The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., September 10, 1873.

Circulation Thirteen Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr.—10 lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00
¼ column,.....	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
⅓ column,.....	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,.....	11 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	40 00
1 column,.....	20 00	30 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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

special notices per line, ten cents.

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

JOB WORK.

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

Other Job work at same rates.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Morning Accom'n 9:19; Mail, 2:25 p. m.; Evening Fast Line, 9:14 p. m.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7:46 a. m.; Accom'n 6:10 p. m.; Last Line 2:25 p. m.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

STATE TICKET.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
ISAAC G. GORDON, of Jefferson county.

FOR TREASURER,
ROBERT W. MACEY, of Allegheny county.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Assembly—S. J. Cross, Beaver Co.
—Jona. Allison, Washington Co.
—A. L. Campbell, Butler Co.
—David McAfee, Butler Co.
Prothonotary—O. A. Snell.
Treasurer—James H. Mann.
Commissioner—G. W. Shrodes.
Poor House Director—Samuel McMahan.
Jury Commissioner—John Wilson.
Auditor—J. P. Culbertson.
Trustees of Academy—R. S. Isaple.
—P. L. Grim.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

We are requested to publish the following:
Assembly.—Charles Chent, Beaver Co.
—Dr. Joseph Lusk, Butler Co.
—W. Lee Archer, Washington.
—Wm. G. Barnett, Washington.
Treasurer.—C. B. Hurst.
Prothonotary.—C. R. Lester.
Commissioner.—David Patton.
Jury Commissioner.—Gen. John Sterling.
Director of Poor.—John C. Reed, Esq.
Auditor.—John A. Russell.
Trustees of Academy.—Thomas McCreery.
—James Barnes.

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

Special Notice—Hoofland's German Bitters.....C
Special Notice—H. Bence.....31-2w
Special Notice—Banner Baking Powder C
Adv—Geo. P. Rowell & Co.....13cp4-4w
Adv—Dawson & Eakin.....3cp2-tf
Special Notice—Chas. P. Brobeck.....5
Special Notice—A. McDonald.....11
Advertisement—W. W. Knox.....1c
Special Notice—W. W. Knox.....54

$100 will buy a good second hand leather top buggy. Six months time will be given for payment. Inquire for M. at Argus office. 4-30-tf

Company C. 101st Regiment, Pa. V. V., held its annual re-union at Newport, Lawrence county, on Saturday, September 6th, 1873. Lieut. W. C. Davidson, of Pittsburgh, was orator for the occasion.

The fair, the fairest in style, the fairest in beauty, the fairest in price, are the Hats, Bonnets and fancy goods at Bence's, Beaver. Give them a fair trial. sep10-2w

A New Appointment.—Rev. W. F. Conner, son of Rev. J. Conner of Smithfield, Jefferson county, has been appointed by Rev. Dr. Williams to the Smith's Ferry circuit, M. E. Church, in place of Rev. J. E. Scott, who has been transferred as a Missionary to India.

Opening of Fall Millinery, Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, &c., all the new styles at Bence's, Beaver. sep10-2w

Blew out the Gas.—Joseph Lehring, an East Liverpool, Ohio, man, went to Allegheny city last week and put up for night at the Diamond Hotel. On retiring to bed Joseph just "blew out the gas," and in the course of an hour or two Joseph himself would have been "blown out," if the other inmates of the hotel had not been awakened by a terrible smell of gas which pervaded the whole house.

Visitors to the fair should call at Bence's, Beaver, for one of the new style Hats or Bonnets, Ribbons, Ruches, Kid Gloves, Belts, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Corset Perfumery, or Fancy Goods generally—a full stock. sep10-2w

A Curious Breach of Promise Case.—While the late Mayor Kalbfleisch, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was living, suit was brought against him by Mary Jane Wade for one hundred and fifty thousand dollars damages, for breach of promise of marriage, and on Monday she obtained through counsel an order to show cause why the trial of the case should not go on. The gentle Mary is clearly after cash.

