The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, ... EDITOR.

Beaver, Pa., Sept. 10, 1873.

AN arrangement has been perfected, by persons competent to make it, to consolidate the ARGUS and the *Radical*. After this week, therefore, neither of the papers named will be published separately. The consolidated paper will be called "*The Beaver Argus and Radical*," and the business will be conducted in the name of the "Beaver Printing Company." The new paper will be published in Col. Quay's building, and for the time being, will take the form of the present *Radical*. If it is thought best when the advertisements now running in both papers are somewhat "weeded out," to change to the present ARGUS form, the change will be made. All contracts, whether for subscription or advertising, made previously by either the ARGUS or the *Radical*, will be filled by the Beaver Printing Company; and persons who have heretofore been taking both papers, will in the future, be furnished with but one copy, and credit given them on the new books equal to the amount paid by them in advance on both of the old papers. For the present the Hon. J. S. Rutan will have charge of the political department of the new paper, and J. Weyand will be its business manager.

PERSONALLY, we are not alarmed in the least, but Treasurer Spinner warns the public that there is a counterfeit five hundred dollar legal tender note afloat which almost defies detection by any one. It is reported too that Mr. Spinner says that the whole issue—thirty-five millions will have to be called in—in order to checkmate the counterfeiters and make their imitation worthless.

HON. J. DE PUY DAVIS, has for three years past represented Berks county in the Senate of this State. He was also one of the commissioners to the Vienna Exposition. He has been a candidate before his party this summer for a renomination to the Senate, but last week finding the tide strongly against him, he withdrew and Daniel Ermentrout was unanimously nominated in Davis' stead. Mr. Davis blames Hon. Hiester Clymer for "setting things up" against him, and in his letter of withdrawal hits that distinguished politician a vigorous slap in the face, and tells him that he has been interfering in matters which did not concern him. The Democracy seem to be in earnest in "weeding out" their thrifty members in this State at least

A SERIOUS defalcation is reported from Springfield, Illinois. Colonel John T. Harper, United States Collector of Internal Revenue for that district, has been discovered to be a defaulter to the Government in a sum variously estimated at from $50,000 to $300,000. It appears that Harper wrote out his resignation last Friday, and left it with his chief clerk, to be forwarded to the authorities at Washington, and then left for parts unknown. He is said to have lost heavily in grain and real estate speculations in Chicago. Defalcations on the part of public officers are growing more common every day, and we very much fear that an honest official will soon be the exception and not the rule, in this country of ours.

THE eastern papers praise the action of the Democracy of this State in so unequivocally condemning the salary grab.

The *Tribune* noting the rebuke to Congressman Speer well says:

"This is the only thing in the history of this business in connection with political Conventions that looks at all like business. For the most part Conventions have resolved in a very loose general way that the Salary Grab was dishonest and dishonorable, and that its supporters were unworthy of public confidence; but no Convention before this one at Wilkesbarre has fairly confronted it with the necessity of rebuking a prominent and trusted official standing in the face and taken hold of it in good honest earnest. The Pennsylvania Democracy, whatever else they have done, have in this matter acted courageously and honorably, and set a good example for their party in other States. It is cheap and easy to pass resolutions. These people have done more than that. They have had a row about it, and taken one of their own representatives by the ear and led him out. To all other conventions and parties it may be said, 'Go and do likewise.'"

DR. BELL, of Louisville, Kentucky, who has had much experience in the treatment of cholera, reiterates a statement made by him not long since, that cholera poison produced at the surface of the ground does not rise to the third or second story of a good house. He says emphatically that "sleepers who do all their sleeping after sunset in the second stories of good houses or in the third stories are perfectly exempt from cholera, although every lodger in the lower story may die with the disease. To this I do not know a single exception in this city during the past forty years, and in that time there has been exhibited here every phase of the disease that has ever been seen in any temperate climate. I have not attempted to devise sanitary regulations for Scotland; Glasgow and Edinburg have hygienists of their own, who, years ago, pointed out the horrible, filthy, undrained condition of the upper flats in those cities. We have nothing like them here in the West. But these are not exceptions to the law that I have announced. It is these upper flats that are exceptional; their revelations are proofs of the integrity of the law. A sleeper at night, in the lower story of a house, no matter how clean, dry and salubrious the house and ground may be, is not perfectly exempt from cholera, because the night wind may bring, from a contiguous spot, the malarial poison; but a sleeper who confines his night sleeping to the third story of a perfectly clean and dry house is entirely exempt from any possibility of cholera or any kindred disease. To this there has never been a single exception in this city, nor in any other place of which I have ever heard."

