SELECT MISCELLANY.

HEATHENISM IN BEAVER FALLS.

ALLEGHENY, March 9, 1873.

Editor Beaver "Argus."

DEAR SIR:—Please allow me a few remarks on this exciting yet very simple question.

I have watched, with much interest, the proceedings of several so-called *anti-Chinamen* meetings held lately in Beaver Falls. And, after having personally investigated the matter by a visit, made last week, to the *Cutlery* and other places which might, directly or indirectly, have some bearing to the Chinamen question, I came to the following conclusion:

The interests of the employer and employee is, and will always be, conflicting.

The Cutlery company says that it is their *interest not only*, but a matter of absolute necessity to use Chinamen (cheap labor) in their works. Otherwise the Company, which has an enormous sum of money invested in the concern, will be compelled to wind up their business, which would be ruinous to the proprietors, and a very severe blow to the enterprise of the young town and surrounding country. The former workmen (strikers) say that it is their interest to have the heathens (as they call them) sent off, that they may have no competition, and may be able to ask and receive higher wages, with more certainty. Now, has the Cutlery Company not just as much right to see to their own interest as the strikers have to see to theirs? And what benefit would it be to them if the Chinese laborers were sent off? Do they perhaps expect that they would be reinstated in the Cutlery at the exorbitant wages they demand? If not, what would they gain by such a ruinous movement on the part of the Cutlery Company? For it must be evident to them that if the Cutlery Works must dispense with cheap labor, they must suspend *business*, and the Factory must, and will be stopped. Besides, have we really gone so far in this country, that I must ask my servant girl whether she will permit me to employ a black, yellow, or white chambermaid? or my stable boy,—who may be dissatisfied with the wages he receives, and is leaving me on that account,—whether I may pay his successor only half the amount he received? I think not. As long as my servant, or servants, are abiding the laws of the country, and are themselves satisfied with the wages they receive, nobody has a right to interfere with them; and it is nobody's business where they come from, wheth er Germany, England Ireland, or China; or whether they are black, yellow, or white; nor has anybody a right to dictate to me, how many I shall, or shall not employ. This same rule holds good in this Chinamen question in Beaver Falls.

Now what is this *stupid clamor* all for?

Let the people of this country be careful, unless they want the horrors of the *commune*, lately enacted in Paris, repeated here in this country.

I am told by the interpreter of these two hundred Chinamen employed in Beaver Falls, that they all came to this country several years ago by their free will, their own money, and their own exertions, under the laws and privileges of a free country. That they were not induced by anybody more than any one of the thousands of Irish, English and Germans who come yearly to this country. Hence they stand on precisely the same footing as most of those men that are now most violent in their denunciation.

The one is a foreigner as well as the other. And it is not at all becoming for those men who came here for *shelter and freedom themselves*, to oppose and try to prevent others from enjoying the privileges and blessings of a *free country*. The idea of them endangering the morals of *the community at large*, as *claimed* by a petition introduced into the Legislature of Pennsylvania lately, is ridiculously absurd, to say the least. Or if really the case, it would be very *creditible* to them, as it would show that two hundred heretofore possessed more power or influence to instill by force of their example, habits, ideas and vices in the minds of ten or twelve times their number of Christians, which they, (the Christians) in spite of their *superior* number and claimed intelligence, and religious spirit, could not do to them in return. In other words, one Chinaman would be able to make out of ten or twelve Christians, so many heathens; while some twenty Christians could not convert one Chinaman to Christianity.

But to come back to the original question. The Cutlery Factory is owned and managed by four or five good and well known business men of the county, who are amply able to manage such a business. One of these owners and managers is Mr. Henrici, the efficient agent and senior trustee of the Economites. I understand that Mr. Henrici was first *opposed* to the introduction of Chinese labor, but was overruled, and had to yield to the majority of the other managers who were at the time in office. The Economy Society, as such, had, and has nothing to do with the business of the Company; Mr. Henrici, as Trustee of the Society, manages their business according to his best judgement; the Society has given him full power to do so, and they have unlimited confidence in his ability, honesty and integrity. Even now, if Mr. Henrici had the control of the Cutlery business, which he has not, as is seen here, but only one voice out of four or five; what right then, had this one hundred and ten men to disturb the peaceful town of Economy, by threatening to burn and lay in ashes the property of one or two dozen old and helpless men and women who never did them any harm, but good; good even in relation to their heathenish threats. *Shame! shame!* I say.

