SELECT MISCELLANY.

THE JOSH BILLINGS' PAPERS.

Peculiar Ones.

THE SQUARE MAN.

The square man meazzures the same each way, and haint got no wanny edges nor shaky lumber in him.

He is free from knots and sap, and won't warp.

He iz klear stuff, and I don't kare what yu work him up in, he won't swell and he won't shrink.

He is amungst men what good kil-dried boards are amung carpenters, he won't season-krack.

It don't make enny difference which ov him yu come up to, he iz the same biggness each way, and the only way tew git at him, enny how, iz tew face him.

He knows he iz square, and never spends enny time trieing tew prove it.

The square man iz one ov the best-shape men the world haz ever produced; he iz one ov them kind of chunks that you kan't alter tew fit him.

THE OBLONG MAN.

The oblong man alwuz meazzures more one way than he duz the tuther, and yu have got tew meazzure him every time yu want tew use him.

The shortest way ov him to-day may be the longest way to-morrow.

He ain't always a bad man by enny means, he iz often only unfortunate, and he haz been heard frequently tew say, that he iz sorry that he was bilt so.

Sum ov the smartest men in kreashun are oblong, and will fit most enny kind ov a spot with a very little altering.

THE PERPINDIKLAR MAN.

The perpindiklar man iz half-brother tew the square man, and iz az uprite az a lamp-post.

He is a dredful good kind ov a man tew have lying around loose, and he haint got but one fault, or rather misfortin, and that iz, he is so stiff he kant dodge good.

I don't like tew see a man dodge everything, but there are things in this world that are cheaper to dodge than to buk against.

I like the up and down, perpindiklar man, you can alwuz git at the solid kontents ov him, by just multiplying him by himself.

THE LIMBER MAN.

The limber man iz a kind ov injun rubber specimint ov humanity, who kant tell himself how far he kan stretch without breaking.

He iz reddy tew stretch, or be stretched, and though he flies bak sumtimes tew old spot, he quite az often snaps off in such a bad place that he kant be mended agin.

Limber men aint alwus malishus, but they are az hard to manage az a greased pig, take a holt of them where you will, yu will find them pizzon slippery.

Limber men are rather wuss than wicked ones, for they kant even tell themselves what they are going to do next.

When a limber man duz git to going wrong, he iz like a blind mule, when he gits tew kicking yu anit safe nowhare.

Limber men don't alwuz lak kapacity, it would perhaps be better if they did, for a still phool iz one of the safest people we hav.

THE JOLLY MAN.

Jolly men are almost alwus good men.

It iz dredful eazy tew mistake spasmodik hilarity for good natur.

I have seen men who were called jolly good fellows who are az treacerous in their joy az a katiz.

Yu will alwus notiss one thing, when the kat purrs the most, she haz just thought ov sum new kind ov devilitry.

I know ov no vice in genuine jollyty.

When a man iz jolly all over, he iz too happy and kareless tew be vicious

I hav seen people who could laff long and loud, but thare was no more good nature in it than thare iz in grief in a hyena when they imitate the wail ov an infant.

'Tis true we kant alwuz tell about theze things, but if we watch a man all summer, and hang around him all winter, when spring comes agin we ought tew be able tew guess whether the luft that iz in him iz the aroma ov hiz good natur, or is only the aroma ov the hik kups.

THE PEWTER MAN.

The pewter man takes his name from the old fashioned pewter spoon, made out ov cheap material, impossible tew keep bright long, eazy tew take impreshuns from almost eney thing, and no more ring tew it than thare iz tew a bogus half dollar.

Pewter men are mighty kommon here on earth, not only kommon bekause they are plenty, but kommon bekause they don't amount to much.

They haint 'xackly phools, if they wuz, we could describe them better.

They are like bass wook punkin seeds, and white oak whetstuns, in a well stocked kuntry store, kind ov necessary, tew keep up the assortment.

They never do ennything verry good or verry bad, and go thru life a good deal az a boy goes tew district skool, in green apple time, jist bekause he has got to.

THE FITEING MAN.