This very novel proposition of Dr. Bell's ought to excite an interesting discussion amongst physicians. What do the members of the medical profession hereabouts have to say on this subject?

IN 1857, after Congressmen had raised their pay to $3,000 a year, Ben. Butler made a speech in Lawrence, Mass., in which he condemned, in no measured terms, that increase. Ben. was not in Congress then.

THE New York *Sun* seems to think that Senator Carpenter will not be much damaged, even if the allegations against him are true, and suggests that his offence is not one which is popularly condemned. The *Sun* is more than half right. The people generally are not inclined, "these latter days," to look with harshness upon the prominent man who imbibes freely, and has plenty of female "friends." In fact they rather admire the "statesman" who has an intrigue or two on hand all the time.

AMES and Alcorn, the two United States Senators from Mississippi are both Republicans, and at the present time are rival candidates for the Governorship of their State. Ames will get the great bulk of the colored vote, while his opponent expects to receive nearly all of the white vote of the State. The contest between these men is bitter, and their respective friends have little or no love for each other. The result will be close with the chances in favor of Ames, who it will be remembered is General Butler's son-in-law.

THE country is electrified by the assertion, that ex-guerilla Mosby does not intend to take any part in the political campaign in Virginia, as the nominations on either side do not suit him. No doubt both parties were paralyzed with an agony of doubt until the fastidious cut-throat had declared his intentions. And while each side mourns with a grief that is inexpressible at the stony-heartedness of the midnight marauder who will not decide the fate of the campaign at once by taking sides, the thought must be "a silver lining to the cloud" of Radical and Conservative, that they will be permitted to fight it out in their own way without the tremendous weight of his support to contend against in the ranks of the opposite party.

THE latest news from Massachusetts is that Butler will be beaten today for the Gubernatorial nomination in that State. The Springfield *Republican*, good authority by the way, claimed on last Saturday to have returns from 742 delegates, nearly three-fourths of the whole number to the Worcester Convention, divided as follows: Washburn, 394; Butler, 319; doubtful and contested, 29. There are 359 delegates yet to be elected, of whom 45 come from four western counties, 54 from Worcester county, and 258 from the eastern part of the State, 62 each from Essex and Middlesex counties, the former of which is one of Butler's strongholds. Of 101 delegates to come from the western part of the State the *Republican* estimates that Washburn will have nearly three-fourths, and of the remaining 258 about 125. As Washburn has now a clear majority of 46, giving Butler every doubtful vote, the *Republican* considers him sure of 100 majority in the Convention, but it is quite likely to be 150, and may rise to 200. This is good news, and if it only proves to hold fast, Massachusetts will have avoided the disgrace which Butler's nomination would have been sure to have brought upon her.

SAYS the *Tribune*: When we come to consider the amounts paid to the different members of the royal family of England as annuities out of the Consolidated Fund, we begin to see what an expensive luxury regality is. Her Majesty heads the list. She receives £385,000 a year, which is a little over £1,000 per diem, or about $5,000. Even the Duchess of Teck has £5,000 a year, or £13 and a little over a day, and the Duchess of Mecklenburg Strelitz £3,000 a year, or £8. 4s. 5d. a day. The Prince of Wales has £40,000 per annum, or £109 a day. The whole amount paid to all these pensioners out of the Fund is £17,566,666 13s. 4d. Add to this that the Queen also gets £2,000 a year from the Duchy of Lancaster, and the Prince of Wales £60,000 from the Duchy of Cornwall. But the English people have one comfort which seems to be denied to us Republicans when we are swindled by our magnates. It is not their own fault; they cannot help themselves, as we could if we stopped giving up to party what is due to our own pockets. Moreover, we have never heard of the Queen or any of her children clamoring for Back Pay. That's where they have us again.

An extraordinary will case is now attracting attention in Michigan. For twenty-five or thirty years everybody about Troy, N. Y., had supposed Abraham Schryver dead. When his wife's father died he settled up the estates and decamped with the proceeds, amounting to nearly a million dollars, leaving his wife to provide as best she could for four children and a young babe. For months she suffered agonies of suspense and grief on account of the mysterious disappearance. Then came the news that he was in Canada, and later still the deserted wife received a newspaper from Canada containing an obituary of "the late Abraham Schryver," and thenceforward she and her children gave him up as dead. She struggled on and brought them up well, and now when she is old and her middle-aged children are married and settled about her, the story of his wanderings is revealed to them in a most startling and dramatic manner. Schryver appears to have settled in Port Huron, Mich. He was recently on his death bed, and his housekeeper allowed on one to watch over him in his dying moments but herself. He died, and his will, made at midnight and witnessed by hotel servants, left the bulk of his large property to his supposed wife (the housekeeper. Only $500 was bequeathed to a daughter whom he had adopted, and dissatisfied with this will, and knowing that the testator had not been exactly in his right mind, she wrote to Troy for some information about Abraham Schryver and his relations. The Schryver children investigated the affair, and will contest the will on the ground that the instrument is a forgery, as shown by mistakes he could not have fallen into concerning his own family

HERE AND THERE.

