The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., January 29, 1873.

Circulation Thirteen Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	1w.	2w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 squ—10 lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	9 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,....	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	33 00
½ column,....	11 00	15 00	20 00	28 00	40 00
1 column,....	23 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices....$3 00

special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

JOB WORK.

Eighth Sheet Bills 25 copies or less.....	$2 00
25 additional copies or less.....	50
Fourth Sheet Bills 25 copies or less.....	3 00
25 additional copies or less.....	75
Half Sheet Bills 25 copies or less.....	5 00
25 additional copies or less.....	1 50
Full Sheet Bills 25 copies or less.....	8 00
25 additional copies or less.....	2 00
Bills in Equity five pages or less.....	15 00
Each additional page.....	2 00
Blanks, plain, one quire.....	2 00
Each additional quire.....	1 00

Other Job work at same rates.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Morning Accom'n 9.19; Mail, 2.37 p. m.; Evening Fast Line, 7.07.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.46 a. m.; Accommodation 5.40 p. m.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Special Notice—W. R. Elliot.....5 4w
Special Notice—W. A. Smith.....25 2w
Advertisement—Jacob B. Hubley & Co.....1sq 4w
Advertisement—Artesian Diamonds.....2sqs 4w
Advertisement—R. S. Wells.....2sqs 4w
Orphans' Court Sale—John Mengel.....2sqs
Special Notice—S. & J. Snellenburg.....2
Farm for sale—wm. Lair and F. Brown 2½sqs 3w
Special Notice—Reymer, Bauman & Co.....14
Orphans' Court Sale—Nazaria Dunlap.....3sqs 3w
Special Notice—R. Imbrie.....1
Dissolution Notice—J. M. McCreery & Co. 1sq 3w
Auditor's Notice—J. F. Dunlap.....

We are under obligations to Hon. S. J. Cross, of the House of Representatives for public documents; also to J. W. Pittock, esq., of the *Leader* for his excellent almanac for 1873.

☞ Chapped hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the *Juniper Tar Soap*, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the Juniper Tar Soap, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. nov20-3m

Tickets to the Lecture of Col. Cowell on the evening of February 6th, and the other lectures of the course, can be had at Orr and Cooper's. Single Admission, 50 cents. For the course with reserved seats $2.00.

Free of Charge.—Call at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store, Beaver, Pa, and get a sample bottle of Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup, *free of charge*. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and for any person suffering with a severe cough, heavy cold settled on the breast, consumption or any disease of the throat and lungs it has no equal in the world. Our regular size bottles 75 cents. In all cases money will be promply returned if perfect satisfaction is not given. Two doses will relieve any case. Try it. nov29-1y

Admitted to the Bar.—Robt. M. Agnew, esq., was on motion of H. Hice esq., admitted to the Bar of this county, during the term of court which closed its session in this place on last Friday. Mr. A. does not, we believe, intend locating in Beaver, but rather inclines toward Pittsburgh or Lancaster.

☞ W. R. Elliot's Illustrated Plant and Seed Catalogue mailed free to all Applicants.
W. R. ELLIOT, No. 114 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa. jan29-4w

Lecture.—Miss Francis E. Willard of Evenston, Illinois, will lecture in the U. P. Church next Monday evening, February 3d, at 7 o'clock, subject—The New Chivalry." Miss Willard is President of the Female Department of the north western University, located at Evenston. She is one of the most worthy and accomplished ladies of our country, and while possessing more than ordinary strength of mind, is yet not "strong minded." We can insure a pleasant and profitable evening to all who come. Admission, 25 cents.

☞ The purest and sweetest *Cod Liver Oil* is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in the market. nov20-12t

Whisky Makes Murderers.—Our readers will recollect that a man named Erben S. Porter, deliberately murdered his two little children a few weeks ago, in Columbiana county, Ohio. We see it stated in the papers of that county now, that the wife of the murderer, Mrs. Susan Porter, has commenced suits in Court, under the Adair Liquor Law, against James McNulty and Edward Collins of Leetonia, for furnishing liquor to her husband, claiming damage in the sum of $5,000, in each case. That she will get all she asks for, in the way of damage, is the earnest wish of all humane people.

FOR good buggies, wagons, carriages, spring wagons, sulkeys, buck-boards, &c., go to Ingraham Boyd's, near the depot, in Rochester. All orders promptly attended to. sept4;1y

☞ Pleated Wiging Skirt Shields in all colors. Felt skirts; seling at panic prices at Will A. Smith's, Rochester.