But aside from this, if these one hundred men have the interest of the town so much at heart as they try to make it appear they have, why are they not satisfied now with the very magnanimous offer on part of the Economy Society to donate to the town, etc., the whole of their dividend accruing from *their* part of stock invested in the Cutlery for a period of eight years to come, if they will allow them to go on with the Works? And why is it that the really good and substantial citizens of Beaver Falls seem to be so indifferent to the interests of the place? for I have not seen one name of the better class of citizens mentioned in any of the petitions or proceedings lately held against Chinese labor; and I happened to be acquainted with most of them. And how does it come that I saw so many city boys whom Pittsburgh and Allegheny would gladly miss for a good deal *longer* time than is necessary to attend a delegation from Beaver Falls to Economy, with their late one hundred and ten anti-Chinamen delegation to Economy? I must say that I was much prejudiced against the Chinese. I expected to find the Cutlery Works populated with heathens ready to devour one at the shortest notice possible. Now I did find heathens, but not among them; nor could I make out more than a few over one hundred in spite of all enquiring and counting. The foreman, an intelligent German, told me that there was not the least difficulty to govern them, that they had not had one single quarrel since they came here among themselves, that such a thing as a fight does not seem possible among them, that they do settle all their debts up on New Year's Day,—which is a week later than ours; that they also settle all personal difficulty, if their is any, then; and they hold a kind of communion, they have no idols, but believe in a higher spirit; that all of them can read, write and cipher in China, and many in English; that they are very cleanly is evident to the visitor to their quarters; that they would spend money among the town stores if they were not afraid of being abused by their enemies through town. They are also said to be very eager to learn English. And it appears to me that this would be a splendid chance for our missionaries and religious societies, who do not seem to be aware of their presence. I hope the Young Men's Association will take this matter in hand. But I must close for the present.

Respectfully,

JUSTICE.

BURGLAROUSLY AND FELONIOUSLY

We had just locked up the safe and I had put the key in my pocket—I am the accountant of the north and south of England bank at its Padsey branch, W. R. Yorks—I had got my hat on, and taken up my umbrella, when a man came running into the bank with a bag of money in his hand.

"Am I in time?" he cried. I shook my head.

"Deuce take it!" he said; "and I am off to Liverpool by the next train, and then to America."

"Sorry for it." I said; "but we can't take the money."

"Well, then, what is to be done? Here's twenty-two thousand pounds in this bag, and those drafts of mine come due in a couple of days. Well, *you'll* have to take them up," he said; "I can't, unless you take the money *in-to-night*."

I knew that the drafts were coming due, and that our manager was a little anxious about them, for they were rather heavy, and the other names on them were not very good. Black—the man with the money bag—was a capital customer; not only a good customer himself, but he brought good accounts with him, and we were a young branch and on our mettle.

Well, here was the money to meet the drafts, and I should have been a great fool to send it away just because it was after hours. So I counted it all over; there was about nineteen thousand in checks and three thousand *in gold*.

"Come and have a glass of beer with me," said Black, on the way to the station.

I put the bag of money in my desk and locked it up. I would come back presently and have it locked in the safe. I walked to the station with Black; we had some beer together and then he went off Americawards, and I on the way to Nemophiliar Villas. You see I was rather in the habit of calling for a glass of beer as I went home, and then going on; consequently, from the force of habit, I'd almost got home before I remembered the bag of money. It was vexing, too, because we had a tea party that night, the first since our marriage, and it begun at six o'clock, and I'd promised to be home an hour earlier, to draw the corks and help get things ready. And here it was six o'clock and I had to go all the way back to the bank.