—Jacob Willis, of Fond du Lac, led his son to believe that he had buried $20,000 in gold, and the son gave him the best kind of treatment for fourteen years. The old man died the other day, and on his death-bed he broke the news that he hadn't a cent. His son would just like to see himself taking care of another old man.

—A correspondent recently asked Henry Ward Beecher if he approved of wives spending their time at watering-places and leaving their husbands to the mercy of servant girls, and received this characteristic reply: "No woman who values her domestic happiness as she should will leave her husband thus unprotected."

—While Mr. Lirkle, of Roanoke, Va., was crossing the Roanoke river, a few days ago, with Miss Lizzie Terrill mounted behind him upon the same horse, the girl became frightened and pulled at the reins, causing the horse to rear and throw them both into the river. The river was high and swift and both were swept down stream clinging to each other, over rocks and rapids, until Mr. Chas. Snyder plunged in after them on horseback, and succeeded in rescuing them.

—A respectably dressed girl of decent appearance visited Johnstown on Wednesday, and, stopping at a hotel, stated she was from Pittsburgh; that a young man living there, to whom she had become devotedly attached, engaged himself to marry her; that she gave him $150 to purchase tickets to California, and he started out to get them but never returned. She got dinner at the hotel, and went out in the afternoon to walk, but did not return. And now the hotel keeper says he can afford to lose the dinner if the damsel can so cheerfully bear her loss of $150.

—Rev. Mr. Hagerman is the pastor of a Congregational church in Paterson, N. J., against whom some remarkable charges have been preferred. At a prayer meeting on Wednesday night he spoke of them. One was that he played base ball. He pleaded guilty. He was not aware that it was wrong for a clergyman to do so. Another charge that he had sent to a store on Sunday for cigars he denied. He sent to his boarding house. This he believed he had as much right to do as to send for a piece of pie. Another charge was that he ran in debt. He said his debts were trifling and he had a right to owe them. He tendered his resignation, but no action was taken upon it.

—A Keokuk (Ia.) lady while engaged in the pursuit of her domestic duties, encountered a mouse in the flour barrel. Now, most ladies under similar circumstances would have uttered a few feminine shrieks and then sought safety in the garret. But this one possesses more than the ordinary degree of female courage. She summoned the hired man and told him to get the shot-gun call the bull dog and station himself at a convenient distance. Then she climbed half way upstairs and commenced to punch the flour barrel vigorously with a pole. Presently the mouse made its appearance and started across the floor. The man fired and the dog dropped dead. The boy fainted and fell down the stairs, and the hired man, thinking that she was killed, and fearing that he would be arrested for murder, lit out, and has not been seen since. The mouse escaped.

—The Oswego (N. Y.) *Times* tells this story: "An old lady in the town of Oswego, who had not lived on the most agreeable terms with her husband, who had preceeded her to the 'happy land,' last week left, as her dying request, that she should be buried fifteen miles from the 'old man,' that the dog should be killed so that it could not visit a neighbor that the old lady disliked, and that she should have the very best coffin that could be procured, and be buried in a white alpaca robe. Alas for the hard-heartedness of humanity! As the old lady was largely dependent upon her neighbors, the distance she got from the 'old man' was reduced to five miles, and her coffin showed a shameful paucity of ornamentation. When last heard from, the dog was still alive, the neighbors not having had an opportunity to execute the last will and testament of the old lady upon him.

—It is reported that the late George N. Sanders left a number of manuscripts and memoranda of persons and things with whom and which he had come in contact, and that the papers will be arranged and published in due season. Hardly any man of his time has had more intimate knowledge of the political events of the last thirty or forty years, and his revelations of Washington life, if faithfully made, would certainly prove sensational. It used to be said before the war, that Sanders had a larger variety and number of odd experiences than any other resident of the National Capital. He often threatened, it is said, to write a book for the edification of future generations; and the report that he has left materials for such a publication is not at all improbable. He was on most intimate terms with Webster, Jackson, Clay, Calhoun, Benton, Cass, Van Buren, and all the prominent statesmen and politicians North and South.