Extraordinary Fecundity.—A young woman at Knowlesville, New-York, who was married in 1861, has twice had triplets, and once gave birth to six children. The first triplets were born in July, 1865, being two boys and a girl, of whom one lived four months, one six months, and one eleven months. In September, 1866, six children were born, three girls and three boys. One of the boys died when nineteen months old, and one girl when twenty-three months old, the remaining four being still alive and healthy. In November, 1869, three boys were born, all of whom died within a few hours. Mrs. Bushnell, the mother, is of French parentage, and was born in London, England. She was nineteen years of age at the time of her marriage.

☞ Closing out sale of all winter goods to make room for a large stock, giving great bargains in flannels, water proofs, woolen holsery, knit undershirts, and drawers, furs, shawls and heavy dress goods at the cheap store of W. A. Smith.

Serious Accident.—Mr. John R. McKenzie, residing about half way between Beaver and Vanport, met with an accident some time ago which came very near being fatal. He was quarrying limestone in a quarry owned by Rev. John Davis, of Vanport, and had applied the fuse, set it on fire, and then went away to await the explosion. After waiting twenty or thirty minutes, and no explosion following, he presumed the fire had gone out, and went up to re-lightit, but just when hereached it, a tremendous explosion followed, and fragrants of the rock striking him on the head, face, and arm, mangled him in a terrible manner. No one was present at the time, and Mr. M. must have been there an hour or so before relief came. Finally he was discovered, and carried to the residence of Mr. Davis, and from thence taken to his home on a sled. He will probably recover, but the use of his right hand will more than likely be lost. Mr. McKenzie is a gentleman of about 64 years of age.

A Mystery Solved.—About three years ago Samuel Sickman of California, this county, suddenly disappeared, and the circumstances caused considerable excitement in this part of the country. Mr. Sickman was a man of high social standing in the community among whom he lived, and was in comfortable circumstances. He left his home in December, 1869, to go to Pittsburgh, at which place he arrived and put up at the National Hotel. The last that was seen of him he was stepping out of the door of that house. It was generally supposed that he was murdered for his money as he had a considerable sum in his possession when he left home. There were many among his friends, however, who have held to the belief that he is still alive, and that his disappearance was entirely voluntary.

In the summer following his disappearance, a dead body which had evidently been long in the water, was found at New Cumberland, on the Ohio river, and it was thought that the body might be his. His two brothers went to New Cumberland and had the body disinterred. They pronounced it, without hesitation, to be the body of Samuel Sickman. Mrs. S., his wife, was not satisfied with the description they gave, and she had the body again disinterred, and in the most positive manner pronounced that it was not the body of her husband. In this strange shape the matter reated until now.

A German shoemaker, resident at Brownsville, is reported as having called upon Mrs. Sickman, at her home in California, early last week, and told her that he had encountered her husband in Germany, and had a long conversation with him and passed one night under the same roof with him. Sickman, so the story goes, is working in a tannery there, and is well and apparently contented. The story also says that the shoemaker brought Mrs. Sickman a letter, written by her husband. The rumor does not indicate what portion of the tolerably extended German territory Mr. Sickman is located in, what was his motive for going there, or whether he proposes returning to these parts. These points may all be explained hereafter.—*Washington Reporter.*

☞ Closing out of winter goods, at the cheap store of W. A. Smith, Rochester.

Small-pox—How the Contagion May be Avoided.—1. On the appearance of the disease, the patient should be placed in a separate apartment, as near the top of the house as possible, from which curtains, carpets, bed hangings and other needed articles of furniture should be removed, and no person except the medical attendant and the nurse or mother be permitted to enter the room.

2. A basin containing a solution of chloride of lime, or carbolic acid, should be placed near the bed of the patient to spit in.

3. Handkerchief not to be used, but pieces of rag employed instead, for wiping the nose of the patient. Each piece, after being used should be immediately burned.

4. A plentiful supply of water and towels should be kept for the use of the nurse, whose hands, of necessity, will be soiled by the secretions of the patient. In the hand basin the water should be impregnated with Condy's fluid of chloride, by which the taint on the hands may at once be removed.

5. Outside the door of the sick room a sheet should be suspended so as to cover the entire doorway; this should be kept constantly wet with a solution of lime. The effect of this will be to keep every other part of the house free from infection.

6. The discharge of the bowels and kidneys of the patient should be received into vessels charged with disinfectants, such as the solution of carbolic acid or chloride of lime, and immediately removed. By these means, the poison thrown off from internal surfaces may be rendered inert, and deprived of the power of propagating disease.

7. The thin skin or cuticle which peels off from the hands, face, and other parts of the body in convalescent patients, is highly contagious. Baths should be continued every day, for four times, when the disinfection of the skin may be regarded as complete. This, however, should not be done without first consulting the medical attendant.

ED. ARGUS.—In reply to rumors of small-pox in industry twp., I would state that there was a mistake about that disease having a location here. It is true Mr. White had the disease, but he lives in Ohio township. The nearest we have had an attack of the malady was epizootic. Our school directors have had it badly.
INDUSTRY.