The fiteing man iz a kind ov human bull tarrier, with a jaw on him like a wolf trap that haz just been sprung.

He haz a low, sour forehead, a beefy neck, a small eye, and an ugly pug nose.

Hiz intelligence konsists in knowing how tew maul another human being, able tew take it in return, and not kno it.

All his ideas ov honor are governed by the code which calls it dishonorable to punch a man belo the belt.

Hiz great ambishun in life iz tew win a phew bloody fights, and then end hiz daze az the proprietor ov a gin mill with hiz name and infamy hung up in guilt letters over hiz bar.

He iz a rank koward by nature, and never fought a battle yet in which he did not expekt hiz low cunning would enable him to outwit hiz adversary.

THE PRECISE MAN.

The precise man weighs just 16 ounces tew the pound, and meezzures just 36 inches tew the yard.

He iz more partiklar about being *just* so, than he iz about being right.

Hiz blunders, if he ever makes any, are all kronic, and they kant be kured.

He iz most alwus what we kall a virtewous man at least, but thare iz no logik kan make him alter hiz mind.

He iz az exact in his way az a kompass.

He knows the year, the month, and the day ov the week, and sumtimes the verry hour that enny important event took place.

He kan tell yu the exact age ov every old maid in the naborhood, and kan rekollect distinkly ov hearing hiz grate-grandfather tell what sort ov a kloud it waz that the lightning come out ov that struck the steeple ov the Presbyterian church, and knoked the weathercock on it into the shape ov a cocked hat.

The precise man is a mere bundle ov fakts, figures, and trifling incidents, which are ov the utmost importance tew him, but not mutch use tew ennybody else.

He iz just about *az mutch* consequentz whare he livs az a last year's Farmers' Alminax.

He iz az *set* in his ways as an old goose trieing tew hatch out a glass egg.

A Dakota sheriff attached a show the other day, and while tacking up a "*sale notice*" on the elephant's hind quarters, which he mistook for a small barn, the elephant swung round, his tail did strike a blow. There were eight hacks at the funeral.

A MURDERERS CONFESSION

John M. Osborne was hung at Knoxville, Ill. on last Friday. Previous to his execution he made the following statement:

Some time in July last a stranger came to me who represented himself as an agent for a patent harrow. He inquired of me about J. H. Matthews, and said he knew where they lived. He requested me to walk out with him, which I did. He knew I had been at work for Matthews. We walked out by the railroad coal house and sat down in the shade. He told me of the litigation between Mrs. Matthews' father and others. We talked awhile, when he asked me if I would take five hundred or a thousand dollars and put a certain person out of the way. I told him "No," and asked him who it was and what he wanted. He said he would not tell me untill I agreed to do it. I thought I would draw him out and then have him arrested, which I wish now I had. But he refused to give any names until I told him I would. He said: "Listen to reason." Oh! that I had, and I would not have been here now. He asked if I would do it if the sum named were doubled. I said "No." He then offered me $5,000, and said he had arranged with another for a much less sum, but he had failed him. He said he believed I had the nerve to do it. I asked him who it was he arranged with, but he refused to tell me untill I had agreed to do it. I then agreed to kill the person, but did not know who it was. He then told me it was Mrs. Matthews. I started back with horror, and would not do it. He told me that she had heard a conversation and was to be a witness for her father, and that she must be put out of the way. I asked him who he had engaged, and he said it was Joe Perry. I asked him if he had told Joe he was coming to me. He said no. He then agreed to meet anywhere I desired and pay the money when the deed was done. I saw him again a few days before the murder. Perry saw me, and told me he knew all. I then thought I could not back out, or Perry would do it, and then charge it to me, and he would get the money. On Monday I was at the depot at about eleven o'clock A. M. I then went to my house and took a lunch, and left a little before twelve o'clock M. I went south to Mrs. Woods' pasture lot, and then crossed over into the corn field. I did not then intend to go to Mr. Matthews.' I went into a corn field to look for melons. I then went to the fence and sat on the gate, and looked over towards Mr. Matthews' house, and then thought I would walk over that way. I did not know certainly that the Matthews were gone, as they thought on Saturday that they might not finish their own grain. I did not think of hiding my tracks or of doing the deed until I struck the Farmington road. I then looked up and down, and saw no one. I then crossed into Matthews' field and went on to the house. As I went to the pump I saw Mrs. Matthews at the door. I was weak and fatigued. She asked me to come in, as she was all alone. She gave me a drink and asked me to sit down. My heart failed me. It was too warm in the house, as she was washing and had a big fire. I then went and sat in the back door. I was sitting there when Mr. Kanable went by. He could not have seen me. I went in then. She closed the front door and put down the blinds herself. She said she would get me some dinner. It then flashed through my mind that she would go down to the cellar, and I would be my best chance. H. Matthews swore truly when he said there was but one knife, fork and plate on the table. She went into the cellar with a plate and knife for butter. For an excuse I asked her if all the water was out of the cellar. She said "yes, but it was muddy." I was at the cellar door and passed down, remarking "I wanted to see." I went down and talked to her a little, and as she stooped down I picked up a brick and struck her on the back of the head. She started to run, and I caught her by her dress and part of her drawers. That is the way her drawers were torn. I pulled her back and struck her again, when she fell. I then picked up a small board and struck her on the head. She groaned and I thought it was done. I then went up stairs, and to make a false impression I rummaged the drawers and found the money, and thought I must take it to prevent the true motive from being discovered. I put part in each of my pants pocket, and then thought I would go down and see if she was dead. I saw her eyes looking at me. I went up to her, and bending over her, said, 'Adelia,' She raised her eyes and looked at me. I said, "Do you know." She made no reply. I asked her again and she said "I do." I asked her who I was, and she said Mr. Osborne, and reached her hand to me, and said "why did you do this?" I dropped her hand and turned away, and looked at her again in a moment, and I felt I would give worlds to have her well again. I then took my knife and cut her throat. She never moved or shuddered and then I went up stairs and left. I then put the money in the old cupboard in the house. I had on a coat, and got a drop of blood on the sleeve. I washed it off while on the hunt the next day alone. I did not ravish her person, as God is my witness. Miss. H. testified truly. She saw from the north door of the hotel. I saw her. The knife I used I threw into the hedge running between the end of the hedg. The knife found was not my knife, I never saw it.

I have now finished. My time is nearly up. I have fearfully wronged the Matthews family. I ask them to forgive me, as I feel God has. I have stated the truth, as God is my witness. I might refer to some of the evidence, but have not time. In a few moments I shall be in eternity, and I call God to witness the truth of this statement.

Geo. W. Kretzinger has written the above on this fourteenth day of March, A. D. 1873, at my request. I wanted him to write it as I stated last night to the officers of the Court and to my attorney and others. I bid a last and eternal farewell, and may God receive my spirit.

[Signed] JNO. M. OSBORNE.

Witnessed by M. D. Cook and J. Turriclif.

—Our readers will remember how Mary Harris, some four or five years since, in Washington, shot a Treasury clerk because he would not marry her, and how the murderer was acquitted on the ground of insanity. This energetic lunatic has since been employed as a clerk in the Patent-Office, having become suddenly sane enough for that avocation. Still Miss Mary is liable to little lapses into lunacy. About a week ago, she got together the necessary apparatus of pistol, powder, and ball, and started to kill another man; but she was in time prevented from committing another homicide, and is now in the Government Insane Asylum, to the great relief, we should suppose, of all the single marriageable men in Washington. We shall not at this distance of time, and with our inaccurate knowledge of the facts, pretend to quarrel with the verdict which set this murderer at large to "kill more men;" but here we have a striking example of the absurdity of acquitting murderers on the ground of insanity and of then letting them loose to do the same thing over again whenever moved thereto by passion or by delusion. To think of a woman acquitted of the highest crime known to the law, walking out of the court-room, made free by a plea of insanity, only to be employed as a clerk in a Government office, is simply frightful, and enough to bring law and all its administrators into contempt.

MOTHER KNOWS BEST.

Walter came in from school with a bright red spot burning on each cheek, and an unusual brightness in his eye. He seemed full, and yet reluctant to speak.