For a stylish Fall Hat or Bonnet at a reasonable price, go to Bence's, Beaver, New Style Hats, Bonnets, Plumes, Flowers, Ribbons; also Gloves, Ruches, Hair goods &c. sep10-2w

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

An energetic effort is making just now, we learn, to have the Rev. William White restored to the ministry. A paper asking the Presbytery to reinstate him was handed around to the Presbyterian congregation at Bethlehem—opposite Industry—last Sabbath one week ago. The paper was numerously signed and it is generally believed that sooner or later Mr. White will be in the ministry again. It will be remembered that Mr. W. was tried in our court some three years ago for procuring an abortion on the person of a young woman belonging to his congregation.

The Household Panacea, and Family Liniment is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Billious Colic, Neuralgia, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Fresh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever for Internal and External use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

The Household Panacea is purely Vegetable and all Healing. Prepared by Curtis & Brown, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York. For sale by all druggists. jy16-1y

Wm. Oyler, the alleged thief, who made things so lively in our jail a few weeks ago, and who finally gave bail for his appearance at our September term of court, did not come forth last week and his recognizance was therefore forfeited. Willie had a very good reason for not putting in an appearance at Beaver last week, to wit: he was in jail at Pittsburgh awaiting his sentence there for a theft of which he was found guilty a few days ago. He will hardly be heard of here again, and the $500.00—the amount of his recognizance—will, or at least ought to—soon find its way into the county treasury.

—Now is the time to plant advertisements in order to reap a good fall crop.

—The conversions at the Ipetadale camp meeting are said to number about 80.

—"What shall we take to the Fair?" is now the question in every well regulated family.

—It was not cholera morbus that occasioned Mr. John McCarter's death, but cerebro spinal meningitis.

—"Fifty dollars and costs" is about what the court said generally last week, after the cider cases were heard.

—The editor of the New Lisbon *Buckeye State* rejoiceth. It's a girl, only eight pounds.

—The Grand Jury finished its business on Thursday evening and adjourned.

—Apples range from 75 cts to $1.00 per bushel hereabouts, and are neither plenty nor good.

—Orders have been issued prohibiting local freight trains on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad from carrying passengers.

—The "grasshopper twist" with which some of our young ladies are afflicted, is said to have originated from stomach ache in a mild form.

—The average Beaver county juror does not believe that $2 per day pays him for leaving his work and coming to Beaver to attend court.

—Rev. R. C. Crichlow has had charge of the Presbyterian congregation in New Brighton since 1841—a period of 32 years.

—The Beaver county fair takes place on the 24th, 25th and 26th days of September, everybody should make it a point to be on hand at that time.

—There are 218 newspapers published in the United States which have passed the fiftieth year of their existence. The Argus is one of the number.

—Contrary to the general belief last week, Rev. Joshua Monroe has grown better again, and hopes are entertained now that he may live for some time yet.

—Thirty seconds and five minutes is what a number of horses, now practicing in the fair grounds, will be able to trot a mile in, in the course of a month or two's more training.

—Mr. N. Lindsey, of Bridgewater, has our thanks for a beautiful collection of dahlias gathered in his garden. We hope Mr. L. will display similar varieties at our county fair.

—Thos. B. Wells, esq., at present residing in Beaver Falls, was a little boy living with his parents in Beaver when the county was organized 70 years ago. He is in his 76th year now, but looks as if he was good for a good many years yet.

—Mr. and Mrs. Erskine—*nee* Miss Ida McCreery—left Beaver on last Thursday for New Orleans, where they intend to establish themselves in the future. Their numerous friends wish them a safe journey to, and great prosperity in their new home.

