THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 55---No. 14. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, April 9, 1873. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

F. H. AGNEW. J. M. BUCHANAN.
AGNEW & BUCHANAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Third Street, Beaver, Penn'a.
Opposite the Argus office.

J. F. DUNLAP,
Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Beaver, Pa. All business promptly attended to. (mays'71-ly.

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

O. A. SMALL, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa., Office in the Court House.

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at Law. Office and Residence on Third st., east of the Court House. Business promptly attended to. apr9'71-ly

J. H. McCREERY, Attorney at Law. Office on Third st., below the Court House. All business promptly attended to. jan22,'701

E. P. KUHN & JAMES H. CUNNINGHAM, Attorneys at Law. Office east end of Third street, Beaver, Pa.

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

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

NEW BRIGHTON.

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

WISENER & BINGHAM, manufacturers of carriages, buggies, spring-wagons, hack-wagons and vehicles of every description, Bridge St. Best practical workmen. Successors to George Marsh. marsly

F. WANGNECKER, dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing neatly executed. Broadway, near Falls-st. nov17-1y

J. W. NIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner; Ice-cream, Oysters and Game in season. Balls supplied. Nice Weddings, &c., supplied. nov1

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

BON TON RESTAURANT and EATING SALOON; meals at all hours; table supplied with the delicacies of the season. Prices low. Wm. Strickland, cor of Pearl and Broadway. my24'71-1y

J. & J. SNELLENBERG, Merchant Tailors,—Broadway, New Brighton. See adv [sp14:1y

H. NOSS, Photographer. Wilson's Block, Broadway. Best photographs from re-touched negatives. (sep24:1y

BEAVER FALLS.

WM. ROBERTSON, Dealer in the justly celebrated Domestic Sewing Machine. Ladies and be convinced. Main st., B. Falls. (sp27

STEVENSON & WITTISH, Real Estate Agents, Beaver Falls, Beaver Co., Pa., and corner 6th and Penn Streets, Pittsburgh. aug28:1y

D. STEWART & SON, Dealers in Yankee Notions, &c., Main St., Beaver Falls. sep14:1y

BRIDGEWATER.

L. F. WEIL MAN, Manufacture of Boots and Shoes. Bridge St., Bridgewater.

A. BREHM, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. [feb15'71-1y

DANIEL MILLER, Fashionable Tailor. None but experienced workmen employed. Shop Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. feb57:1y

C. HURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings, Bridge St., Bridgewater, Pa. sep14:1y

ROCHESTER.

W. W. JOHNSON—Dealer in Wall Paper of all kinds; Oil Cloth; Window Blinds; Trunks; Satchels; Baskets; Toy Carts; Wagons; Chairs and Toys of every description. Near Depot. nov20-1y.

DONCASTER HOUSE.—David Wolf Proprietor. *Pro Bono Politico.* R. R. Street, near Station. nov26-tf.

THOS. KENNEDY & CO., successors to Wm. Hoehn, Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. In the Diamond, Rochester. sep.1:1y

WILL SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery. Market st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. sep14:1y

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above Factory. See ads sep14:1y

AMELIA C. HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester. sep14:1y

SPEYERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, Provisions, Iron & Nails. Cor. Water & James sts.

J. MILLER & CO., Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c. Also, Lumber Lath &c. Rochester sep21:1y

SCOTT, BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. Linkins & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Lath & Shingles, Rochester. sp28:1y

STEFFLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good stable. Near R. R. Depot. oct19:1y

ALLEGHENY CITY.

DR. J. SWINANS, Electrical Physician; Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office, 187 Washington st., Allegheny City, Pa. [sep18:1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. B. SNEAD, Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., Manufacturer in Sawed and Planed Lumber of all kinds. Flooring and Siding kept to order. jan9'71-1y

JOHN THORNBERRY, Manufacturer of the Great Republic Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable Cooking Range, and centre Fallston, Pa.

N. D. CONE, M. D., Late of Darlington, Pa., has removed to New Brighton, off 7th st. Medical services, in all its branches, to the people of this city and surrounding country. Office corner of Butler and Broadway. sep14:1y

Miscellaneous.