All the way back I went as hard as *I could* pelt. However, the money was all right in my desk, and now I'd put it in the safe. "Tell Mr. Cousins"—our manager, you know—I said to the servant who'd let me in, "that I want the key of the safe."

But you had it in your pocket, say you, showing that you are not acquainted with the rules and regulations of the north and south of England bank, which say that the accountant or chief cashier shall be responsible for the custody of the cash whilst it is in his possession in the day time, and that at night all moneys and securities shall be secured by two keys, one of which shall be in the custody of the manager, and the second in that of the accountant or cashier. But you say again, as long as you had one key what did you want with two? There, I own, the regulations are obscure. They were drawn up by somebody without any literary skill; if they'd consulted me about 'em, I could have suggested a great many improvements. What they meant to say was that the safe was to be secured by two locks and that a key of each, not interchangeable one with the other, was to be in the custody, &c. Now you understand why I wanted Mr. Cousins' key.

"Eh, my!" said the servant, opening her mouth wide, "and what might you want Mr. Cousins' key for?"

Just as stupid as you, you see. I was mad with the girl. I always did get out of temper with those Yorkshire people. If you ask them the simplest question, first they open their mouths and gape at you. When you've repeated the question twice they shut their mouths to think for a bit. Then the idea seems to reach the thing that does duty with them for brains, and excites a sort of reflex action, for, by jingo! instead of answering your questions they go and ask you one. Now that makes me mad. Oh, they're a very dense race, those Yorkshire people.

"Why, to open the safe, you stupid," said I. Where is he?"

"Don't yo know," says she.

"Know!" I cried in a rage. "What should I ask you for, if I did know?"

"Didn't thou know he were at thy house?"

Ah! so he was. I'd nearly forgotten that he was one of the guests at my wife's party. Clearly, I couldn't get the safe open, and I didn't like to leave the money in my desk, so I put it in my pocket, and took it home, thinking I'd give it to Cousins with my key, to put it in the safe when he returned.

A nice mess I got into when I reached home; for you see it had been arranged that I was to go up stairs and dress before anybody came; and then our room was to be made ready for the ladies to take their bonnets off—for they were all carriage people. Well, you never saw such a thing! When I got home and crept up stairs to dress—the people had all come, so the servants said—there were six muffs, four bonnets and five hats, half a *dozen* shawls on the bed, and one lady had left her every day curls hanging over the looking glass. Upon my word I really didn't like to perform my toilet among all this feminine garb; and there was no lock to the door, and my dress-clothes were all smothered up among these muffs and things. But I got through pretty well, and had just got one of my legs into my trowsers when bang a trop-trop! such a rattle at the knocker, and I heard my wife in the hall. They were the Markbys, our trump cards, who kept their own carriage and everything grand.

"So kind of you, dear!" said my wife, kissing Mrs. Markby most affectionately; *I could hear the report* where I stood.

"So delighted! Really, how nicely, how beautifully you arrange everything! I can't have things so nice, with all my servants and——"

"Run up stairs, dear, do!" said my wife; you know the room—my room, right hand at the top of the stairs."

I heard a flutter of female wings on the stairs. What was I to do? If I could have managed the other leg, I wouldn't have minded, but I could not. I hadn't worn those dress things for a good while, and I don't get any thinner as I get older. No, *for the life of me*, I couldn't dispose of that other leg at such short notice. What could I do? I could only rush to the door and set my back against it. Did I tell you this was our house-warming party? I think not. Did I tell you our landlord had altered the house for us, making our bed-room larger by adding a slip that had formed a separate room? I think not. And yet I should have told you all this, to enable you to understand the catastrophe that followed. In a word, the door opened outward. I'd forgotten this peculiarity—never having a room so constituted before—and never will again. The door went open with a crash, and I reclined gracefully in the visitor to their quarters; that they would spend money among the town stores if they were not afraid of being abused by their enemies through town. They are also said to be very eager to learn English. And it appears to me that this would be a splendid chance for our missionaries and religious societies, who do not seem to be aware of their presence. I hope the Young Men's Association will take this matter in hand. But I must close for the present.