BEAVER FALLS, Jan. 20, 1873.

EDITOR ARGUS:—As you are so liberal toward the temperance cause, allow me—through your journal—to say a few words to the temperance men of Beaver county. I have lived in this county three years, and have always taken a warm interest in the cause of temperance. The eyes of the whole county were upon Beaver Falls, as we were supposed to have the strongest rum influence in the county. I will show how temperance succeeded—our town is largely republican in politics; but, from some cause, a disruption or division occurred at the Primary meeting to nominate officers for borough purposes, and the consequence was, we had two republican and a democratic ticket on election day. The strongest wing of the republican party took right hold of our cause and helped us all day, even allowing us to monopolize the window and importune every voter to cast his vote against rum. We held the *joker*—so your readers may understand what I mean by *joker*—down east when we play the game of eucher, we put a blank card in the pack and call it the *joker*, it is always trump, and the highest card, sure to take a trick. The stronger wing of the republican party assisted us all day in playing the little Prohibition ticket, which made it the *joker*. My advise to our friends in each election district is, to get the strong party to assist you in getting the *joker* into the hands of all voters, for it is the ticket bound to win. The liquor men expected more from Beaver Falls than any other election district in our county. Now friends, since we have beaten rum so badly in Beaver Falls, we think that with a small exertion upon your part, we will lay the grog party on the shelf for all time to come. With either of the political parties to assist us at the election, we will be sure to win; and we certainly owe much to the change of leadership of the ruling party of our town for the success of temperance. And we hope "their shadows may never grow less," for the day has come when political parties will not be afraid to take the side of temperance. Hoping you will give place to this hurried article for the cause of
PROHIBITION.

Heavy Hauling.—The Hanover *Spectator*, noticing a statment that Henry Carroll, of Baltimore county, Md, had hauled 7,350 lbs. of hay, with 6 mules, a distance of 6 miles, over rough, hilly roads, says:

This has been twice excelled by Mr. Wm. Wible, of Gettysburg, which gentleman on the 8th of November, 1867, hauled with five horses from Gettysburg to Hanover, a distance of 14 miles, a load of hay containing 7,450 lbs. and one month later, on the 8th of December, hauled with the same team another load weighing 9,000 lbs! The hay was consigned to the packing establishments of Dr. J. P. Smith & Co., of our town, who will vouch for the truth of our assertion. This lays Mr. Carroll's feat completely in the shade, and would seem to attest the superiority of horses over mules for heavy draught.

What Family is Here Referred to?—From the New York *Tribune*, we clip the following "Indoor Tragedy," and are curious to know if any of our readers can "fix" the family of whom it is written:

"Well nigh half a century ago a newly-married couple settled in one of the western counties of Pennsylvania. They had what their neighbors deemed a fair capital with which to begin life—a well stocked though small farm, sound health, good common sense and a more than average amount of shrewd intelligence and culture. Under all this was a sincere trust in God and a jealous, sensitive love for each other, neither of which their neighbors knew much about. American backwoods farmers take a pride in covering their emotions under a hide as tough as that of their own Beeves. They had three or four children, and night after night, over the kitchen fire, the problem they set themselves to answer was, what is the best thing we can do with them, and for them; the question asked daily with such a wrenching of heart in myriads of homes, and answered so differently. The fear of God seemed to Jacob and his wife the best heritage to give them; the next best, plenty of money. To give them the first, they began by hedging the children's lives with a system of rules, borrowed half from the Jewish laws, half from the theory of their sect. Strict morality, the keeping of Sunday as a periodical day of penitence and wretchedness, the learning under penalty of dark closets and thrashings of the chief duties of man, therein was their religion. Life they were shown as a strait and hard path through a dark valley with the terrors of Sinai behind, and the traps and pitfalls of a flaming hell on either side. Even Jacob's wife, Mary, holding her darlings to her breast, than which no mother's ever ached or throbbed with more tenderness, had no other sermon to preach to them. It never occurred to her husband that it was into just such fields of grain as those about them, under just such towering cedars, that Jesus led his disciples and taught them, by the sunshine and the rain, the tender mercies of God. The world grew green around them, faded again and wrapped itself in snow, year after year; the river sangits mysterious song to the woods at her very door; and overhead the stars that had declared to the patriarchs of the old world the infinite secrets of Jehovah blazoned them forth still, unregarded. Day unto day uttered speech, and night unto night showed forth knowledge of Him, but both farmer and wife were deaf and blind. God was to be approached only through a dogeard catechism, and fields and river were worth only so much fish and wheat per year.