—Something of a romance is connected with the recent return to Mrs. Buckner, the wife of General S. B. Buckner, the ex-Confederate General of Kentucky, of a certain large property, which, when the war broke out, she had conveyed to her brother. When Gen. Buckner entered the Confederate service, and before Mrs. Buckner joined him there, she conveyed the property to her brother under a deed of trust. The young man afterwards married, became a father and entered the Union service. The question now was what would be done with the property. If he should die or be killed without making a will re-conveying to his sister the property she had deeded to him his child would inherit the fortune. On the eve of the battle of Sharpsburg, however, he made a will of this character, and at the battle named was killed. General Burnside, who commanded the corps in which the young man served, knew that this will had been made. He kept the secret and after the war informed Gen. Buckner of it, and the latter by his aid was enabled to recover the will. The testamentary proofs having been obtained Mrs. Buckner's title was fully proved, and the fortune which seemed at one time to hang upon a slender thread was returned to her.

MURDER NEAR OIL CITY.

A Man Shot from His Own Door —A Mysterious Crime.

[From the Oil City Derrick, September 2d.]

Yesterday, William Scott of Silverlyville, a cooper at the Imperial Refinery, a very steady, fine looking man of about forty-two, came to Oil City to lay in some household purchases (it being pay day). He returned to his home about 9 o'clock. As he entered the gate his wife was talking from an upper window in the adjoining half of the double house. He remarked: "I ought to have credit for bringing home this butter." His wife replied that he ought.

Thus gaily conversing, undreaming of danger, he turned the corner of his house, which brought him facing the kitchen door, in a projecting ell, each step bringing him nearer his fate. There was no light in the kitchen, and it was on the shady side of the house. As Mr. Scott stepped in, a man rushed from behind the door, placed the pistol close to Scott's head and fired, the ball entering the left eyebrow. Another shot was quickly fired, entering the forehead between the brows. Mr. Scott bowed his head and hallowed, when the assassin fired a third and fourth time, the balls entering, one at the back of the head and one back of the ear. The villain fled, but was seen when passing by a man to whom he was unknown, but who says he can identify the person if brought before him.

J. H. Alexander, living in the next house, had heard a rapid footstep on his own porch before Mr. Scott came home, and had looked out into his back yard for the intruder, who was probably the assassin, proceeding to his lurking-place.

After the firing was heard, and Mr. Alexander had reached the scene of the crime, he found Mr. Scott lying on the floor, his head in a pool of blood. Raising him up, and thinking he was dying, he asked the unfortunate man if he knew who shot him. Mr. Scott, very faintly and in a gasping manner, replied: "O, I don't know. I am shot three times."

He was carried up stairs by Samuel Alexander, who lived in the adjoining half of the house, and by Jefferson Selleck. When he was laid on the bed, Samuel Alexander inquired: "Scotty, who done this?" He answered: "Botsford done it."

This meant Botsford Chandler, whose father is a dealer in grain at Brady's Bend. The young man is wild, and thought to be dissolute, reckless, dangerous, and is said to be in the habit of carrying arms. His photograph was given to the Chief of Police.

There are plenty of rumors as to the cause of the shooting. Mr. Scott, when subsequently asked, while his weeping wife stood at the foot of the bed, if he thought Botsford did it, said he thought so at first. The neighbors seem to entertain no doubt that Chandler was the assassin. The possibility that the assailant was a cornered thief is negatived by a very competent witness—a bull dog, which does not allow strangers to come about, but made no objection to this man's presence; and Chandler used to board at the house, and has been there so often since as to excite comment among the neighbors.

Drs. Benton and Ritchie took out half a dozen pieces of skull bone above the eye. The ball which penetrated there could not be found last night. It was deemed imprudent to probe for it before reaction had set in. It might have passed down into the eye ball, or into the brain or have lodged in the temple or among the bones of the skull. The one which entered between the eyebrows went in about an inch from the other, and came out over the left eyebrow, about half an inch from where the other entered. The ball which entered at the back of the head came out back of the right ear, and clipped out of the ear a piece half the size of the bullet. The shot which entered near the base of the right ear behind, passed downwards, and the doctor's probe followed the direction some six inches, and to the front of the neck, without finding it. The physicians said, about midnight, that the symptoms were unfavorable, though recovery was possible. The poor man vomited profusely.

The pistol was so close to Mr. Scott that his right arm, midway between the shoulder and elbow, was severely burned. The bullets were small and conical. The Chief of Police obtained one, which was battered.