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So I came home, miserable, despairing. It was just daylight by this time, and as I opened the shutters the debris of our feast was revealed: the lees of the lobster salad, the picked bones of the chickens, the melted residum of the jellies whilst about everything hung the faint smell of sour wine. I sat down amid all this wretched mess, and leaned my head on my arms in a dull, miserable lethargy. Then I sprang up and as I did so I caught sight of myself in the looking glass. Good heavens! was this wretched dog fellow myself? Did a few hours' misery change a man into this? Why, I was a very felon in appearance; and so I should be thought to be. Who would believe this story of a robbery? Why, the police didn't believe in it, else they'd have taken a different tone. No, I should be looked upon as a thief by all the world.

Then my wife came down stairs, and with a few touches, restored a little order and sanity, both to outward matters and my mind. She brought me some coffee and an egg, and some bread and butter, and after I had eaten and drank, I didn't feel quite so bad.

"Jack," she said, "you must go to London at once, and see the directors. Have the first word and tell them all about it—all the particulars. It was only a little bit of carelessness, after all, and perhaps they will look over it."

"Yes; that's all very well," said I. "But how am I to get there? I've got no money. This wretched party has cleared us right out.

"Borrow some of Cousins."

"He asked me to lend him a sovereign last night, and I couldn't."

Now you'll say: "Here's a man without resource. Why don't he pawn his watch?" To tell you the truth, that's what I did the week before, and the money was all gone. "Then, under these circumstances," you'll said, "it was immoral to give a party." But you'll bear in mind, the invitations had been out for a fortnight, and then we were in funds.

"Well, Jack," said my wife, "you must get the man—the P. B.—to give you some more money on the watch. Sell it to him right out. It must be worth at least ten pounds, for it cost thirty and you've only had five upon it. Sell the ticket."

Yes; but where was the ticket? Why, in the cash pocket of my brown great-coat. Still, I had heard that if you'd lost a ticket, you could make the man give you another; and Brooks, the pawn broker, was a respectable fellow who would perhaps help me out of the difficulty. I went to see him anyhow, on my way to the station. I felt like a ticket-of-leave man as I went into his shop, but I put a good face on it.

"Brooks," I said, "that watch—you know the ticket—it's stolen."

Brooks gave a portentious wink. He was a slow-speeched man, with a red face and a tremendous corporation.

"Nay," he says, "my lad; thou'rt wrong there."

"What do you mean?" I said, coloring up furiously. Every one suspected me, it seemed.

"Whoi, it might ha' been stolen once, but it aren't now; 'ave got it here. This is how it were. A cadging sort o' chap comes in, and he says: 'Master, what'll you give me for this here ticket?' Now, you know the hact don't allow us to give nought in that kind of way, but I says to the chap: 'Let's have a look at it;' and then I saw it was yours, and I said to the man, 'My lad, you arn't come honest by this.'"

"And you gave him into custody; he's in prison? Old Brooks what a capital fellow you are!"

"Nay," he said; "I knowed better nor that. Do you think I'd hexpose a customer? I know you gents don't care about these little matters getting abroad; and so I slaps my fist on the counter and I says: 'Hook it! just like that. And away he went like a lamplighter."

I sank down on the counter, overpowered with emotion.

"And what's more;" went on Brooks; "he never took up the money I'd lent him for the coat."

"What coat?" I cried,

"A very nice brown coat he put up with me. About fit you, I should think. See here it is."

It was my identical brown great-coat, wrapped up in a bundle, and tied round with my own handkerchief. I made a dart at it, opened it, plunged my hand into the breast pocket—there was the roll of money, there were the *twenty-two thousand dollars*.

How did I go to the bank that morning, on legs or wings? And how did I get home, as soon as I had put the money safe away? Mary knew by my face that it was all right; and didn't we have a dance of joy all round the house.

My burglar had been only a sort of sneak after all, who got in at an open window and bolted with the spoils of the hall; but if he had taken the pains to look into the pockets of the coat, he'd have been a rich—though perhaps a miserable and insecure—man, and I should have been utterly and deservedly ruined.