"Miss Debby waylaid him, I know," said his mother, and a smile almost rose to her lips as she saw how her words had moved him. The next moment she thought only of the pain he must have experienced.

"Walter," she asked, putting her hand on his shoulder and looking down with her bright, cheerless smile into his eyes, "Has Miss Debby been talking to you?"

"Yes mother," said the boy, his voice choking and his eyes suffusing; the next moment he buried his face in her bosom and had a good boyish cry.

Mother soothed him and cheered him, and in a minute he raised his head and said: "Mother, I can't stand it any longer to be such a burden to you, and to see you wearing your life out to support me while I do nothing for you."

"Do I look very fragile?" asked mother, holding up a plump, round arm, and drawing her boy to the looking-glass just opposite. Her cheeks were yet rosy and plump, and the bright spirit within would keep her fresh and young even when the hair was frosted. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine," and Walter caught the infection and laughed outright.

"Miss Debby made out a terrible case, mother," he said.

"I knew it, my dear, but she had an end in view. Her brother Justus would like your services. He would take you until you are twenty-one. You have been wanting a situation; what do you say to such an opening for business?"

"I should prefer to drive carts on the new railroad to that. But do you suppose people talk about my being such a burden to you?"

"No one but Miss Debby, or some one whose opinion is as valuable. But if they did, Walter, whose judgment are we to go by? Can you not trust in your mother's, rather than in theirs? Remember that in going to school this winter you are doing just what I wish you to do; just what your father would wish if he was here to counsel with us. Having this assurance let your mind be at rest. If we have the consciousness that we are doing right, that God approves of our course, it is a very small matter as to what man's judgment may be in the matter. We are getting on comfortably, because we have God's blessing on our small resources. We have none of us been called to very great self-denial yet, but we should be willing to make such sacrifice rather than have you lose your present opportunities for getting an education. Now, Walter, my boy, let us put aside all uncomfortable thoughts and thank the Lord we are all together. I would rather divide a crust between us for our suppers than be separated; would not you?"

"Yes, indeed, mother," said the happy boy, fervently, giving her a kiss. "Any fare is good enough for me, so you and Emma share it with me. I confess I am as hungry as a bear, though," and he opened the oven door and peeped in. A plump little pudding in a basin rejoiced his eyes.

"There, there," said mother, "no peeping; just bring me in a basket of your twigs, Walter, and we'll give the finishing brown to the pudding crust while I hash up these cold potatoes."

Walter took down his hatchet, and in a few minutes came in with a nice basket of pieces which quickly brought the oven to the right heat. The potatoes were done a light, crisp brown, the bread and nice milk gravy set on, and the frugal supper was ready. It was neatly served and a well prepared meal, and all partook of it with that best sauce for a meal, a good appetite.

The pudding, with its nice dried cherries sprinkled through it, was "good enough for the President," Walter affirmed. Indeed, pudding-making was Lucy's especial forte. She could contrive one out of very slender materials, and often pieced out a dinner with a good pudding, which, without it, would have seemed quite unsatisfactory. There are many good receipts afloat for these dishes generally appreciated by the children, which house-wives would profit by turning to account. Teach your daughter to prepare them on a small scale at first, to test their merits, and if they prove worthy adopt them as family dishes. Consider every new dish you learn to make as so much added to your store of housekeeping knowledge. It is surprising what a small range some women content themselves with.

SUICIDE OF A BANK CASHIER.

Money and Securities Burned—The Deed Committed in the Presence of Wife and Children—Investigation by the Coroner.