W. W. BARKER,
Successor to Barker & Hagelbaer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS,
Engravings, Lithographs, Fine and Colored Photographs, Paper Hangings, Mouldings and Picture Frames of all kinds, 87 Fifth Avenue, (2 doors above Smithfield st.), Pittsburgh, Pa. [mar26'71-1y

Homes Still Larger
FOR THE MILLION!

Rare opportunities are now offered for securing homes in a *mild, healthy,* and *congenial* climate for one-third of their value five years hence.

THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States: *improved stock, grain and fruit farms, rice, sugar and cotton plantations, timber and mineral lands, city villas,* and *rural residences, mill sites, manufactories, &c.*

Write for *List of Farms* containing description, location, price and terms of properties we have for sale. Address B. W. CLARKE & CO., *The National Real Estate Agency,* 477 and 479 *Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.* [marsl4.

Agents Wanted.

Wanted immediately, four active, energetic men to act as Agents for the NEW WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE. *Also,* one only such man as can give good references as to character and ability, and furnish a bond to operate. We will pay *guaranteed salaries, or liberal commissions,* to *proper parties.* Only such men as can *assume responsibility* need apply. Apply to WM. SWINEY & CO., No. 140 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [mar26'71

Legal Advertisements.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Robert Wilson, late of the township of Hanover, Beaver county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, his executors, residing in the same township, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are requested to make known the same to us without delay.

WILLIAM W. WILKISON, } *Executors*
ROBERT PATTON } f6:25:6w

AVOID QUACKS AND IMPOSTORS

No Charge for Advice and Consultation.

Dr. J. B. Dyott, Graduate of *Jefferson Medical College,* Philadelphia, author of several valuable works, can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs, (which he has made an special study) either in male or female, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. A practice of 20 years enables him to treat disease with success. Cures guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letters describing symptoms and enclosing stamp to prepay postage.

Send for the *Guide to Health,* Price 10 cents.

J. B. DYOTT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,
164 Duane St., New York.

Farm For Sale.

A farm containing 55 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

STORY BRICK DWELLING HOUSE

and 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. [feb26:tf

ELECTION.

The stockholders of the Company for erecting a Bridge over Big Beaver Creek, at or near Wolf Lane in the county of Beaver, are hereby notified that an election for one President, six Managers and a Treasurer, will be held in the Toll House of said Company, on the last Monday, the 28th day of April next, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.

March 19 3w JAMES ALLISON, Treas.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of William A. Potter, dec'd, late of Franklin township, Beaver county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent, or knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate, are requested to make known the same without delay.

LOUIS GALLAHER, Ex'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been issued to the subscriber on the estate of Joseph Braeden, dec'd, late of Darlington township, Beaver county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB NICELY, Adm'r. mar19

Insurance.

ALPS INSURANCE COMPANY
OF ERIE, PA.

Cash Capital	$250,000 00
Asssets. Oct. 9, '71,	311,948 29
Liabilities, - - -	5,200 00

O. NOBLE, President; J. P. VINCENT, Vice Pt.
H. W. WOODS, Treasurer;
THOS. F. GOODRICH, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. O Noble,	Erie Hon. Geo. R. Delameter, Meadville, Pa.
J W Hammond,	do
Hon Selden Marvin,	do Hon J P Vincent, Erie
Hiram Daggett,	do Henry Hawle do
Charles H Reed,	do G T Churchill do
H S Scullard,	do Capt J S Richards do
W B Sterrett,	do Richard O'Brian, do
H W Noble,	do F H Gibbs, do
J Zeglebart,	do John H Cochran, do
J H Neal,	do M Hartlebb, do
W H Abbott, Titusville,	Capt D P Dobbins, do Jno Ferrity, Titusville.

Policies issued at fair rates and liberal terms. Insures against damage by Lightning as well as Fire.

CHAS. B. HURST, Agt.
Rochester, Pa., Dec. 20, 1871; 1y

G. L. EBERHART.....W. L. BEDISON.

A Word With you!

If you want to buy property,
If you want to sell property,
If you want your house insured,
If you want your goods insured,
If you want your life insured,
If you want to insure against accident,
If you want to lease your house,
If you want to hire a house,
If you want to buy a farm,
If you want to sell a farm,
If you want any legal writing done,
Do not fail to call at the office of

Eberhart & Bedison,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS
AND
Real Estate Brokers,
No. 223 Broadway, New-Brignton,
aug23:tf Beaver county, Penn.

