings. nov6:12w

J. B. SNEAD
Has now in operation a new
SAW AND PLANING MILL
IN FREEDOM, PA.,
Having the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of
FLOORING,
SIDING,
LATH, &C. &C.,
and is now prepared to attend to the building and repairing of
Steamboats, Barges, Flats, &c., &c.
Keeping constantly on hand a superior quality of Lumber. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly executed. [aug2-1y

WILLIAM MILLER, ------ JACOB TRAX,
PLANING MILL.
MILLER & TRAX,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Dressed Lumber,
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c
Scroll Sawing and Turning
DONE TO ORDER,
ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,
ROCHESTER, PENN'A.
april 19 '71: 1y

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. [sep18'69

Boots and Shoes.

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. [aprl0-tf

SELECT MISCELLANY.

Bread and Cheese and Kisses.

BY AUTHOR OF "BLADE O' GRASS"

From Harper's Weekly.

Jane, dear Jane!" Her name always came to him like a prayer, and with "Jane" on his lips and "Jane" in his thoughts, he fell asleep and dreamed of her. He dreamed that he and the others had escaped from their snow-prison, and that he was on his way home. Blue waters were beneath him; bright clouds were above him; a fresh breeze was behind him and the ship dipped into the sea and rose from it like a light-hearted god. The sailors were singing, and he sang with them as he lent a hand with the ropes. He looked across the sea and saw Jane standing on a far-off shore, with a glad face turned toward him. "I am coming Jane!" he cried, and she smiled, and held out her arms to him. Nearer and nearer he approached to the haven of his hopes; nearer and nearer, until although they were divided by many miles of water, he could speak to her, and hear her speak.

"See!" he cried, and held out his bag of gold. As she raised her eyes with thankfulness to the heavens, David's wife and David's daughter appeared suddenly by his side. "Here are the friends who saved me, Jane," he cried. "David is below, asleep, and his wife is here, knowing your story and mine. She insists upon saying that you are her sister, she is a good woman. The shame of the past is gone." As he said these words, a sudden and terrible wind sprang up; and the dark clouds, rushing down from the heavens, shut Jane from his sight. In a moment everything was changed. The ship seemed as if it were being torn to pieces; the waters rose, and the cries of the sailors were indistinguishable amidst the roaring of the wind. "My God!" he heard David's wife cry; and at that moment he awoke, and, rising swiftly to his feet, saw a candle alight in the tent, and David's wife standing in her night-dress on his side of the green baize which divided the tent. Her face was white with terror. "My God!" she cried again; "we are lost!" The storm that had arisen in his dream was no fancy. It was raging now among the hills furiously.

"Go into your room," said Saul, hurriedly. "I will be dressed in a minute."

In less than that space of time he was up and dressed, and then David tore the green baize aside.

"Saul," he said, "this is terrible!" And stepping to Saul's side, whispered, "If this continues long, our grave is here."

Saul went to the door of his tent and tried to open it; he could not. The wind had brought with it thousands and thousands of tons of snow from the heights, and they were walled up. Saul felt all round the sides of the tent. The snow was manhigh. Only the frail disk of which the tent was made kept it from falling in, and burying them. In a instant Saul comprehended the extent of peril.

"The tree!" he cried, as if an inspiration had fallen upon him. "The tree!"

Just outside of the tent stood the tents. Many a time had it been suggested to cut down this tree for firewood, but David had prevented it. "Wait," he had said, "until we want it; when the fire-wood runs short, and we can't get it elsewhere, it will be time enough." So the tree had been saved from the axe, and stood there like a giant, defying the storm. Saul piled up the rough seats and the tables which comprised the furniture of the tent, and, climbing to the top of them, cut a great hole in the roof of the tent. It was daylight above, and the snow was falling fast. Saul saw the noble tree standing fast and firm in the midst of the storm. With a desperate leap he caught a branch, and raised himself above the tent. And when he looked upon the awful scene, upon the cruel white snow in which the tents all around him were imbedded, and nearly buried, his heart throbbed despairingly. But this was no time for despair. It was the time for action. When he had secured his position in the tree, he stooped over the tent.

"David!" he cried. David's voice answered him.

"This is our only chance," he said, loudly; he spoke slowly and distinctly, so that those within the tent might hear him. "Here we may be able to find safety until the storm abates and the snow subsides. Listen to me and do exactly as I say. Get some provisions together and some water; and the little brandy that is left. Make them up in a bundle. Tie rope and cord around it, and let me have it. Quickly!"