The childrens' salvation being thus provided for, the next thing to be insured was money. Husband and wife worked and stinted as only a Scotch-Irish farmer's family can work or stint. All produce that was salable went to the market; the children were reared on the refuse, the skim milk, poorest bacon, and watery potatoes. Their clothes were coarse and patched, their feet bare and chilblained. The house grew barer year by year. The father's back more bent, his face harder, but the balance in bank increased dollar by dollar. As for the plump, bonny Mary, she had long ago that sisterhood of lean, yellow skinned, toothless women who, with dirty calico dresses, and wisks of hair twisted up behind, are sometimes found in farmhouses like ghastly megrims, or daylight specters of a wasted life. When washing and scrubbing were done she would sit up until near morning patching and darning their clothes, that they might look more "genteel" than she, dragging her aching body to look at them when they slept, praying for them with a fierce longing to have power to be God—to be able to protect and care for them. The boys had certain strong animal propensities, and physical tendencies which required skill and knowledge to guide or restrain. One had a morbid imagination; another a tendency to alcoholic poisoning, against which his diet and training from infancy should have defended him. The girls, left to themselves were filling their brains with sickly false fancies of life and their work in it. But what time had Mary to read or acquire in any way the power to comprehend or help her children? There was the scubbing and churning to be done, the money to be saved. Boys and girls were sent to colleges and seminaries; every advantage that education could give them was theirs; the only mistake Jacob and his wife made in this respect was not to educate themselves as well. The children went forward; they sat down and grubbed.

What is the end of it all? The daughters grew up dyspeptic and sickly for the lack of early, proper food; they married and died before middle age, brilliant, hard woman, and neither of them in any sense religious. One son went into politics, was successful, is now a member of Congress, one of the most influential of his party. Jacob and his mother read of his life in Washington, his wife's receptions, his popularity. But long ago he was a stranger to them. It is years since he crossed the old threshold. What is there in common between him and the ignorant, boorish farmer and his wife? A few weeks ago, the last of the sons came home to die; the one of all the children who had real power of intellect; the only one who was not ashamed to talk of "mother" fondly to the last. He died in her arms, a drunken worthless sot. The thin, haggard woman closed his eyes without a tear. "I have lost all my children," she said. "I must have made a mistake somewhere in the beginning. God knows."

Is no other mother making this mistake?

WELDON, N. C. Jan. 22, 1873.

BROTHER WEYAND:—It might be interesting to the people of Beaver county, to hear from one of their own citizens, just how the people of the south feel towards the people of the north, and what they say, act, and think. During the recent political campaign, we were told by political speakers on the one side, that the southern people were humble and repentant, and were loyal, and on the other, that they were not and were as rebellious as ever. Of course the most of this was guess work, for no one who has not traveled through the different states of the south, and talked with the people of all classes—is competent to judge of what the feeling is. I propose, therefore, to divest myself of all prejudice, and give you an honest statement of facts, as they came under my own experience and travels in Dixie. Richmond Virginia, altogether, is pleasantly situated; the ground upon which it stands is in places broken and uneven, but it's wide streets and fine views render the location rather desirable.

As you are aware, this was one of the strong holds of the enemy during the rebellion, and many a poor soldier learned its geographical position by sad experience;—it was, and is to the people of the south, what Jerusalem was and is to the Jews—it will long be the nucleus of rebellion; the nursing place of the "lost cause."

The government offices here are necessarily filled, as in many other places by northern men, whom they call "carpet baggers," of this class of men I will speak more at length at another time. These federal office holders are looked upon and regarded as utterly unclean, by the F. F. V. of Richmond. For example they are compelled to board by themselves, in a boarding house especially provided and kept for this purpose by northern men and negroes, and have their own ministers—a northern man also—to look after their spiritual welfare, and who preaches to them upon the Sabbath day in the U. S. Court room; for the good christians of Richmond, will not recognise them in their churches; so you can imagine that their love for government officials, is not equal to that of David and Jonathan.

My stay here was short, and time did not permit me to visit the famous "Libby" prison; besides I confess I have no particular love for the institution. The climate here in winter is considerable milder than it is with you, and southward of this we began to leave the snow behind.

But we progress slowly, thirteen miles an hour on a good level road, is not even making as good time as "Mark Twain's" rabbit, which ran so fast, that long after it was out of sight he heard it "whiz." But we began to use our philosophy and concluded that if we had it *slow*, we had it *sure*, and made up our minds that we would "fight it out on this line" if it took all winter.