Professional Cards.

GILBERT L. EBERHART.
Attorney at Law,

Will give prompt attention to collections, procuring bounties and pensions, buying and selling real estate, etc.

Office on Broadway, opposite R E & H Hooper's Banking House, New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa. sep 4tf

JAMES CAMERON. JOHN Y. MARKS.
CAMERON & MARKS.
Attorneys at Law
And Real Estate Agents,
Rochester, Pa.,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care, and have superior facilities for buying and selling real estate. dec11:1y

T. J. CHANDLER,
Dentist, still continues to perform all operations in the dental profession at his office, Beaver station, Rochester. All who favor him with a call may expect to have their work done in the best possible manner, and the most reasonable terms.

The books of the late firm of T. J. CHANDLER & SON are in his hands, where all who have accounts will please call immediately and settle the same. may1'72:1y

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials Gold and silver manufactured in the United States over filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb2:1y

Manufacturers.

POINT PLANING MILLS,
WATER ST., ROCHESTER, PA.
HENRY WHITEFIELD,
MANUFACTURER OF
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Floor-boards, Weather-boards, Palings Brackets, &c., &c. Also,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND BUILDING TIMBER.

Having purchased the the territorial interest of Mr. J. C. Anderson, owner of the several patents covering certain improvements in the construction and joining of weatherboards and linings for houses and other buildings, we are the only persons authorized to make and sell the same within the limits of Beaver county. Parties interested will please observe this.

Carpenters' Supplies Constantly Kept on Hand.

Every manner of Shop Work made to order. oct4:1y

FALLSTON
Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years, during which time I have made an *infinite variety of useful patterns,* besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

and after having improperly tested their improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS.

The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES;

Stoves of Different Style for Heating and Cooking.

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL,
LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,
BEST BAKER,
MOST DURABLE
ALTOGETHER
THE BEST STOVE IN USE

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons

Who have purchased and used the

GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the ARGUS, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand, of not fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNILEY.
apr20tf.

BEAVER COLLEGE
AND
MUSICAL INSTITUTE
Opens its Spring Session
ON THE FIRST OF APRIL.

Teachers of the county will do well to correspond with the President.

feb26:6w R. T. TAYLOR.

Dry Goods.

A. W. ERWIN & CO.,
IMPORTERS
AND
Jobbers
AND
RETAILERS
—OF—
DRY-GOODS,
JOB LOTS
FROM
EASTERN
AUCTION
SALES
Nos. 172 and 174,
Federal Street,
Allegheny
CITY.
dec13-1y

Insurance.

ROCHESTER
Fire Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, February, 1872. Office one door east of Rochester Savings Bank, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa.

People of Beaver county can now have their property insured against loss or damage by fire, at fair rates, in a safe and

RELIABLE HOME COMPANY,

thereby avoiding the expense, trouble and delay incident to the adjustment of losses by companies located at a distance.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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

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

Chas. B. Hurst's
INSURANCE
AND
General Agency Office,
NEAR THE DEPOT
ROCHESTER, PENNA.
Notary Public and Conveyancer;

FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENT INSURANCE; "Anchor" and "National" Lines of Ocean Steamers; "Adams" and "Union" Express Agent.

All kinds of Insurance at fair rates and liberal terms. Real Estate bought and sold. Deeds, Mortgages, Articles, &c., written; Depositions and Acknowledgements taken, &c., &c. Goods and Money forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada. Passengers booked to and from England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Germany

ÆTNA FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Hartford, Conn.,
Cash assets.....$6,000,000

"By their fruits ye know them."
Losses paid to Jan. 1, 1871....$28,000,000
One of the oldest and wealthiest Companies in the world.