—Col. R. B. Beath forwarded us a circular embodying the conclusions of a committee of the Grand Army of the Republic, relative to the establishment of Industrial Schools for the benefit of Soldiers' Orphans. It will be remembered that Governor Hartranft adverted to this subject in his annual message. The Committee referred to, after giving the subject mature consideration, report against the formation of Industrial Schools, assigning as reasons that but a few industrial branches, and these of the plainest kind, could be taught, while the children would feel that they were on a par with those of the Reform School. What is proposed, is embraced in the following paragraph of the General Order issued:

"We propose that this idea be so extended that scholars, who desire it and are qualified therefor, may be sent to the "School of Design for Women," the Agricultural College, or Normal Schools, and, further, that boys and girls inclined to learn any of the mechanic or high arts that could not be learned at their homes, or in small villages and interior towns, shall be provided, through the aid of the members of the Grand Aamy, with places in machine shops, or elswhere; and also with homes where they would be under proper influences, and that the State should make up the deficiency between the amount earned by them and that required for their support during the first year or two. Many girls who now have to struggle along as seamstresses, could earn a livlihood as photographers, book-keepers, &c. Many boys with a natural talent for engineering or machinery, could learn these professions, obtain good salaries and occupy a higher place in the community than under existing circumstances.

Thirty thousand dollars will be asked of the Legislature, to carry this plan into effect. It is proposed to place this sum in the hands of Governor Hartranft and Superintendent Wickersham. It is a worthy measure and deserves success.

—Alluding to the fact that Vice President Colfax's term will expire before he can be impeached, the Springfield *Republican* says: "But let no American, especially no young American, fall into the blunder of supposing, because Mr. Colfax escapes impeachment, he has therefore escaped punishment. He carries his judge and executioner within his own bosom. One glimpse into that secret torture chamber would melt to sudden pity the fiercest partisan or personal enemy who is now clamoring for his impeachment."

—The Zanesville *Courier* claims that that city has more youngsters in training for the positon of "Bones" in mintsrel troupes, than any place on the continent.

Rowell & Co.'s Advertisements.

WELCH & GRIFFITHS, [established 1848.] Manufacturers of Soap, SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS. EVERY SAW WARRANTED. FILES, SAWS AND MACHINERY GENERALLY. LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. Wholesale Warerooms, No. 1 Water and Cherry Sts., PITTSBURGH, PA. Largest Saw Establishment in the West. 7 EXTENSIVE FACTORIES.

J. ESTEY & COMPANY, Brattleboro, Vt., U. S. A. THE CELEBRATED Estey Cottage Organs. The latest and best improvements. Everything that is new and novel. The leading improvements in Organs were introduced first by this establishment. Established 1846. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Wide Awake Gunning for 1873. The Game is published Quarterly. 25 cents pays for the year, which is not half the cost. Those who afterwards send money to the amount of One Dollar or more for seeds may also order 25 cents worth extra for what they paid for the Game. The *First Number* is beautiful, giving plans for making Rural Homes, Dining Table Decorations, Window Gardens, &c., and a mass of information invaluable to the lover of flowers. 132 pages, on fine tinted paper, some 500 engravings, and a superb Colored Plate and Chromo Cover. The first Edition of 200,000 just printed in English and German. JAMES VICK, Rochester, New York.