It is said that Mrs. Scott did not think Chandler committed the crime. Perhaps time will reveal the history of this secret, dark and bloody deed. Then it will be known where suspicion and where charity are due.

A Model Chicago Divorce Case.

The Chicago *Tribune* of Thursday says: Mary Curtis, who was divorced from her husband, James J. Curtis, on the 23d inst., yesterday came into court and affirmed that she first heard of proceedings for divorce being brought against her from her husband himself, since last Saturday, after the decree had been rendered. She affirms that her husband knew perfectly well where she lived, and if he had lost the address or recollection of it he could have obtained it from persons whom she names, without the slightest difficulty; that, far from her deserting him and abandoning her home, and being guilty of acts of cruelty, as charged against her, upon which charges the decree of divorce was granted, he abandoned her, and ran away, and she has since been unable to obtain any support from him or any communication with him. The report of the Master of Chancery shows that he examined only one witness as to the desertion, abondonment, and cruelty charged—namely, the husband himself. The only other witness was a man who swore the husband's testimony was entitled to credit. He reported the charges proved, and the court granted the divorce.

The Saratoga Belle's Complexion.

A Saratoga letter to the Charlestown *News* says: A Saratoga belle never permits the eye of a man to behold her complexion by the light of garish day. And this is how she manages it: She completes her morning toilet with her hat. This hat necessitates a veil. This is a tiny square of drab gauze, dotted infinitesimally with black, and reaching just to the dimple in her chin. This headgear is assumed ostensibly for the before-breakfast-glass of Congress water, after which it is too much trouble to take one's hat off for breakfast.

After breakfast a glass of Columbian; then a ramble in the park, or a drive, or piazza flirtation, during which Charles Augustus wonders thusly, sotto voce: "If her complexion is so dooced stunning under that veil, what must it be without it?" (Poor youth) Poor Charles Augustus! He does not know what an enhancer of his charmer's charms is a little piece of drab gauze, spotted with black; he doesn't know that in the secret privacy of her chamber she fondly calls it her "beautifyer" and her little "love," and guards it more jealously than she does even her back hair.

The breakfast excuse serves for dinner (and, indeed, the informal two o'clock dinner at Congress Hall obviates the necessity of much toilet); after which a nap, in which the hat and veil do not figure, the "little love" probably being thankful for the afternoon siesta, also. If its fair owner is ambitious to make the most of the moments as they flee, she will take a drive before supper—the hat and veil again. A couple of hours at her toilet bring the shades of evening and the soft lustre of the gas under which she sweeps, blooming as Aurora, to the dining-room, leaving her precious little "beautifier" to slumber peacefully on the wardrobe shelf. And that is how she does it:

THE INSATIATE MARY JANE.

Is there no escape from the clutch of the Engaging Female? Will not even death release it? Or shall the suit for breach of promise attend the funeral, mingle with the mourners, follow the body to the grave, and then haunt the administrator and fasten upon the estate? Originarily it has been supposed that a man's wrongs died with him and that causes of action in tort expired with the death of the defendant. (There's a Latin law maxim to that effect, but everybody is so familiar with it that it exhibits greater erudition to give a free translation than to quote the original and is less exasperating to the unlearned; for which reason we refrain from the old Roman of it.) But it seems it is not so settled as to the Engaging Female. The man—the "horrid man," so to speak—loses his ground of action when the defendant whom he sues in an action of tort for damages puts off this corruptible, but the Engaging Female, the eager and persistent Mary Jane, doth not, in the words of one of Freedom's own poets, "give it up so." When once the hook in the handle of Mary Jane's umbrella gets a twist in the coat collar of the thoughtless bachelor or the too-confiding widower, it is a twist for aye. Time cannot mitigate or even death release it. She never lets go except for ducats. Slowly but surely she nips him. It's either scalps or ducats with Mary June. Either she shortens up her hold and tightens the twist until she makes him her own, or she gets large sums of money for the assuagement of her grief and the damage to her umbrella, and goes away to enjoy it—