Before he finished speaking, David's wife was busy attending to his instructions.

"Answer me, Saul," cried David. "What do you see of our mates?"

Saul groaned. "Do not ask me David!" Let us thank God that this tree was left standing."

David climbed on to the table in a few minutes, with the bundle of provisions in his hands. He was lifting it for Saul to take hold of, when the pile upon which he was standing gave way, and he fell heavily to the ground.

At this moment a movement in the tent nearest to the tree arrested Saul's attention. One of the men inside had thought also of the tree, and had adopted Saul's expedient of cutting through the roof of the tent. His head now appeared above the tent. He saw Saul, but he was too far away to reach the tree.

"Give me a hand, mate!" he cried. "Give me a hand, for God's sake!"

"One moment," replied Saul, deeply anxious for the fate of David, for he heard the generous-hearted digger groan, and heard David's wife sobbing. "Keep your hold and stand firm for a little while. You are safe there for a time. There is something here in my own tent I must see to at once." Then he called, "David! David! Are you hurt?"

The voice of David's wife answered him with sobs and cries. "He can't move, Saul! He can't move! Oh, my poor dear David! He has broken his leg, he says, and his back is hurt. What shall I do? Oh, what shall I do?"

But although she ask this question, she—true wife and woman as she was—was attending to the sufferer, not thinking of herself.

"God pity us!" groaned Saul, and raised his hand to the storm. "Pity us! pity us!" he cried.

But the pitiless snow fell, and the soft flakes danced in the air.

Then Saul cried, "David's wife! The child! the child!"

"Let me be, wife!" said David; "I am easier now. Pile up those seats again; make them firm. Don't hurry. I can wait. I am in no pain. Lift our little daughter to Saul, and the provisions afterward."

She obeyed him; she piled the seats one above another. Then brought the child to David. He took her in his arms, and kissed her again and again.

"My pet! my darling!" he moaned. "Kiss father, little one!"

And the rough man pressed this link of love to his heart, and kissed her face, her hands, her neck, her lips.

"Now, wife," he said, and resigned their child to her. David's wife stood silent for a few moments with the child in her arms, and murmured a prayer over her, and blessed her, and then, keeping down her awful grief bravely like a brave woman, climbed to the hight, and raised her arms to Saul with the child in them. On her bare arms could be seen above the tent's roof.

"Come, little one," said Saul, and stooping down, at the risk of his life, clutched the child from the mother's arms, and heard the mother's heart-broken sobs.

"Is she safe Saul?"

"She is safe, dear woman."

Other heads rose from other tents and turned despiningly about. But no help for them was near. They were in their grave.

David's wife raised the provisions to Saul, and went down to her husband.

"Wife," said David, "leave me, and see if you can reach Saul. It will be difficult, but you may be able to manage it."

She looked at him tenderly.

"My place is here, David, she said; "I shall stay with you, and trust to God. Our child is safe, in the care of a good man."

He tried to persuade her, but she shook her head sweetly and sadly, and simply said, "I know my duty." He could say no more, for the next moment he swooned, his pain was so great. Then his wife knelt by him, and raised his head upon her lap.

Meanwhile the man in the next tent who had called to Saul to give him a hand had not been idle. He found a plank, and was raising it to the roof, with the purpose of resting it upon the branch of the tree. As with more than a man's strength he lifted the plank forward, Saul heard a thud beneath him, and looking down, saw that the walls of the tent in which David and his wife were had given way, and that the snow was toppling over. He turned his head; he was powerless to help them. The tears ran down his face and beard, and he waited, awe-struck by the terror of the time. He thought he heard the voice of David's wife cry,

"Good-bye, my child! God preserve you!"

In a choking voice he said, solemnly, to David's little daughter.

"Say, God bless you, mother and father!"

The child repeated the words in a whisper, and nestled close to Saul and said,

"I'm so cold! Where's mother and father? Why don't they come up?"

Saul, with a shiver, looked down. Nothing of David or of David's wife did he see. The tent was not in sight. The snow had covered it. And still it fell, and still it drifted.