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

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

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

LANCASTER Fire Ins. Co.
Of Lancaster, Pa.
Cash assets.....$240,000

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

HOME LIFE INS. CO,
Of New York
Cash assets.....$3,590,000

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

Representing the above first class Insurance Companies, acknowledged to be amongst the best and most reliable in the world, and representing a gross cash capital of nearly $16,000,000, I am enabled to take insurance to any amount desired. Applications promptly attended to, and Policies written without delay, and at fair rates and liberal terms. *Losses liberally adjusted and promptly aid.* INSURE TO PAY! By one day's delay you may lose the savings of years. Delays are dangerous, and life uncertain; therefore, Insure *to-day.* "*One to-day, is worth two to-morrow.*"—Quality, also, is of the utmost importance. The low priced, worthless article, always proves the dearest. The above companies are known to be amongst the best and wealthiest in the world.—"As ye sow that shall you reap."

Grateful for the very liberal patronage already bestowed, I hope—by a strict attention to a legitimate business—not only to merit a continuance of the same, but a large increase the present year.

Mr. STEPHEN A. CRAIG is duly authorized to take applications for Insurance and receive the premium for the same in adjoining township.

CHAS. B. HURST,
Near Depot, Rochester, Pa. [je14:1y.

Railroads.

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

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fst Ex	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7 PacEx	No. 9. Nit Ex
Pittsburgh	145AM	730AM	910AM	130PM
Rochester	253	840	1020	240
Alliance	515	1145	230PM	528
Orrville	651	145PM	377	706
Mansfield	855	422	509	911
Crestline { A	920	500	540	945
Crestline { D	940	510AM	600	950
Forest	1105	635	755	1113
Lima	1208PM	705	915	1217AM
Fort Wayne	240	1150	1205AM	345
Plymouth	445	235PM	258	505
Chicago	750	630	650	830

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 8. Mail.	No. 2. Fst Ex	No. 6. PacEx	No. 4. Nit Ex
Chicago	515AM	920AM	530PM	220PM
Plymouth	915	1202PM	815	1220AM
Fort Wayne	1230PM	230	1130	325
Lima	245	407	118AM	515
Forest	400	508	327	628
Crestline { A	535	630	405	805
Crestline { D	1130AM	650	445	825
Mansfield	1205PM	710	515	853
Orrville	213	920	637	1105
Alliance	430	1100	835	110PM
Rochester	657	112AM	1143	339
Pittsburgh	810	230	1145AM	445

☞ No. 1 daily except Monday; Nos. 2, 4, 5, 7 & 8, daily, except Sunday; Nos. 3 & 6, daily.

P. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

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

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	830AM	155PM	400PM
Hudson	943	302	518
Ravenna	1015	333	548
Alliance	1110	413	635
Bayard	1144	444	
Wellsville	110PM	600	
Pittsburgh	340	820	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	145PM	
Wellsville	835	340	
Bayard	1020	433	
Alliance	1125	517	725AM
Ravenna	1212PM	555	815
Hudson	1245	620	900
Cleveland	155	720	1015

Leaves. Arrives.
Bayard 12:10 & 500 p. m. | N Philad. 3:00& 730 p.m.
N. Phila. 6;40a.m. & 4pm. | Bayard 9;45 a.m.& 4 p.m.

RIVER DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	ACCOM	MAIL.	EXP'S	ACCOM
Bellair	545AM	1050AM	235PM	.....
Bridgeport	555	1100	345	.....
Steubenville	657	1215PM	445	.....
Wellsville	815	135	620	.....
Rochester	930	235	715	.....
Pittsburgh	1040	340	830	.....

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM	425PM	
Rochester	737	230	530	
Wellsville	850	320	700	
Steubenville	950	420	800	
Bridgeport	1100	525	905	
Bellair	1210	530	930	

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

Manufacturers.

J. B. SNEAD
Has now in operation a new
SAW AND PLANING MILL
IN FREEDOM, PA.,
Having the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of
FLOORING,
SIDING
LATH, &C. &C.,
and is now prepared to attend to the building and repairing of,
Steamboats, Barges, Flats, &c., &c.,

Keeping constantly on hand a superior quality of Lumber. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly executed. [aug2-1y

WILLIAM MILLER, ------ JACOB TRAX,
PLANING MILL.
MILLER & TRAX,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Dressed Lumber,
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c

Scroll Sawing and Turning
DONE TO ORDER.

ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,
ROCHESTER, PENN'A.
april 19 '71: 1y

Brighton Paper Mills,
BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,
MANNILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw.
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS,
MANUFACTURED
And Sold At
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH
☞ Rags taken in exchange. [sep19:'69

Boots and Shoes.