FRANKLIN, Pa., March 14.—The community here was thrown into a state of the profoundest excitement this morning by the suicide of Thomas F. Anderson, cashier of Lamberton's bank, and one of the oldest cashiers in the oil regions. He opened the bank as usual at the regular hour, and transacted business with several customers. He was afterwards noticed running in and out of the bank in a hurried and excited manner, and then hurrying up Thirteen street towards his residence. Smoke was then seen issuing from the bank, and the persons who had noticed his manœuvers entered the bank, supposing it to be on fire, when they discovered the grate heaped up with bank notes, bonds and bank papers rapidly being consumed by fire. The fire was extinguished as quickly as possible, and the notes, bonds, &c., drawn out. Some were in a charred condition, while others were burned to ashes. Upon reaching his residence, some three squares distant, he entered by the back way, and, handing his wife a letter, said he was about to commit an awful act, at the same time exposing a pistol, which he held in his hand. She endeavored to take it from him but he tore himself from her, stepped a few steps down into the yard, raised his hand and fired, the ball entering the right temple. His wife fell fainting. He was conscious at intervals of short duration for an hour or more, but gave no explanation for the act, and at 12:30 expired. Several letters were left by him, but their contents have not as yet been made public. A note left on the counter said that he had destroyed all the special deposits and bills receivable. Thirty eight thousand dollars was of Mr. Lamberton's individual government bonds. The amount absolutely destroyed cannot be as yet ascertained. The United States Treasurer has been telegraphed to send some one at once to examine the charred bonds and notes.

What led to this suicide cannot be positively ascertained. It is generally supposed, however, that his irregularities in conducting the business were the causes, as it is known he was carrying large over drafts, for the accommodation of personal friends, unauthorized by the bank. The bank was soon to change hands, and he was required to have his accounts and books in complete order at a certain date, which would expose these irregularities. The bank loss heavily, but the losses will not affect its standing. Every confidence is felt in its security.

A window full of pot-plants suddenly descended into the street, on Monday morning filling the back, bosom, and hair of an elderly party with bulbs, earth, thorns, and hair pins. As soon as he recovered his speech, he stated that he was a pilgrim and a stranger, but he'd be—if he couldn't lick the man who touched off that powder.

Trouble in the Legislature.

There are indications of a regular cat-fight in the Legislature. The Harrisburg correspondent of the Philadelphia *Sunday Dispatch* tells what he knows of the troubles of legislation in the following style:

It is very plain to persons familiar with affairs here that there is a very decided feeling existing among the better class of the republican members of the house against the major portion of the Philadelphia delegation. This feeling is not attributable to local jealousy, but arises from a feeling akin to contempt for those that are annually sent here from the metropolis. As a rule, your Philadelphia members of the house are the weakest in intellect of all the membership of the legislature, and, in addition to their poverty in this respect, they seem to be regarded as lacking, to a remarkable degree, that worth which Pope said, "makes the man," while they are being looked upon as possessing in abundance that want of it that "makes the fellow." These country members—and some of them are really men of character and ability—have become impressed with a conviction that your Philadelphia delegation has been roystering too long and too extensively, and are casting about to throw off the hated domination. They try to keep this rebellious feeling down "for the sake of the party;" for these ties are becoming galling, and are liable to be snapped asunder upon provocation.

"If you will notice the proceedings, as printed in the morning papers, you will discover that upon a certain class of bills the bulk of the Philadelphia delegation will almost invariably be found clustering on one side, and that side is said to be always buttered. Herein lies the germ of this opposition. Speaker Elliott is the acknowledged leader of the Philadelphia delegation, and not unfrequently strains many points to give his friends advantages on the floor. This conduct is solely attributable to zeal for his party, or considerations of personal policy, and that he may have a strong party to back him in any emergency. Mr. Mahon, of Franklin, is the leader of the opposition element, and does not hesitate, upon all occasions that present the opportunity, to throw down the gage of battle. Besides his opposition upon general principles to the 'Philadelphia gang,' as a portion of your delegation is termed, Mr. Mahon has a personal pique with the speaker, and has had several animated tilts with that official. Mr. Mahon is possessed with fair ability, is a good debator, apparently honest in his convictions, and bold in giving them expression. Of course such a spirit would naturally drift into contact with the ruling power of the house, and the attempt to crowd him down has only served to embolden him.

"They frequently overwhelm him by their numbers, but in the language of the ring, he comes up 'smiling on the next round.' Mr. Elliott seems to reciprocate this feeling of Mahon's, and has shown it upon several occasions, the most noticeable one being when he appointed a new member to be chairman of the congressional opportionment committee, notwithstanding the fact that Mahon moved for his appointment. Mahon has a good following, and the indications now are that the opening of the next legislature will reveal such an organized opposition to your Philadelphia delegation as will place the drawings of the 'slate' against them."