It has been supposed, as heretofore remarked, that under these circumstances if a man died with Mary Jane's umbrella handle in his coat collar, he had fairly dodged her. There are Mary Janes in this vale of tears who do not so understand it. Here is one in Brooklyn; a Mary Jane who confided in an ex-Mayor, who was a widower and wealthy. She was willing to marry him. If he was ever willing to marry her, he changed his mind—false hearted man—and said he would not under any circumstances marry her, nor pay a continental dime for the privilege of not marrying her. Naturally enough Mary Jane tossed her head, as all girls do whose hearts are utterly broken, and said she'd see about it. She waited a little, and then, like Mariana in the moated grange, "He cometh not, she said," and sent a minion of the law to fetch him. And Mary Jane alleged that her affections had been lacerated to the extent of about $150,000 worth. Had the ex-Mayor been a less obstinate or more timid man it might have been said that he evaded the prosecution by dying. But he was not that sort of man. There is no doubt that the old gentleman would have liked to stay here a little while longer for no other purpose than to convince a jury of his countrymen that $150,000 was too high a price to put upon the affections of Mary Jane. But he died. And now Mary Jane comes into court and demands that the case be reopened against the estate. "*De mortuis nil nisi bona*" is Mary Jane's amendment of the old maxim as she goes for the dead man's estate. It is to be decided next Saturday whether the case shall be reopened. A great many timid bachelors and warm-hearted widowers await the decision with nervous anxiety.

For, look ye, if there's to be no escape from Mary Jane in this world and no dodging her by going out of it, she is a peril and a snare against whom the unhappy Single Man cannot be too earnestly or too often warned. Think of the Mary Janes who, taking advantage of such a situation, would make a business of frequenting funerals and subsequently suing the estates. There's no safety anywhere then for the Single Man. Mary Janes lie in wait for him with winning ways and hooked umbrellas; they harass him in life and pounce upon his estate if they survive him. There's no escape but by the altar and some other Mary Jane. It's but a choice of Mary Janes, and the *post mortem* Mary Jane is the one to be most avoided. We have no desire to interfere with the just process of law, or to stand between any tearful Mary Jane and the $150,000 that would dry her cheeks and bind her broken heart; but really, here's a matter of precedent that ought to be considered, and in the interest of the unprotected Single Man we protest. Avaunt, Mary Jane! You are making it uncomfortable to live and dangerous to die. There should be a refuge from the breach of promise suit somewhere this side of the grave—if not this side, then in it certainly. But you make a man's testamentary reflections unhappy, his inventory uncertain, his estate embarrassed and his executors profane. Which you ought not to do.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Whim of a Wife.

An unusual story of matrimonial misfortunes was told yesterday to Judge Fancher, in the Supreme Court Chambers, in support of an application to get possession of a wife. According to the counsel's story, Henry J. Saulsbury was married in December, 1871, to the daughter of Geo. H. Nash. Three weeks after the wedding the young lady went back to her father's house, where she has lived ever since, and the husband is not permitted to see her. Mr. Saulsbury got out a writ of habeas corpus a few days ago, and yesterday the case came up on his motion for an order to have the wife produced, which he supports by the statement that she is under restraint by her parents, or she would return to him.

Counsel for the father submitted an affidavit of the daughter, that she had to leave her husband on account of his inability to support her; that she requires the care and support of her father; that she is in precarious health, and now, more than ever, needs the care of her mother; that she is under no restraint; does not want to see her husband, and never intends to live with him again. The counsel for the relator raised a doubt as to whether the affidavit is the voluntary act of the wife, inasmuch as the husband had letters from her of about the same date as the affidavit, full of expressions of ardent affection. Counsel then proposed that the husband and a physician of his own selection be allowed to visit the lady and ascertain her state of health, and whether she is under restraint. The other side would not hear of it, and finally Judge Fancher selected a physician and adjourned the case until to-day.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Revolt in the Western Penitentiary.

The Pittsburgh *Journal* of Saturday says: Yesterday a revolt took place in the Western Penitentiary, which resulted in the injury of a keeper and the probable death of a convict. From all that can be learned it appears that some action of Mr. Day, the foreman of the shoemaking department, relative to a change of hands, gave such dissatisfaction as to cause open rebellion among the men. It is said that hammers and other missiles were hurled at the keepers, four of whom were in the room and that the use of knives was threatened. Mr. Day emptied his revolver at the ringleaders of the revolt and shot one man almost through from back to breast. After the riot was quelled Dr. Cole was sent for and the wounds of the injured man were dressed. It is believed that the convict who was shot will die. Mr. Day, the foreman, was considerably injured while a number of the convicts are also injured more or less. For a time all the keepers were in danger of their lives. There were nearly fifty men engaged in the shop, all being at work for Schmertz & Co., of this city.