ONLY 10 CENTS. EVERY MAN HIS OWN PAINTER. Or, PAINT—HOW TO MIXPAINT AND USE THEM. A plain treatise, containing sample card with 42 different actually painted shades and tints, with instructions for exterior and interior House Decoration. 25 copies, bound in cloth, for $5. Sample copies, paper cover, mailed, post paid, to any address on receipt of 10 cents, by the Publisher. HENRY CAREY BAIRD, Box 1034, Post-Office, Philadelphia. *See the following valuable extracts from press notices:* "A very valuable book, and no one intending to paint should fail to read it."—*N. Y. Tribune.* "We did not know so much could be said on the subject of painting a house until we read this excellent book of Mr. Baird's."—*N. Y. Herald.* "A want long felt at last supplied."—*Scientific American.* "Not only a necessity to the painter, but valuable to every occupant of a dwelling."—*N. Y. World.* "Buy 25 copies of this book and distribute them among your friends. If they will heed the advice therein, you could make no more valuable present."—*Chicago Tribune.* "In publishing this book Mr. Baird has done a real service to the community."—*Toledo Blade.* "The publisher will sell 100,000 copies of this book during '73."—*Boston Advertiser.* "We have just painted our house as advised by the author, and congratulate ourselves that no dwelling in our neighborhood excels ours in appearance."—*Harper's Weekly.* Inclose 25 cents for a sample copy for 10 cents Mr. Baird will send a sample, on order for 25 bound in cloth with above notices.—*Frank Leslie.* "We know the town and country paints therein recommended, and can vouch for their value and the excellence of the 'Harrison' brand of white lead."—*Falls Ledger.*

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BY SENDING only 25 CENTS to JAS. W. DE REMINGTON, at Moundsville, Marshall Co., W. Va., you will receive by return mail 500 useful receipts.

USE the Together Sash lock and support to FASTEN YOUR WINDOWS. No spring to break; no cutting of sash; cheap, durable, very easily applied; holds sash at any place desired, and a self-fastener when the sash is shut. Send stamp for circular. Circular and six copper-bronze locks sent to any address in the U. S., postpaid, on receipt of 30 cents. Liberal inducements to the trade. Agents wanted. Address REISINGER SASH LOCK CO., No. 1418 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.

WITHERBY, RUGG & RICHARDSON, MANUFACTURERS OF Wood-Working Machinery Generally. Specialties—Woodworth Planing, Tonguing and Grooving Machines, Richardson's Patent Improved Tenon Machine, &c. Central, cor. Union St. WORCESTER, MASS. J. A. WITHERBY. G. J. RUGG. S. M. RICHARDSON.

Stationary, Portable and Blast ENGINES. Saw Mill, Flouring Mill and Blast Furnace Machinery. H. & F. BLANDY, Newark, Ohio.

WANTED—MALE OR FEMALE AGENTS. $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home. Day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with six cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

HORRIBLE! I suffered with Catarrh thirty years, and was cured by a simple remedy. Will send receipt, postage free, to all afflicted. Rev. T. J. MEAD, Drawer 176, Syracuse, N. Y.

$1,000 REWARD For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that DR BING'S Pile Remedy fails to cure. It is prepared to cure the Piles, and nothing else. Sold by all druggists. Price, $1.00.

GREATEST SCHEME OF THE AGE. $500,000 CASH GIFTS. $100,000 for only $10. Under authority of special legislative act of March 10, 1871, the trustees now announce the Third Grand Gift Concert, for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky, to come off in Library Hall, at Louisville, Ky., on Tuesday, April 8th, 1873. At this concert the best musical talent that can be procured from all parts of the country will add pleasure to the entertainment, and Ten Thousand Cash Gifts, aggregating a vast total of Half a Million Dollars currency will be distributed by lot to the ticket-holders, as follows:

One Grand Cash Gift,		$100,000
One Grand Cash Gift,		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift,		25,000
One Grand Cash Gift,		20,000
One Grand Cash Gift,		10,000
One Grand Cash Gift,		5,000
24 Cash Gifts of $1,000 each,		24,000
50 Cash Gifts of 500 each,		25,000
80 Cash Gifts of 400 each,		32,000
100 Cash Gifts of 300 each,		30,000
150 Cash Gifts of 200 each,		30,000
500 Cash Gifts of 100 each,		50,000
9,000 Cash Gifts of 10 each,		90,000
Total, 10,000 Gifts, all Cash,		$500,000

To provide means for this magnificent Concert, One Hundred thousand Whole Tickets only will be issued.

Whole Tickets, $10; Halves, $5; and Quarters, $2.50. Eleven whole Tickets for $100. No discount on less than $100 orders.