At eight o'clock p. m., we reached Weldon, North Carolina—pronounced, Car-o-li-na—, the first town in the State of any note, after crossing the Virginia line, just in time to see the train going south move out at the other end of the depot as we came in, and so we were again under the necessity of "booking" ourselves for another night. In my last, I mentioned that the railroad authorities did not think it best for their own interests to make connections, and for this reason: They are either directly or indirectly interested in the Rail Road hotels, which depend upon the R. R. travel, and unless they run the trains to the profit of the hotels, they would sink money, and the result is, the poor traveler must pay tribute. But I pity the hotel keepers, for the peculiar blessing which they receive at the hands or tongues of some pious travelers, could only be endured by those who expect it and are there for that purpose. Weldon is not much of a place, no body seems to know how many inhabitants it contains, and I am sure no one cares—the only thing I can say in its favor is, that we got the first "square meal" here that we got on the road. At home we sometimes blame Tom Scott for his R. R. monopoly; but I wished in my heart that he owned this road—and he will too in less than twelve months from date—it is a great line but badly managed. On the wing—will write at my next stopping place. ATLANTIC.

☞ Extra heavy twilled flannel at twenty-five cents per yard; good shawls at one dollar and fifty cents ($1.50) each; fine water proof at $1.25 per yard. Great bargains. Call early at the Cheap Store of W. A. Smith, Rochester. jan28-2w

Joseph Hoeg's Vision—A Quaker's Wonderful Prophecy.—Joseph Hoeg, a Quaker gentleman of good repute, and we believe, for many years a citizen of Columbiana county, Ohio, before his death, made the following statement. Call it vision or what you will, it will be admitted by all that time has brought about almost every thing he was led to belive would come to pass:

VISION OF JOSEPH HOEG.

In the year 1803, perhaps on the 8th of the 9th month, I was out day in the field, and I observed the sun shone clear, but a mist eclipsed the brightness of its shining. As I reflected on the singularity of the event my mind was clothed with silence—the most solemn I remember to have witnessed, for all my faculties were laid low and unusually brought into silence. I said to myself, what can all this mean? I do not remember, before, to have been sensible of such feelings; and I heard a voice from Heaven saying:

"This that thou seest, that dims the brightness of the sun, is a sight of the present and coming times. I took the fathers of this country from the land of oppression; I planted them here among forests; I blessed them and sustained them; and while they were numbre 1 red them, and they became a numerous people. But they have become proud and lifted up and have forgotten Me, who nourished and protected them in the wilderness, and are running into every abomination and evil practice of which the old country was guilty, and, taking quietude from the land, have suffered a dividing spirit to come among them."

"Lift up thine eyes and behold!"

And I saw them dividing in great heat. This division began in the church on points of doctrine. I commenced in the Presbyterian society and went through the various religious denominations: and its progress and close were nearly the same in each. Those who dissented went off with high heels and taunting language, and those who kept original sentiments, appeared exercised and sorrowful and when the dividing spirit entered the society of Friends, it raged in as high a degree as in any I had before discovered. Those who separated went with lofty looks and taunting, censuring language. Those who kept ancient principles retired by themselves. It next appeared in the Lodges of Free Masonry, and set the country in an uproar for a length of time. Then it entered politics throughout the United States, and it did not stop until it produced a civil war, and abundance of blood was shed. In the course of the combat the southern States lost their power, and slavery was annihilated from their borders. Then a monarchial Government arose and established a national religion, and made all societies tributaries to support its expenses.

I was amazed at all this, and heard a voice proclaiming: "This power shall not always stand. But with power will I chastise my church until they return to the faithfulness of their forefathers."

"Thou seest what is coming on thy native land for the iniquities and the blood of Africa, the remembrance of which has come up before Me. This vision is yet for many days."

☞ Splendid Heavy Black Velveteen, at the very low price of $1.00 per yard, at the Cheap Store of W. A. Smith, Rochester. jan28-2w

Love in the country.—The Pittsburg *Gazette* of last Friday, gives us the following account of one of Beaver county's widowers. Who he is we do not know:

The little town of Clinton is somewhat excited over a romantic affair that transpired there a few days ago. It appears that a gay and dashing widower of Beaver county was in want of a housekeeper. He went over to Findley township, where he procured a female whom he thought would well answer the purpose. She, besides being suitable in qualifications, was also young petite, and good looking. He took her to his home and she was duly installed into her duties as housekeeper. One day she fancied she would like to see her friends. The widower, with the becoming gallantry of a cavalier, volunteered as escort, and also tendered his horse and buggy for the purpose. Of course the kind offer was accepted, and the pair started off for their visit. While they were on the road, the Adonis thought that he wanted a wife. He missed his first spouse sadly, so he at once concluded to pop the question.—She nothing loath, acquiesced, and they at once concluded to have the gordian knot tied at Clinton, and be made man and wife. Now it so happened that they went to a minister, who refused to perform the ceremony unless the girl's parents gave their consent. Here was a dilema sure, however, as love is not confined in bars, they at once concluded to start and get the consent of the old folks. Another difficulty here presented itself. The old lady was not at home and without her consent she could not get married, as she was under age. The old gentleman, her father, however, seeing and thinking over the situation, gave them the blessing and the mother's consent. They went back to town, were married, and are now as happy as love can make them.