The digger who occupied the next tent had fixed his plank; not a moment was to be lost; his tent was cracking. Creeping along the plank with nervous strength of desperation, clinging to it like a cat, he reached the tree, and was saved for a time. As he reached it, the plank slipped into the snow. And still it fell, and rose higher and higher. Men signaled to each other from tent to tent, and made God bless each other, for they felt that, unless the snow-drift should instantly cease, there was no hope for them. But still it fell; fell softly into the hole in the canvas; wrapped yesterday's sleeping flesh in soft shrouds of white, and hid the adventurers from the light of day.

Only three remained. Saul, and David's little daughter, in the uppermost branches of the tree. The digger from the nearest tent clinging to a lower branch.

This man was known by the name of Edward Beaver; a silent man at best, and one who could not win confidence readily. His face was covered with hair fast turning gray. Between him and Saul but little intercourse had taken place. Saul had not been attracted by Beaver's manner, although often when he looked at the man a strange impression came upon him that he knew the face. Saul spoke to Beaver once, and asked him where he came from; but Beaver answered him roughly, and Saul spoke to him no more. In this dread time, however, Beaver's tongue was loosened.

"This is awful!" he said, looking up at Saul.

Saul looked down upon the white face which was upturned to his, and the same strange impression of its being familiar to him stole upon him like a subtle vapor. An agonizing fear was expressed in Beaver's countenance; he was frightened to death. He was weak, too, having just come out of a low fever, and it needed all his strength to keep his footing on the tree.

"Do you think we shall die here?" he asked.

"I see no hope," replied Saul, pressing David's little daughter to his breast. The child had fallen to sleep. Saul's soul was too much troubled for converse, and the morning passed along in silence. Saul lowered some food and drink to Beaver. "I have very little brandy," he said; "but you shall share and share." And when Beaver begged for more, he said, "No, not yet; I must husband it. Remember, I have another life here in my arms to care for."

The day advanced, and the storm continued; not a trace of the tents, or of those who lay buried in them, could be seen. [illegible] had made a church-yard of the golden gully!

Night fell, and brought darkness with it; and in the darkness Saul shuddered, with a new and sudden fear, for he felt something creeping up the tree, like an awful shadow.

"Saul Fielding," it said, "my time has come. The branches are giving way, and I am too weak to hold on."

"God help you, Edward Beaver," said Saul, pityingly.

And David's little daughter murmured in her sleep, "What's that, mother?" Saul hushed her by singing in a soft tender voice a nursery rhyme, and the child smiled in the dark, and her arms tightened round Saul's neck. It was a good thing for them that they were together, the warmth of their bodies was a comfort, and in some measure a safeguard to them.

When Saul's soft singing was over, he heard Beaver sobbing beneath him. "I used to sing that once," the man sobbed, in weak tones, "to my little daughter."

"Where is she now!" asked Saul, thinking of those he loved at home.

"Bessie! Bessie!" cried Beaver, faintly. "Where are you? Oh my God, if I could live my life over again!"

Saul thought of George's Bessie as he asked, "Where do you come from? What part do you belong to?"

It was a long time before he received an answer, and then the words crept up to him, faint and low, through the darkness, as though the speaker's strength were waning fast.

"From London—from Westminster."

"From Westminster!" echoed Saul, and Beaver's face appeared to his imagination.

"I must tell you," gasp the dying man; "I must tell you before I die. You may be saved, and you will take my message home."

"I will, if I am spared," replied Saul, in a voice which had no hope in it.

"I have been a bad son and a bad father. My name is not Beaver, it is Sparrow, and my father, if he is alive, lives in Westminster."

"Old Ben Sparrow, the grocer!" I saw him a few weeks before last Christmas. You are Bessie Sparrow's father; I thought your face was familiar to me."

"Bad son! bad father!" muttered the man. "Oh my God! the tree is sinking! the branch is giving way. Tell me, quickly, for mercy's sake! My daughter—Bessie—she is alive, then? Tell me of her."

"She was well when I saw her," replied Saul, with a groan, thinking of George and his lost hopes. "She has grown into a beautiful woman."

"Thank God! If you ever see her again, tell her of me—ask my father to forgive me. Take the love of a dying man to them. I have gold about me—it is theirs. Say that I intended to come home and ask forgiveness, but it has been denied me. God has punished me; I am sinking!"

A cry of agony followed, and the wind took it up and carried it over the hills. Then all was hushed, and the erring son and father spoke no more.

Saul offered up a prayer