The object of this Third Gift Concert, like the two heretofore given with such universal approval, is the enlargement and endowment of the Public Library of Kentucky, which, by the special act authorizing the concert for its benefit, is to be forever free to all citizens of every State. The drawing will be under the supervision of the trustees of the library, assisted by the most eminent citizens of the United States. The sale of tickets has already progressed so far that completion is assured, and buyers are therefore notified that they must order at once if they desire to participate in the drawing.

The management of this undertaking has been committed by the trustees to Hon. Thomas E. Bramlette, late Governor of Kentucky, to whom communications pertaining to the Gift Concert may be addressed.

R. T. BURNETT, Pres't. W. N. HALDEMAN, Vice Pres't. JOHN H. CAIN, Sec'y Public Library of Ky.

As the time for the Concert is close at hand (April 8th), parties wanting tickets should send in their orders immediately if they would avoid the rush and delay absolutely unavoidable in the few days preceding the drawing. All orders and applications for agencies, circulars and information will meet with prompt attention. THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Agent Public Library Kentucky, Louisville, Ky.

INSTANT RELIEF For the Asthma. Any person troubled with that terrible disease, will receive *immediate* and *complete relief*, by using my Asthma Remedy. I was afflicted with it, for twelve years, entirely unfitting me for business for weeks at a time; and discovered this remedy by experimenting on myself after all other medicines failed to have any effect.

I will Warrant it to give Instant Relief in *all cases of Asthma*, not complicated with other diseases.

ANY PERSON AFTER ONCE USING WILL NEVER BE WITHOUT IT. Pamphlets containing certificates by mail FREE. Send for one. *Ask your Druggist for it.* If he has none on hand, get him to send or write for it yourself. Price by mail, postage paid, $1.00 per box. LIBERAL TERMS TO DRUGGISTS. Agents Wanted. For full particulars address CHAS. H. BURNT, Rochester, Beaver Co. Pa., feb19-4tj

Miscellaneous.

KEARNEY'S EXT. BUCHU

Formerly with H. T. HELMBOLD.

KEARNEY'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

It is the only Known Remedy for Bright's Disease of the Bladder, Gravel or Diabetes in which it has been given; Irritation of the neck of the Bladder and inflammation of the Kidneys; Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, and Locous of Urinary Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Bedridden Constitutions of both Sexes, attended with the following Symptoms: Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Wakefulness, Pain in the back, Flushing of the Body, Expression on the Face, Pallid Countenance, Diseases of the Skin, etc.

Dark by a excess in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-wetting in children, etc.

In many affections peculiar to ladies, the Extract Buchu is unequaled by any other remedy; as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulceration of the Womb, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent Physicians and Midwives for its purity, combined and delicate constitutions of both sexes and all ages.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU, Cures Diseases Arising from Imprudences, Habits of Dissipation, Etc., in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience and no exposure. It causes a free or healthy discharge, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all poisonous matter.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU, $1 00 per bottle or six bottles for $5 00, delivered to any address, secure from observation. Sold by druggists everywhere. Prepared by KEARNEY & CO., 103 Duane St., N. Y. To whom all letters for information should be addressed. feb5-1y

WE CLERGYMEN WERE CURED of Chronic and Acute Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney, and Nervous Diseases, after years of suffering, by taking *Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Syrup*—the scientific discovery of J. P. Fitler, M. D., a regular graduate physician, with whom we are personally acquainted. We has for 20 years tested these remedies exclusively with astonishing results. We believe it our christian duty, after deliberation, to conscientiously recommend to our fellow-sufferers, especially persons in moderate circumstances who cannot afford to waste time and money on worthless mixtures. As clergymen we seriously feel the deep responsibility resting on us in publicly endorsing this medicine. But our knowledge and experience of its remarkable merit fully justifies our action. Rev. C. H. Eng. Meth. Penna. suffered thirteen years, became hopeless. Rev. Thomas Murphy, D. D., Frankfort, Philadelphia. Rev. J. S. Davis, Bridgeton, New Jersey. Rev. J. B. Brinkman, Clarendo, Iowa. Rev. G. G. Smith, Pittsford, New York. Rev. Joseph Beggs, Falls Church, Philadelphia. Other testimonials from Senators, Governors, Judges, Congressmen, Physicians, &c., forwarded gratis with pamphlet explaining these diseases. One thousand dollars will be presented to any medicine for same diseases showing equal merit under test, or that can produce one-fourth as many living cures. Any person sending by letter description of affliction will receive gratis a legally signed guarantee, naming the number of bottles to cure, agreeing to refund money if not found sweet evidence of its failure to cure. Afflicted invited to write to Dr. Fitler, Philad'a. His valuable advice costs nothing. SAMUEL G. HAWKEN, *Agent.* Rochester, Pa. feb19-1y]