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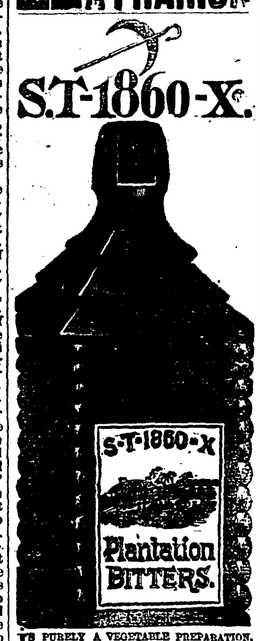

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They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a torpid liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially subject, they are unequaled by every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They act as a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Costiveness. They act as a specific in all species of diseases which undermine the bodily strength and shake down the animal spirits.

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LAND OFFICE,

No. 198 Penn-St., Pittsburgh, & Beaver Falls, Pa.

☞ We offer the following described properties for sale. Call at our office and examine our Register of properties for sale:

A desirable farm containing 270 acres, situate in Economy township, Beaver Co., Pa., 1½ miles from the station at Legionville, P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. 100 acres improved, 170 acres in excellent timber; all tillable when cleared, and can be worked by machinery; good water on the place, good springs, never-failing, and runs; good limestone and building-stone, with quarry open; good fences, good fruit on the place; frame dwelling house two-stories, containing 8 rooms; frame bank barn 30x60 feet in good repair; stabling connected; good society in neighborhood, convenient to churches, stores, post-office; a pleasant location. Price, $16,200.

NO. 148.

A splendid farm of 187 acres, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, situate in South Beaver township, Beaver county, Pa.; Excellent soil, land can be worked by machinery; 77 acres first class timber land; is watered by springs and running water; timber land is in good pasture; Two-Story, Cut Stone, Dwelling of 6 rooms and kitchen, good cellar, all in good condition, house surrounded by shade trees; good Frame Bank Barn, cut stone foundation, 60x38 feet, stabling; stone spring house, and all necessary outbuildings; two good orchards; land lies on a good road. Price $10,000 in payments.

NO. 245.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

Situate in Big Beaver township, Beaver county, State of Pennsylvania, containing 135 acres—110 acres improved—10 acres in timber, consisting of oak, hickory and Walnut. This farm can all be worked by machinery, land lies nearly all level, balance nicely rolling,—nearly all rich bottom land—the soil is black alluvial and rich sandy loam; is well watered by a run flowing through the place, and by several springs; is underlaid with coal of a superior quality; vein 2½ feet thick, opened in two places; excellent fire clay on this land; a brick kiln which is substantially built—used for either red or fire brick—all under fence but about 12 acres; timber land is in good pasture, would suit for dairy, stock, grain or gardening; 3 acres in orchard, all choice grafted fruit, consists of apple, peach, pear, plums and quince trees, and a variety of small fruits. Improvements consist of a Two Story Stone House containing 4 rooms with two story frame kitchen attached; a good comfortable house; also one log house of three rooms; a steam saw mill in good running order with good trade established; frame stable, corn crib, cattle shed, one-half mile from Darlington, two miles from the railroad station of Gallico, on the P. Ft. & C. R. R.; churches of all denominations within easy society and neighborhood as good as in the county; schools, Academy, stores, etc., close to the place. Price, $11,000.

Inquire of ALEX. McMAHAN, or Stevenson & Wittish.

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Manufacturers and Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

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TRUNKS, VALISES, AND TRAVELING BAGS,

No. 60 Federal St., Allegheny City, Pa.

☞ All Orders promptly filled & Work warranted. jy30-3m

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For Woode's Household Magazine.

which, with its Premiums, is one of the most attractive in the country. Price of Magazine One Dollar a year. Commissions liberal, offering a lucrative and agreeable business to those willing to give it proper attention.

Vol. XIII begins with July, 1873. Examine our Clubbing and Premium Lists. Two first-class periodicals for the price of one. For specimen Magazine and further information address Woode's Household Magazine, Newburgh, N. Y.

j30-6m] S. S. SHUTES, Publisher.

BEAVER SEMINARY,

BEAVER, PA.

Fall Session Opens September 9th, 1873.

PRIMARY, ENGLISH AND COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENTS.

For further information, send for circular, or address M. E. SCHEIBNER, *President*, BEAVER, PA.

e18-tf

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of John B. Swearengen, dec'd.

Letters of administration upon the estate of John B. Swearengen, deceased, late of Hanover township, Beaver county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, will present the same properly authenticated to the undersigned for settlement without further delay. WM. H. FRAZER, *Administrator.*

aug6-6w

Executors' Notice.

Estate of John Cristler, Deceased,

Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Cristler, deceased, late of Greene township, Beaver County, Pa., having been granted to the subscribers, all persons having claims or demands against said estate, or knowing themselves indebted to the estate, are hereby requested to make known the same to the undersigned without delay. EPHRAIM CRISTLER, MICHAEL C. CRISTLER, H. HICE, } Ex'rs.

aug27-4w]

New Advertisements.