Lengthening Days.—This is the way the Shippensburg News welcomes longer and brighter days, etc.: "The short days that everybody dreads, except the gas companies and kerosene oil dealers, are departing. The sun sets twenty minutes later than it did a week ago. We are perfectly willing to see winter pass away, as we have quite enough of it, and are ready to welcome the season when strawberries begin to grow, ice cream is palatable, and one can go about comfortable without overshoes and overcoat."

Why that's exactly what we've been thinking, and had we not been afraid that the down-street Prof. would have charged us with "stealing," we would have written an article just like that.

Government Appointments.—Dr. J. C. Levis of Bridgewater has received a consular appointment in Mexico, and will establish his residence at El. Paso. How soon he will leave for his new location we have not learned.

Mr. C. A. Decarme of this place has also received the appointment of Clerk in the Navy Yard at Philadelphia.

We congratulate both of the gentlemen here referred to on their good fortune.

☞ Millinery Goods selling at a great sacrifice, at the Cheap Store of W. A. Smith, Rochester. jan28-2w

A Pleasant Episode.—The Literary Society of the Beaver College which meets once a week, gave a very interesting entertainment on Saturday evening, which consisted of essays, music, and the reading of the Seminary *Messenger*. There was also presented to Mrs. Robert Moore, formerly Miss Woodroffe, late a teacher of the school, a handsome set of silver which consisted of six pieces, presented by the teachers, scholars, and friends of the College. The presentation speech was made by Rev. Locke, and responded to by Dr. R. T. Taylor; after a short time spent as a sociable, the company dispersed well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Spring Styles.—Clothing, clothing Look out for unusual low prices. We are now making up one of the finest spring stocks of ready made clothing ever seen in Beaver county, consisting of men's youth's, boy's and children's suits of all grades, and qualities, made and trimmed in styles and at our old and reliable prices. Parties in need of under clothing, of which we have a small stock, left, can secure bargains for 20 days.—S. & J. Snellenburg Beaver county clother's.

James Davis, esq., the sheriff of Lawrence county, died on Sabbath morning, January 19, at his residence in New Castle. His disease was congestion of the lungs. His age was 34 years. The deceased was a member of the 76th Pa. Vols., during the war, and is represented to have been a good soldier, and as a private citizen, without reproach.

☞ S. & J. Snellenburg are selling their stock out, not to quit business, but to make money, persons in need of clothing at a moderate advance on cost, call on the Beaver county clother's.—S. & J. Snellenburg Broadway New Brighton.

Salem, Colmbiana county, Ohio, is evidently ahead of all other towns hereabouts. We are told that it has eleven churches—one for every 366 inhabitants—fifteen school rooms, and not a single drinking saloon in the place. Happy Salem.

☞ The great *panic* in the money market, has brought down the prices in all kinds of goods at the Cheap Store of W. A. Smith, Rochester, Pa. jan28-2w

The Soldiers' Orphans at Harrisburg.—A large number of the boys at our soldiers orphan schools, throughout the State visited Harrisburg last week and participated in the inauguration ceremonies of the new Governor. The male pupils of the Philipsburg school in our own county were among the number present on the occasion. The Harrisburg papers speak flatteringly of their appearance at the capital. We quote as follows:

Whatever may be said concerning the decorum and taste of making a Roman triumph of Hartranft's inauguration by gracing it with a thousand of the orphan sons of Pennsylvania soldiers who fell in the war, there was no dispute yesterday concerning the fine appearance, the discipline, and good behavior of the lads. They did credit to their tutors and amply vindicated the liberality of the commonwealth. Their bearing elicited encomiums on all hands. Mr. Wickersham, the estate school superintendent, deserves congratulation for their marked and decided improvement.—*Patriot.*

At about four o'clock yesterday afternoon the soldier's orphans in the city from abroad, attendant upon the inaugural ceremonies, were assembled at the court house, where addresses were delivered by Governor Hartranft, ex Governor Geary, and others. The scene was one calculated to be long remembered by those who witnessed it. Near 1,000 of the sons of fallen soldiers, met together in such a capacity, on such an occasion, could hardly have left another than a feeling of gratitude that so many orphans are cared for by our whole Commonwealth, and well cared for.—*State Journal.*

ERIE, Pa., April, 1872.

We, the undersigned, Painters of this city, having used the White Lead manufactured by Beymer, Bauman & Co., Pittsburgh, pronounce it superior to any other White Lead we have ever used, and we would recommend parties wanting painting done to use it in preference to any other brands of Pure Leads.