Mr. Lo! On his Muscle.—An Indian named Henry Stewart, a blacksmith of Hookstown, this county, was brought before our court last week on a charge of assault and battery preferred by a Mr. Lathan. The Grand Jury found a true bill, after which the "native" plead guilty, was fined $10 and ordered to pay the costs of prosecution.—Mr. Stewart was originally a member of the Corplanter tribe, but has been "paddling his own canoe" for a good many years. He has been in Hookstown for some time past; and is quite genteel in appearance, but prone to strike out from the shoulder when provoked. It is to be hoped that he will cultivate a spirit of peace in the future, and when a pale-face smites him on the one cheek he will turn to him the other also.

Why! Why! Why!—is Hoofland's German Bitters patronized by our best citizens? Because it is reliable in all cases. It is not a rum drink. It has been tested thirty years. It is recommended by physicians. It is recommended by clergymen. It is recommended by lawyers. It is recommended by all who use it. It will cure liver complaint. It will cure dyspepsia. It will cure Jaundice. It will cure marasmus. It will cure habitual constipation. It will cure sick headache. It will strengthen the debilitated. It will tone up the nerves. It will give a good appetite. It will assist digestion. It will cure all diseases arising from diseased or debilitated digestive organs. Be sure you get "Hoofland's German Bitters." Sold by all Druggists. Principal office 603 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Smuggling Fire-arms to Indians.—In General Stanley's report of Custar's fight with the Indians on the Yellowstone, published yesterday, he states the Indians were supplied with Manchester rifles by traders, who now ship guns as hardware. Western men, now in Washington, state that it is the regular practice of traders at all the military posts on the Upper Missouri river to sell rifles and ammunition to the Indians under all circumstances and at a large profit. They state that it can be proved beyond doubt, that directly after the terrible massacre in Dakato, two years ago, the Indians came into the trading station with the blood on their hands and clothes fresh from the murder of women and children, and obtained from the Government agents large supplies of rifles and ammunition.

The following little romance is recorded by the Alliance *Local*:

"On the 8th of July, 1872, Mr. A. C. Silver, who has charge of the telegraph repairs on the C. & P. R. R., started from home on his trip of inspection, putting a ten dollar bill loosely in his pocket, with which to defray expenses. Between Hammondsville and Yellow Creek, he found an insulator broken, and placing a new one in his pocket ascended and replaced the broken one and passed on. After going a couple of miles he missed the bill and went back to where he had ascended the pole, making diligent search, but without avail. Last Saturday week, while in company with five others making repairs in that neighborhood, he ascended a pole to make some changes in the arrangement, and on removing an insulator he discovered a piece of paper sticking to the bracket, which on examining he found to be the identical bill, in good condition, that he had lost more than a year ago."

The Tidioute *Journal* says: Triumph boasts of a specimen of young America, which will probably become known to the world through the columns of the *Police Gazette.* He is a youngster of about two years, smokes, chews, and drinks beer to an amazing extent. He gets drunk as often as his old examples, and seems to enjoy it about as much. When five cents is given him to buy candy, he buys beer instead, and instead of eating sugar takes a chew of tobacco, and swallows it. His language is a mixture of Five Points' slang and oil talk. We will probably hear from this youth in the future.

The Ellsworth, Maine, *American,* repeats a good story which was told at the Kent dinner the other night: When Kent was first chosen Governor, and after weeks of doubt, was finally counted in, and was proceeding to Augusta to assume the office he stopped at Unity with his escort for dinner. After dinner, when the party were in their sleighs ready to start, Kent bethought him of his smoke and asked the hostler to goin and get him a cigar. The hostler did so, and came out puffing the cigar, which he took from his mouth and offered the Governor, "No, my friend," said Kent, mildly, "I could do it before the election, but I can't now."

Tunnels, Bridges, &c.—A gentleman who has charge of one of the trains on the Pan Handle railroad informs us that there are nine tunnels and sixty-two bridges on that road between Pittsburgh and Dennison, Ohio, the distance between these two points being ninety-three miles. It clearly has its share of tunnels and bridges.