—The foreign-born population of the United States, which is 5,567,229, is thus distributed according to nationality:

Irish	1,855,837
Germans	1,690,533
English	1,054,994
Scotch	140,835
Welsh	74,533
French	115,602
Swiss	75,153
Swedes	97,833
Norwegians	114,942
Chinese	63,062

In addition to the foreign-born, 10,892,015 of the population had either one or both foreign parents. Thus over one-third of the people inhabiting the United States at this time were either born abroad, or are immediate descendants of foreigners. The number of Irish in the United States is just about one-third of the number in Ireland. This is an exodus almost without a parallel in history.

—The glory of Connecticut has departed! Wooden nutmegs, heretofore deemed the *ne plus ultra* of human ingenuity, are just nowhere. A man in Maine now makes good merchantable oysters out of flour-paste, tapioca, salt, and water. These are placed in second-hand oyster shells, which are carefully glued around the edges. When a hungry, half-inebriated individual comes into the saloon and calls for a dozen raw on the half shell, he receives the above described delicacy. We fancy that they must be eaten in their original state, and that cooking might prove fatal to them.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A western jury returned a verdict of "death by hanging round a rum shop."

I have noticed that my books which go without leave of absence generally return with a good many absence of leaves, and I am compelled to turn a new page.

A young lady on being asked what calling she wished her sweetheart to follow, blushingly replied that she wished him to be a husbandman.

A loving wife in Dunbury, Conn., on the decease of her husband, sent the following thrilling telegram to a distant friend: "Dear John is dead. Loss fully covered by insurance."

A widow lady, sitting beside a cheerful fire in a meditative mood, shortly after her husband's decease, sighed out: "Poor fellow—how he did like a good fire. I hope he has gone where they always keep good fires."

There is some talk of having a geological survey of Rhode Island, but the work may be delayed on account of its expensiveness. The professor who is expected to make it, says that if he is expected to go over the State it will take him at least two days, and he won't do it for less than nine dollars and a half.

A contractor who was building a tunnel on a certain Ohio railroad, observed, the other morning, that the face of a member of his gang had its surface spotted with bruises and plasters.

"Ah! Jimmy," said he, "what have you been doing?"

"Not varry much, sur," answered Jimmy; "I was jist down at Billy Mulligan's last night, sur, an' him an' me we had a bit ov a discooshen *wid sticks!*"

A man ran down street so recklessly the other day that he got his left foot tangled in his ear, and his right foot caught in the collar of his coat, and he ran a whole square in this manner before he could stop to see what was the matter, and then he found that his back-bone was shoved up into the crown of his hat, and his chin was discovered in his coat-tail pocket. They had to melt him down and run him over again before they could make half a man of him.

At a mission Sunday school, not long since, a little boy in the infant class, was seen crying bitterly. The teacher, upon inquiry, learned that he had lost his mother, and she, in sympathy, remarked to the scholars that no one knew what a loss it was until they had lost a mother, and that Johny had good cause for crying. At this moment a little urchin jumped up and said, "Oh, teacher, you just wait till he gets a stepmother, then you'll hear him cry."

—They have a nice official scandal out in Omaha. A discrepancy of $2,600 having been discovered in the funds of the state auditor, a demand for an explanation produced from that official a most astonishing statement. He said the money had been paid for detective services in reference to the burning of an insane asylum at Lincoln in 1871. From facts in the Auditor's possession he knew the building had been burned by those who had it in charge, in order to get rid of it on account of its having been so badly built. Three of the inmates were burned to death. The auditor says he spent the missing money in trying to find out the guilty persons, and that he intended to lay the results of his inquiry, before the Legislature. Suit is to be begun against the auditor for the illegal use of money. There is one bad aspect to his story. He says he employed a female detective, but it does not appear that she ever found out anything. It would be better for him were there "no woman in the case."