THIRD GRAND

AUCTION SALE!

MONDAY, SEPT. 15, 1873,

OF THE

Celebrated Knox Farm Lots.

The Knox Farm Auction Sales are acknowledged to be the fairest in the county.

THEY HAVE NO BIDDERS IN!

Every lot put up sells for what it will bring, and is a Bona Fide Sale to the highest bidder.

The Reservoirs for the Water works

ARE NOW BEING DUG,

AND THEIR COMPLETION GUARANTEED,

OR THE LOTS TAKEN BACK.

This Property, acknowledged to be the most beautiful and most highly cultivated in America, is without doubt,

THE BEST REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT

offered in the State of Pennsylvania, either purchased for a home or speculative purposes. By way of the Mount Oliver Incline and Passenger Railway. This Farm is only 30 MINUTES FROM THE PITTSBURGH POST OFFICE, and only TEN MINUTES FROM THE BIRMINGHAM MARKET HOUSE. The Grape Vines, Strawberry Plants, Fruit and Shade Trees to remain, becoming the property of the buyer, making every lot a GARDEN UNDER PERFECT CULTIVATION, filled with choice fruit and foliage without the delay of planting and waiting.

THESE LOTS ARE IN NO BARREN

UNCULTIVATED PLACE.

They are already surrounded by Schools, Churches, Grocery Stores, Meat Markets, Shoe Stores, Doctors, Drug Stores, etc., and pleasant and agreeable society.

This property has all the comforts and conveniences of the city, with the beauty and delights of the country.

Business can be done in the city and dinner taken at home by the owner of a House and Lot on this Farm.

The property stands 400 feet above the river in an atmosphere that is delightful and healthy.

THE TERMS FOR THIS SALE ARE

Unusually Liberal.

$20 CASH

And $20 per Month for Six Months,

Without Interest

GIVES DEED FOR LOT,

Balance in 4 Yearly Payments.

130 LOTS.

Have been sold this season, and real estate men are unanimous in their opinion that population and improvement lead in this direction to a degree that warrants the statement that the lots will double in price in two years.

Invest in Property near a Large City!

That is what makes City Men Rich!

Had its late proprietor lived, this place would not have been sold for many years as it has steadily advanced in price, but the heirs desiring a special division, have deemed it best to offer the property for sale.

Sale to Begin at

10 O'CLOCK P.M., PROMPTLY.

THE GREAT WESTERN BAND

WILL BE IN ATTENDANCE.

For printed plans, and all information relative to the property, or the Great Sale, address, or call on

W. W. KNOX,

104 FIFTH AVENUE.

Nearly Opposite Cathedral.

A. M'ILWAINE,

Auctioneer.

Miscellaneous.

S. J. CROSS,

ROCHESTER,

Invites the attention of buyers to his very large new stock of

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

The celebrated Springfield

WOOLEN YARNS,

HATS AND CAPS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Builders and Contractor's

HARDWARE,

CARPENTER'S TOOLS,

FARMING TOOLS,

HOUSEKEEPER'S HARDWARE,

NAILS,

WINDOW GLASS,

PAINTS & OILS,

Fahnestock's Pure White Lead,

COLORED PAINTS,

DRY AND IN OIL,

LARD OIL, CARBON OIL, &c.,

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WOODEN PUMPS,

CHOICE GROCERIES

OF ALL KINDS.

ALWAYS BUY THE BEST.

THE WELL-KNOWN

SIPPO VALLEY FLOUR,

THE MOST RELIABLE BRAND

IN THE MARKET, MADE AT

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All Goods delivered free within a reasonable distance. Please call and examine my Stock and prices before purchasing.

S. J. CROSS.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1873.—sep3-tf

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New and desirable goods which he

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Under Garments (a full line).

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Ruffling, Tape and Pique Trimming,

Bonnets and Hats of every description,

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RIBBONS—the most complete Assortment.

Ornaments for Hats, Bonnets & Cloaks,

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Fans, Parasols and Umbrellas,

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Hosiery and Gloves, from the best

Imported to the Cheapest Domestic,

Ottoman and Slipper Paterns,

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NEW BRIGHTON.

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Epidemic & Contagious Diseases,

with the newest and best treatment for all cases. The only thorough work of the kind in the world. Embraces Small-Pox, Yellow Fever, Cholera and all analogous diseases. No family is safe without it, and all