Edmund Grifin, Ed. Crauss, Geo. Wilson, A. Darnton, M. Conrader, J. Kuhn, F. Mangold, Wm. Boyd, H. Ellis, F. Deinniger, Wm. Goodill, Wm. Raider, N. C. Outwait, A Sherwood.

SEVENTY SIX PA. JAN., 25th 1873.

ED. ARGUS.—John Holmes, of Independence T. P., is the owner of a calf, which, when one hour old, weighed ninety one pounds. J. A.,

The McDaniel Mystery.—Our readers will recollect that a few months ago, a prominent man in Canonsburg, named Capt. McDaniel, left his home and family in that place for New York to buy goods, he being a merchant. Not returning at the proper time search was instituted for his whereabouts. He was traced as far as Philadelphia, but there all further traces of him were lost. A great many surmises have been indulged in relative to his disappearance. Now, however, the matter turns up in a new shape. The new story is to the effect that a letter has been received by Dr. Cook, of Canonsburg, from the missing man, in which McDaniel states that he is now in New Orleans. That on leaving home several months ago, he proceeded to New York city and was there waylaid, robbed and abducted, being carried on a West Indies' vessel and taken to Cuba. For several months he was confined on that island by his keepers, but an opportunity presenting, he succeeded in making his escape, and is now in New Orleans, without money or the means of subsistence. He writes to Dr. Cook for relief, that he wants sufficient money to return home to his family, and that he is unable to procure it there. At the same time that he wrote the letter to Dr. Cook, he also wrote to his family, through some delay in the mail, this letter did not reach them. He states that he has suffered privations and distress of mind scarcely conceivable. The town of Canonsburg has been thrown into an immense state of excitement by this news, and also in this city considerable interest seems to be centred upon the case. Perhaps in a few days Mr. McDaniels will return to his home, when, undoubtedly, the entire disappearance and mystery will be solved.

NEW BRIGHTON, Pa., Jan., 25th, 1873.

EDITOR OF THE ARGUS:—Samuel Mason has lately been representing himself to the citizens of this community, as being preeminently entitled to high rank, in all that pertains to the manufacture of table and pocket cutlery, and mildly—some persons may say boldly—intimates, that all financial embarrassments and blunders in the management of affairs, pertaining to the works in Beaver Falls, were caused by ignorance and envy on the part of his associates; ignorance of his self illuminating and acknowledged genius, and envious of his unquestioned sway over the Economite representatives therein. How singular it is, that this great man has but one horn blower to trumpet his fame in this community and to the world, and more singular still—to those who do not know him intimately—Samuel Mason himself is the trumpeter. Alas, yes! only S. Mason.

I know of but one man who may deny the above statement; but his denial would be fatal to the truth thereof. I will say now, that if the denial is made by the person referred to, I will *illuminate* him to vindicate myself.

I do not wish to force myself into the controversy that will probably follow Mason's communication in last week's *Radical*, but as no denial—except the articles in your last edition—has been made as to the truth of his statement, I feel it my duty to let the community know Samuel Mason as I know him; and it by doing so, I can strengthen his standing here and elsewhere, he may have the full benefit of my knowledge and opinion of him. If otherwise, I will—if he seeks to defend his management of the New Brighton Cutlery Works—do the best I can to convince others, that as great men as S. Mason—always in his own opinion—have had higher opinions of themselves, than the public in which they lived could willingly confirm. FAIR PLAY.

OAKLAND GROVE, BEAVER CO., PA.
NEW BRIGHTON, Jan. 27, 1873.

MR. EDITOR, *cast to whom it may concern*:—I send herewith two letters from Col. A. K. McClure, who is a member of the State Senate, and one of the most able men of the State, a lawyer of great eminence, whose law office is on the corner of Sixth and Walnut streets in Philadelphia.

Mr. McClure has a great deal of business with the Pennsylvania and other railroad companies, and is a great deal out of his office; he has been in the habit of permitting such sponges as J. S. Rutan to hang around his office when he is out, and J. S. Rutan lounges there when in the city. Letters received from myself were stolen from that *office table drawer*, said letters were afterwards *mutilated, exhibited*, and *published* by *James S. Rutan*.

Now, the reader can judge by reading the letters of Col. McClure hereto annexed, *who stole the letters* from that drawer.

Mr. McClure promises—as I have requested him—to destroy all letters received from me, to save them from the thieving fingers of such unscrupulous sneak thieves. I pronounce any one who would *steal*, or *cause to be stolen* from your possession, a public or private letter or other paper, and without permission, publish it, a thief who would rob you of your money if he had the courage.

The following are Col. McClure's letters, the originals of which are in possession of the editor. Respectfully,
W. W. IRWIN.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan., 18, 1873.