—An affectionate and sensitive son in Detroit recently came to the police office with his troubles. He stated that his widowed mother was about to be married, and, as he didn't want a stepfather, he did want the affair arrested according to law. Being informed by the captain that "getting married was the chief aim of all human beings," and that, in the case of widows it was even more so, the young gentleman departed dreadfully discouraged.

—Rather a lively conflict occured in one of the Salem (Mass.) streets last week. It was occasioned by an attempt to collect, by vigorous measures, a debt of forty cents. Demand was made as usual, with the usual response that the debtor "expected a remittance." Then the creditor hit out. Then they clinched. Then the debtor got the best of the fight, and sending the creditor to grass, punched him at leisure. After this position had been several times reversed, the pair concluding that they were making fools of themselves, arose and walked off arm-in-arm, in the most brotherly way possible.

New Advertisements.

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M'CANDLESS, JAMISON & CO.

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AND

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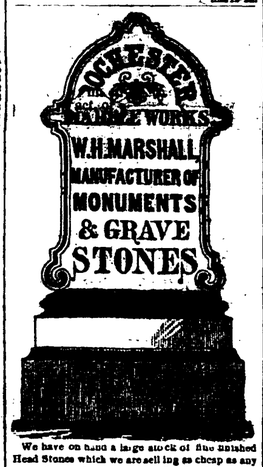
Having a resident buyer in the East, enables us to keep our stock complete, and add new styles as they appear in the market

Special attention invited to our stock of DRESS GOODS AND SHAWLS.

mar19-3m



We have on hand a large stock of fine finished Head Stones which we are selling as cheap as any other firm in the State. Also Granite Monuments and Head Stones furnished to order as reasonable as they can be elsewhere.

Persons wishing Monuments or Head Stones will save money by calling and seeing our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we will guarantee to sell a better job for less money than any other firm in the county. Also GRINDSTONES AND FIXTURES. CEMENTS OF ALL KINDS By the bbl.

mar13-6m

Industry Twp., Bounty Account.

In account with Industry township, S. Mason, Collector of Bounty Tax for 1871.

Dr. To amt. of Duplicate	$1,638 91
Cr. By Exonerations on Duplicate	92 69
Balance	$1,546 22

On settlement with S. Mason, Collector o Bounty Tax in Industry township, for the yes 1871, we certify the foregoing statement is corree according to the best of our belief.

J. H. COOPER, } *Auditors.*
A. E. EVANS, }

March 1st, 1873. mar12-3w

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of James M. Smith, deceased.—Letters testamentary upo t the above estate having been duly granted to the and undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

J. M. SMITH,
Beaver C. H. Pa., or
JAMES CHRISTY,
Shippingport, Pa.
Executors.

mar5-6w

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE!

SITUATED 1½ MILE BELOW BEAVER,

and having a delightful view of the Ohio river and surrounding country; 1 mile from R. R. Station; house brick, two stories high, 4 rooms, attic, hall, cellar, porch, etc.; all finished; wash-house, smoke-house, well of water at the kitchen door, new barn and stable with cellar. Nice paling fence in front of property; all well painted; good orchard in bearing condition, grapes, plumbs, cherries, gooseberries, and all kinds of small fruit. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply on the premises to the owner, J. M. GRAHAM.

mar5-tf

BURNELL'S MUSEUM

PARLOR MENAGERIE

AND

THEATORUM!

Open Day and Evening, all the Year.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.

SIX PERFORMANCES from the Stage, DAILY!

TWO IN THE FORENOON,

TWO IN THE AFTERNOON,

TWO IN THE EVENING.

Doors open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night.

☞ Admission to all, only 25 cents. ☜

When visiting the city, don't fail to visit

BURNELL'S MUSEUM,

5th Ave., between Wood and Smithfield Sts.,

mar6-73-1y PITTSBURGH, PA.

Miscellaneous.

J. M. REYNOLDS,

[Successor to T. H. McBride.]

PHOTOGRAPHER,

45 and 45 Federal St., Alleghany, Pa.