Children often look Pale and Sick from no other cause than having worms in the stomach. *Brown's Vermifuge Comfits* will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly *Waits,* and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations. *Curtis & Brown,* Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York. Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines at *Twenty-Five cents a Box.* jy16-1y-73

A Runaway—Arm Broken.—On last Thursday morning, as Mr. Joseph Hall, of the National Hotel, was getting into his buggy in which his pony was hitched, the animal started, and Mr. H. being unable to control it, jumped out, and in the fall one of his arms was broken. The pony ran some two miles before coming to a halt. The Drs. Lawrence were called upon to reduce the fracture. Mr. H.'s wound is improving.

Thirty Years' Experience of an old Nurse.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis and Perkins is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. jy16-1y.-73

Beaver County's First Prisoner.—In a conversation a few days ago with a gentleman who lived in Beaver at the time the county was organized (in 1803) he informed us that although but a mere child he remembered distinctly the building of the first jail and the appearance of the first prisoner in the county. The jail was constructed of oak slabs, and from his account of it, such a genius as Willie Oyler would not have roosted in it twenty minutes. The name of the first prisoner was Thatcher, and he was incarcerated for debt. Mr. T. has descendents still living in the county, and as his imprisonment was the result of misfortune, and not crime, they need not blush at the recital of the above bit of local history.

Sponge Cake.—To the yolks of six eggs, well beaten, add three-quarter pound of white sugar, juice of one lemon, one-half pound of flour, having in it one measure of Banner Baking Powder, and the whites of six eggs, beaten very stiff.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this really valuable article from your grocer, send twenty-five cents by mail, addressed to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box, 317, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you will receive, postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list of fifty valuable Recipes.

A Flock of Dogs Destroyed by a Sheep.—On Saturday, August 23, the family of Mr. William Wallace, sr., in Pulaski township, discovered a "flock of dogs" after their sheep. Robert, a son, on going to the field with his rifle, found four dogs busily engaged in worrying one sheep. *First fire*—a large black dog dead; *second fire*—a medium sized canine of the feminine species—dead; *third fire*—another mortally wounded, after which the fourth one deeming discretion the better part of valor, left before young Mr. Wallace could get a shot at him. As a slayer of worthless dogs Robert Wallace is clearly a success.

Nothing gives us more respect for a man than to see him use temperate language in discussing persons whom he does not like. This is the reason why we have a profound regard for the editor of the Lexington (Mo.) *Caucasian.* He is a man who restrains himself when he feels mad. He was bitterly opposed to the recent editorial convention in St. Louis, and he said so; but instead of denouncing it with violent language, instead of hurling foul epithets at it, instead of abusing the members and blackguarding them and calling them vile names, and indulging in indecency and vulgarity, he chose a better and more christian course, and merely referred kindly but decidedly to the convention as "an aimless and fruitless catawampus of nincompoopie gabsquirts and rapscallions." And then, we suppose, he had his head shaved and went to bed. When such amiable gentlemen as this control the press and help to form public opinion, it would be ridiculous not to expect the rapid growth of the American people in christian civilization.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

New Castle had a $30,000 fire last Monday one week ago. The fire broke out in the stables attached to the Knox House, and from thence spread to the hotel named, and both were soon destroyed. *From here the flames were* communicated to Fisher's flour and feed store; thence to George Henry's dry goods store; thence to McGee & Cubbison's jewelry establishment; next to McNair's merchant tailoring establishment; thence to Robinson's tobacco store; thence to John Ewer's dry goods establishment, the largest of the kind in the city, Captain Gilland's trimming and notion store was next struck, followed shortly after by McGowan's grocery, the warehouse of J. N. Ewer and Anthony Henderson, and McKee's stable. All these houses were destroyed completely, together with a number of stables and outbuildings of less importance. Most of the merchandise in the stores was saved. The gentleman from whom the above information was obtained estimates the loss at about $30,000, on which their was partial insurance. The spread of the destructive element was very rapid, and fears were entertained that the disaster would be extended over a still greater area. The citizens and firemen worked manfully, however, and finally succeeded in subduing the fire. The loss will be severely felt, but the enterprising people of New Castle will soon, no doubt, have the burned district covered with new and more substantial structures.