REMOVAL.

GILL & BRO.

WHOLESALE
Boot & Shoe House,
Have removed to the
NEW, LARGE & ELEGANT FOUR-STORY
IRON FRONT WAREHOUSE,
No. 253 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURG, PA.
5 Doors from Head of Wood Street,

And are now receiving one of the largest Spring stocks ever brought to this market. An examination solicited by all buyers before purchasing elsewhere. All goods sold at

THE LOWEST EASTERN RATES.
mar5-3m

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Andrew McMillin, Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Andrew McMillin, late of New Brighton, Beaver county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present the same without delay to.

D. McCALLISTER, *Executor,*
BRIDGEWATER, PA.

Post-office address—
Care of Mrs. S. A. McMILLIN,
New Brighton, Pa., or
mar26-6w.] Box 1316, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SELECT POETRY.

THE FRIENDS OF YOUR YOUTH.

BY WILLIAM R. WATE.

The question you ask, sad is simple,
I'll answer it plain as I can:
It doesn't take long for a youngster
To grow from a boy to a man.
You know we were school-mates together,
When we went to old Billy McWade,
And I often, dear Bob, wondered,
When I think of occasions we have made.

You know of the fate of poor Billy,
How he withdrew death by a burst;
Some say it was whisky that killed him—
I rather think that was worst.
The school-house that stood near the village,
The grounds upon which we did play,
Though grass has grown over the foot-path,
All look just the same, Bob, to-day.

A storm came one night to the village,
And turned half the houses awry;
The old church that had the big steeple,
Was piled in a wreck on the ground.
Bob Ricketts, the son of the miller,
Who used to play "truant" from school,
Was sent for ten years to State's prison
For stealing old Colonel Wade.

Dick Conlier became a good printer,
And married Matilda Wallace;
But Dick took to liquor, she left him,
The lightning killed Deacon Bill May.
Kate Maddis "run off" with Ed Casey,
I think that they went to Buffalo;
Joe Bitcher was cut all to pieces
By some kind of threshing machine.

You recollect one-eyed Bill Stables,
Who was always too lazy to work—
I'm told that he's got a good office,
And "making things lively" in New York.
Kate Reynolds' big brother Micajah,
(I suppose you have heard of his fate)—
He was hung for horse-stealing by Ku-Klux,
Old Deacon Jones married Kate.

Tom Brown was blown up at Chicago,
Ed Martin was kicked by a cow,
They say while attempting to steal her,—
But Ed is a Congressman now.
His beautiful sister Tabitha,
The wildest young girl in the school,
Was married, but now she's a widow—
Her husband was killed by Bill Poole,

You recollect ugly Mike Ammon,
Who in school kissed Arabelle Howe;
He was "licked" by Old Billy like, "blazes;"
Well Mike's a poor editor now.
His big cousin Tom is a farmer—
Tom married the gay widow Brown;
And the girl, Bob, you used to be "courtin'"
Is now an "old maid, lookin' round."

Quite a lot of the boys joined the army,
Over many a field did they roam,
The good ones were slain in battle,
The bad ones escaped and are home.
Bill Meadows, Tom Gray and John Simmons,
John Casey, Pete Leslie and Dave,
Are every one "going for" whisky,
And running a race to the grave.

But Bob, do mind Alice Morton,
The beauty who sat by our side;
Who helped me to "get out" my lessons,
Who alone was my hope, hope and pride?
I feel that I ought not to tell you,
But then your used to such stuff;
Well, I married her, sure—oh! Alice,
Quit spankin that boy—that's enough.

THREE GOOD-BYES.

BY B. B. L.

Written for The Beaver Argus.

"Good-bye papa!" Two warm, loving arms encircled his neck; two bright eyes peered into his, a rosy cheek was pressed against his face, and a pair of rosy lips kissed him good-bye, and then the father turned away and started for his place of business, with that echo still ringing in his ears. The morning was clear and bright, the snow lay lightly on the pavement and steps. Numerous small ragged urchins were busy shoveling the downy visitor from the side-walk, heaping into the street the

"Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd hurrying by,
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet,
'Till it blends with the filth of the horrible street.