GEN. IRWIN,

DEAR SIR:—I was amazed this morning to see another of your letters in the *Radical*,—stolen from my office,—from my drawer where it was filed with other letters. I have to-day addressed a note to Rutan, saying that I will henceforth hold him responsible, instead of the employed thief for such flagrant breeches of all decency. Do not think that I have been careless of your letters, for I have not. It is the most flagrant volation of all principles of propriety I have ever met with.
Yours, &c.,
A. K. McCLURE.

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan., 22, 1873.

GEN. W. W. IRWIN,

MY DEAR SIR:—Before this you must have received my letter from Philadelphia, expressing my surprise and mortification at the publication of your letter in volation of all deceney. I can assure you that no such accident will occur again; for I will promptly destroy every letter you write me. I have never felt more outraged, and so said to Mr. Rutan, who denies complicity in the matter. Yours, &c.,
A. K. McCLURE.

The Swindler's Trick.—In April, 1871, we published the following. But, as quite a number of the good people of this county have come to grief since then through this same trick, we publish it again. Read, ponder and digest:

Below we give, for the information and protection of our readers, a copy of the patent right note which has been extensively used in Ohio and other States to swindle farmers and others. We will suppose A. Stone to be agent for a seeding machine, and John Smith to be an honest farmer, whom A. Stone induces to act as his agent. Good terms are offered, the farmers being offered all the profit on the seeding machines, except that, after he has sold $75 worth of seeders, he is to remit ten dollars to the principal agent. Then a note similar to the following is produced and signed by the unsuspecting farmers:

One year after date I Promise to pay A. Stone or order, Two Hundred and Seventy-Five Dollars worth of Seeding Machines, said ten dollars when due is payable at Manchester, Iowa.

Witness: John Doe.

Manchester, Iowa, Feb. 15, 1871.

Agent for A. Stone.

On its face, this purports to be a common contract note, only conditionally payable, and which no third party would ever purchase. But when the swindler gets the note safe in his own hands, he cuts it in two at the vacant place that will be seen running perpendicularly through the document just after the word "or," whereby the left end of it becomes a note of hand, which the rascal sells at whatever price he can get, and leaves the swindled farmer and the innocent purchaser of the note to settle the matter as best they may.

Worth Preserving.—The *Medical Home* has the following receipts which may be of value:

A tea made of Chestnut leaves, and drank in the place of water, will cure the most obstinate case of dropsy in a few days.

A tea made of ripe or dried wortleberries and drank in the place of water, is a sure and speedy cure for scrofulous difficulty however bad.

A tea made of peach leaves is a sure cure for a kidney difficulty.

A plaster made of fresh slacked lime and fresh tar, is a sure cure for cancer, which, with its roots, will soon come out.

The Philadelphia "Sunday Dawn," publishes this as the "First Saying" of the great men in this State:

Roy Fowler.—*Gamy.*
Forest.—*Mann.*
Four kings and an ace.—*Quay.*
I'll grow bigger by and by.—*Mort Johnson.*
"On the make."—*Sam Josephs.*
Early piety.—*Mulvy.*
I would not talk slowly, I ask not to stay.—*Johnny Hill.*
Tis a try a Bamm.—*T. J. Smith.*
Water, water, water.—*Father Hodgdon.*
I don't care a *Continental*.—*Colonel Duffy.*
Come and see me,—*Randga.*
What am I begun for?"—*Hartranft.*
I am preserved for a *high end*.—*Bob. Linton, Speaker.*
Oh! that this too solid flesh would melt."—*Morie Harding.*
If I am a *she-riff*, can I ever be a man?—*Leeds.*
I bet on the *blue*.—*Stockley.*
"Put me in my little bed."—*Tower.*
Justice.—*Paxson.*
When I get whiskers!—*Beitler.*
Eighteen hard-boiled eggs, or I cease to exist.—*Fatty Smith.*
Milk.—*David R. Nagle.*
Scat.—*Gus. Moulton.*
Time's no *Item* with me, and the Tide is in my favor.—*Robert Fox.*

Court Proceedings—*Second Week.*—R. P. Covert vs. bor. of New Brighton. Verdict for plaintiff for six hundred and sixty seven dollars.

Snowden Bros. vs. Cheny and Troth. Verdict for defendants.

Thos. D. Walker vs. Chamberlin Whiteand J. L. B. Dawson. Verdict for plaintiff for ninety two dollars.

Annie Miller vs. Jacob Miller. Verdict for the plaintiff.

Harmony Savings Bank vs. A. Inman. Verdict for plaintiff for nine hundred and eighty eight dollars.

J. Walter & Bro. vs. John Lance and A. T. Anderson. Plaintiff takes a non suit.

Thomas McBride vs. James Allen.—Verdict for the plaintiff for one hundred and ninety seven dollars.

J. Walter & Brother vs James Feazle. Defendant confessed judgment for $150,00.