Pictures copied to any size, and painted in Water, Oil, Ink, or Crayon. 8:0:25:1m

KEARNEY'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

Is the only Known Remedy for Bright's Disease and has cured every case of 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, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, and Locous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate 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, Wasting of the Body, Eruption on the Face, Pallid countenance, Lassitude of the System, etc.

Used by persons 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, Ulcerated or Schirrous state of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent Physicians and Midwives for enfeebled 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 frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflamation, 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., 104 Duane St., N. Y.

to whom all letters for information should be 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. F. Fitler, M. D., a regular graduate physician, with whom we are personally acquainted, who has for 39 years treated these diseases exclusively with astonishing results. We believe it our Christian duty, after deliberation, to conscientiously request sufferers to use it, 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. Ewing, Media, Penn's, suffered sixteen years, became hopeless. Rev. Thomas Murphy, D. D., Frankfort, Philadelphia. Rev. J. S. Davis, Hightstown, New Jersey. Rev. J. S. Buchanan, Clarence, 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 and test, or that can produce one-fortieth 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 upon sworn statement of its failure to cure. Afflicted invited to write to Dr. Fitler, Philad'a. His valuable advice costs nothing.

SAMUEL C. HANNEN, *Agent*,
feb19-1y ROCHESTER, PA.

STATEMENT OF
Rochester Insurance Company.

FEBRUARY 15, 1873.

ASSETS.

Mortgages and other securities	$59,445 00
Stock Demand Notes	29,345 00
Cash in Bank	15,591 69
Office Furniture	115 57
Commission to Agents	636 34
Expenses, Salaries, &c.	1,145 13
Cancelled Policies	2 50
Premiums in hands of Agents	433 00
	$107,933 13

LIAB.LITIES.

Capital Stock	$100,000 00
Premiums	7,036 63
Accrued Interest	300 00
Commission	1 50
	$107,933 13

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

New Government Loan

BANKING HOUSE OF

James T. Brady & Co.,

4th Avenue and Wood Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We are prepared to exchange all issues of government bonds into the new five per cent loan of the United States.

James T. Brady & Co.

feb19 3m

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

MATTINGS, SHADES AND SHADE CLOTH, HOLLANDS ALL COLORS, GREEN

STAIR RODS with Patent Fastening

TABLE COVERS,

PIANO COVERS,

RUGS AND MATS,

WELTY BROTHERS,

106 FEDERAL STREET,

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

mar19-73-1y

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.

apr10-73-1y

Farm For Sale.

A farm containing 65 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.

INSTANT RELIEF

For the Asthma.

Any person troubled with that terrible disease, will receive *immediate* and *complete relief*, by using our 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.

Address CHAS. H. HURST,
feb19-tf ROCHESTER, BEAVER CO. PA.

Clothing.

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderat rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DANIEL MILLER,
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER, PA.
mar 24:tf

CLOTHING STORE.

NEW GOODS!

WINTER STOCK.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,

OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR

Fall and Winter Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.

and in such a manner as will please his customers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.

may4:70:1y Bridgewater, Pa

Dry Goods.

SPEYERER & SONS

ARE RECEIVING

A LARGE and WELL SELECTED

Stock of

NEW GOODS,

FROM THE EAST, bought at

LOWEST CASH PRICES;

CONSISTING OF

DRY-GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

QUEENSWARE,

HOLLOWARE,

ROPE AND OAKUM,

FAHNESTOCK'S,

And the First National

WHITE LEADS,

PAINTS.

DRY AND IN OIL;

AND A LARGE STOCK of OIL.

ALSO,

144 BARRELS

CANTON CITY Flour.

ALSO,

144 BARRELS FALCON FLOUR;

ALSO,

15 HOGSHEADS New Orleans SUGAR;

ALSO,

30 BARRELS N. O. MOLASSES

ALSO,

150 *KEGS WHEELING NAILS;*

ALSO,

10 TONS OF WHEELING IRON,

—AT—

SPEYERER & SONS,

ROCHESTER, Pa.

April 18, 1872: 1y: chdgmays.

D. S. RANGER,

Bridge Street,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woolen Blankets,
White and Colored and Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woolen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drilling, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
& Mits.

Groceries

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, So