"For the love of heaven, Mr., a penny. Only a penny to buy bread. These were the words that interrupted the revery of stock and exchange into which Mr. B. had fallen. Now, the appearance of the woman from whom these words proceeded, was in itself a sufficient appeal to the charity and philanthropy of any one. A poor old woman, whose face bore obvious testamony to the impress of time and poverty; the shrunken form with its insufficient clothing to protect from winter's cold blasts, and a few straggling gray hairs escaped from the old veil tied over her head, were blown to and fro by the wind.

As before stated, it was an exceedingly cold morning, and Mr. B's coat was buttoned in as close proximity to his chin as comfort would admit, and in conjunction with this, his hands were encased in thick gloves which were somewhat difficult to remove, so it was no wonder that he said "pshaw!" and endeavored to mollify his conscience by mentally saying, "nothing but an impostor, who does not require my assistance."

"Now these three, Faith, Hope and Charity, but the greatest of these is charity."

"Ha, what's that? Who's that speaking?" Nobody but conscience.

"Good-bye papa," seems to have been caught up by the air and borne to his ears, or else some good angel, on a mission of love and mercy, had stopped for awhile on its way, and stooping down, whispered those parting words in his ear, and he felt the little arms once more clasp him; her warm breath was on his cheek.

What if she should ever come to this, my beautiful darling a mendicant. Will those little soft hands become hard and bony in the terrible struggle to keep the wolf from the door? Will that fair face be furrowed with the mysterious tracery of penury and care?

The spell was broken, that good-bye influenced him, and it was wonderful to see how easily those gloves slipped off, and some good fairy must have assisted him to unbutton his coat, for the buttons really appeared to walk out of the button-holes without any assistance. The old woman's heart was made glad with money and the address of his good wife.

Oh little one, what a potent power in those words; a power so great that when the last good-bye is spoken, it will lead the grave, worldly man from his dreams of earthly ambition, to the gates of pearl, past them to the river of life, up to the very throne of God.

"Well mother, good-bye, I must be off."

"Good-bye my boy, my Dick, God bless you and bring you back safely from over the sea."

Then the door closed, and brave, hopeful Dick bounded over the fields starred with daisies, and through the forests, on toward the great city, where he was to board the ship, that was to be his home for many months.

Now, Dick was as good and as jolly a boy as ever tormented a fond mother's heart; but he did want to go to sea so much, and see some of the world. The high hills that surrounded his home, and shut off the outer world, oppressed him as sorely as did those which environed the happy valley. Like Rasselas, his spirit fretted to be free, and his young heart bounded loudly against his jacket, when he poured over those marvelous tales of adventure, recorded in books which he borrowed from the neighbors. At these periods, he vented the exuberance of his feelings in such juvenile gymnastics as walking on his hands, jumping fences, and other feats of agility. Among Dick's good qualities, he had a deep love and veneration for his mother, and so one day, he made a clean breast of it—as the saying is—to her. She was overcome with astonishment at his desire to leave his home.

"Why Dick, who'd thought it. Haven't you plenty to eat, drink and wear, and a good home? What more do you want? Land knows, I can't see what there is about a ship that's so nice, the fixin's on it are enough for me. What's the use of being shook nearly to flinders when there's plenty of dry land for all.

Dick's mother, like a great many others, was possessed with the erroneous idea, that if one's physical wants are supplied, contentment inevitably follows as naturally as the full gushing notes ripple from the merry songster, when nature, spreading her viands before it, bids it partake ignorant of the fact that a mind may be starving and despairing as its own meagreness, even when encased with a temple in which no flow can be discerned. Happily Dick did not view matters from the same standpoint, and his appeals becoming so vociferous, that, rather than have him take his departure by stealth, she gave a reluctant consent.

No one but a mother can conceive of the many bitter tears, and precious thoughts with which each article was consigned to its appropriate place in the little chest, that was to accompany Dick on his voyage. Even Dick's own heart almost failed him when the time came to leave his home; to tear himself away from all whom he loved most fondly; from each familiar spot suggestive of childish sports and manhood's asperations, and after embracing all but his mother he threw himself into her arms, which had always afforded him a haven of refuge in time of grief. How many a time in the entire abandon of boyish sorrow, he had run and been comforted and soothed, within the shelter of those loving arms! But now he drew himself from their protection, and turned away with the words before mentioned, vibrating on his heart strings, to battle for himself.