J. M. REYNOLDS, [Successor to T. H. McBride.] PHOTOGRAPHER, 43 and 45 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa. Pictures copied to any size, and painted in Water, Oil, Ink, or Crayon. feb22-2m

STATEMENT OF Rochester Insurance Company. FEBRUARY 15, 1873.

ASSETS.

Mortgages and other securities	$59,445 00
Stock Demand Notes	20,545 00
Cash in Bank	15,395 52
Office Furniture	115 57
Commission to Agents	656 34
Expenses, Salaries, &c.	1,140 13
Cancelled Policies	2 50
Premiums in hands of Agents	423 00
	$107,533 13

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$100,000 00
Premiums	7,520 63
Accrued Interest	300 00
Commission	1 50
	$107,533 13

JOHN GREBING, JR., Sec'y. mar5-tf

New Government Loan BANKING HOUSE OF James T. Brady & Co., 4th Avenue and Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA. We are now prepared to exchange coupon bonds of government bonds into the new five per cent loan of the United States. James T. Brady & Co. feb19-2m

MILLIONS OF ACRES IOWA & NEBRSKA LANDS FOR SALE BY THE Burlington & Mo. River Rail Road Co. On Ten Years' Credit at 6 per cent. Interest. Products will pay for the land and improvements much within the limit of this generous credit. Better terms are not offered, and probably never will be. Circulars giving full particulars, maps: call for all that are wanted to read and circulate. Come West and thrive. Friends will follow. A Sectional Map, showing the exact location of Iowa lands is sold at 20 cents, and Nebraska lands at same price. For Circulars and Maps apply to GEO. S. HARRIS, *Land Commissioner, Burlington, Iowa.* And please say in what paper this advertisement was seen. feb19-4w

B & B 128 New 128 STRIPED POPLINS AT 22 CENTS, IN ELEGANT STYLES: GREAT BARGAINS IN BLACK ALPACAS, At 37½ and 50 cents. 4-4 UNBLEACHED MUSLIN At 10 Cents. EXTRA GOOD AND HEAVY 4-4 BLEACHED MUSLIN At 12½ Cents: SHAWLS AND SCARFS! EXTRA BARGAINS —IN— BLACK SILKS, BOGGS & BUHL. 128 Federal St., ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. apr10'72-1y

Get an Agency for the New Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machine. We are now prepared to offer MORE LIBERAL TERMS and GREATER INDUCEMENTS to RELIABLE men, than ever before during our experience of FIFTEEN YEARS in the business. No capital required,—*we stand all losses and collect all papers at our own expense.* Horse, Wagon and outfit furnished if necessary. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to men who can furnish THEIR OWN TEAMS. Now is the time to apply and get ready for the spring trade. WM. SUMNER & CO., 140 Wood St., Pittsburgh Pa.

Farm For Sale. A farm containing 83 acres, more or less, within one and a fourth miles of Beaver, is offered for sale. The land is as good as can be found in the county. The buildings consist of a 2-STORY BRICK DWELLING HOUSE and all other necessary out buildings. Good fruit of all kinds on the farm, all under fence, and in grass. A good well of soft water at the door. For further particulars inquire at the Argus office, Beaver, Pa. feb16-tf

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