Time, fleet footed monster, moved on apace. Five times the earth burst her icy fetters, and the same number of times the robins came and built their nests in the old apple tree by Dick's window. Still no merry faced Dick peeped at them, and all this time a fond mother waited to welcome him back. Every night an anxious face peered out of the door, the last thing before retiring, and stared into the darkness for some sign of his returning.

"I won't lock the door," the poor mother would say. "Who knows but what the ship might come in the night time." And so it came about that the door was never fastened.

Hope on, weary mother, your joy will come. Away out on the stormy deep, the homeward bound vessel is flowing its way, and away up among the rigging is Dick, working with the energy of despair to help the vessel weather the storm, and from the foam crested billows that rise mountain high before him, a voice seemed to come, "God bless you Dick, and bring you back safely over the sea."

Like an inspiration, that last good-bye came to the almost despairing boy,—or man now. New vigor came to him, and above the creaking of the timbers, the swearing of the sailors, and screaming of the passengers, his loud, hearty voice rang out over it all.

When the morning sun appeared above the horizon, it smiled on a ship saved from the deep, and in another week she landed her crew on Terra Firma.

Dick lost no time in setting out for his home, and at the dusk of a cool, bright autumn day, he was landed at the station in closest proximity to the village. Seizing his bundle, he walked briskly over the crisp ground and thought of the surprise he would give the folks at home. It was a long walk, and soon the twilight descended softly on the landscape, then "Night, sable goddess from the ebon throne," threw her mantle over the earth, and here and there a broad shaft of light fell in bars across the road. The houses became more close, and he hurried through the village to the farthest end of the street, and stealthily unlatchin the gate, he crept up to the door, just then it opened, and he could hardly control his emotions on beholding the face of his mother. She (dear soul, not knowing the great joy in reservation for her) held the light far above her head, and shading her eyes with her hands, peered long and intently into the gloom.

"Dick, Dick, ain't you coming to-night? Your old mother is almost weary looking for you. I'll be gone if you don't soon come."

Dick suffered her to go in, and then going up to the door, softly entered, and found his way to the family sitting room, where he saw her bending over the fire.

"Is that you David? Don't worry about me, I am coming up right away."

On receiving no answer, she turned, and looking saw Dick.

"Oh Dick! my boy! my boy! I knew you'd come back to your mother!"

What a happy time they had after that, and how her heart grew warm with gratitude when he told her how her parting words were as a bulwark of defences in time of temptation.

"You see," said Dick, as he took the lamp preparatory to starting up stairs to bed, "it was just because they were the very last words that made me think of them so much."

* * * * * * * *

O Laura Daire, your image comes to me to night, as you stood that mellow September evening, so fraught with tender joys. The long weary years intervening are forgotten; the deep chasm is closed, and to-night, as the shadows come and go, filling the room with dark fantastic shapes, and the logs glow and burn on the hearth, I trace your image there. Oh my darling, how beautiful you seemed to me then, and how my heart throbbed with emulation when I thought you were mine. I loved you from the pink ribbon, nestling in your hair, to the tiny slippers that peeped from beneath your dress. I remember my walk along the shady road, and through the meadow up to the gate. I spied your white dress gleaming long before I reached you, and crept up to give you a surprise. You were watching the sun, that was going to rest, and shone out above a broad band of crimson. Your arms were slightly extended; your lips were parted with excitement, and your eyes had such a far-away expression in them, that I clutched you, as if to prevent your flitting. Then you turned around laughing, "Why Henry how you frightened me!" After that we took a long walk, and "your hand lay lightly confidingly in mine." This was the last time we were to be together for a long time; for I had a home to prepare for my promised bride, and the next day I ture home, and pictured it fair and was to leave for the great west. How we talked and planned about our fulovely. Then it would be ours. There was a sweet charm in lingering over that possessive pronoun. When, at length, we came back by the light of the moon; my ring glistened on your fair hand, and a small one of yours encircled my little finger. It was hard to part, and when you, hiding your blushing face, cried, "Henry, I will never, desert you; no, as long as life