The Postal Card Trouble.—The manufacturers of the postal cards seem to be in no hurry to answer the letter of Third Assistant Postmaster General Barber notifying them that the cards are not equal to the requirements, and unless the quality of the paper and the printing be improved the contract will be annulled and proceedings instituted against them to recover the penalty named in the bond—$100,000. H. Tyner, postal card agent at Springfield, writes to Third Assistant Postmaster General Barber that on the 27th ultimo he rejected 903 sheets (about 32,000 postal cards) on account of the miserable printing and poor quality of the paper. Upon Mr. Morgan, one of the firm having the contract, examining them, he said he would like to save as many good ones from the lot as possible, whereupon the agent requested him to show any cards in the whole lot that were equal to the contract requirement. The contractor cut from one sheet two cards, which, he said, were good enough to issue. The cards were enclosed in a letter to General Barber, and are very poor specimens of typography. Mr. Tyner ordered that the whole 32,000 cards be destroyed, and the department has approved of this action. About two million more postal cards will be required to complete orders from all the post-offices. It is expected that this number will be shipped within the next week, and the whole country will then be supplied.

Missionary to India.—Rev. J. E. Scott, a very worthy young man and minister of the M. E. Church in Jefferson county, Ohio, and who has been supplying Smith's Ferry for a few weeks, has been appointed by the authorities of his church a Missionary to India, and sailed for that country August 20th, in the steamer Idaho. The Pittsburgh *Christian Advocate* thus speaks of Mr. Scott, and of his appointment as a Missionary to India:

"Concerning brother J. E. Scott, who is from this region, there is something worthy of note. He had, we think, offered himself some time ago as a missionary, but was held in reserve. One of the company to go out under the lead of Brother Mansell failed to go. Within a few days of the time of sailing, brother Scott was recommended by the Wellsville, Ohio, Quarterly Conference, convened at Spring Grove Camp Meeting, by Dr. Williams, presiding elder; the fact telegraphed to the Secretaries at New York; by them his name was telegraphed to Nevada Conference, where Bishop Peck was presiding; he was admitted, appointed a missionary to India and transferred to the India Conference. In less than eight days from the time this series of acts was begun he was "out on the ocean sailing." We have been informed that J. E. Scott is a nephew of Rev. T. J. Scott, now in India."

A Remarkable Feat.—James McDermot, esq., who is well known to every citizen of Washington, performed a remarkable feat in the *Reporter* office one day last week. He put in type the article headed *Jefferson Davis' Speech,* printed on the second page of this week's issue of the paper, and when the proof was carefully read but a single wrong letter was found in the whole of it. The fraternity will wonder at the accuracy of the work when we state that Mr. McDermot is now seventy-nine years of age, and will agree with us that there are few men of his years in America or elsewhere capable of performing such a feat. When a young man he worked for sometime for Messrs Gales & Seaton, proprietors of the old *National Intelligencer* of Washington City, and after he left them and came to this place, they offered him a life situation at good wages if he would engage with them. We believe he learned his trade in Gettysburg, Pa., and worked in the *Reporter* office many years before most of the present generation were born. During the war of 1812 he served his country and participated with Gen. Scott in the battles of Chippewa Plains, Lundy's Lane and Fort Erie. He was twice appointed postmaster at Washington, the first time by President Zachary Taylor, in 1848, and again in 1861, by President Abraham Lincoln. All our citizens will testify to the fidelity with which he discharged these duties. He also served in an official capacity one or two winters at Harrisburg. In all his long career he has been very abstemious, leading a sober industrious life. That he may be spared many years to enjoy earth's blessings is the wish of many friends.—*Washington Reporter.*

Obituary.—In the death of John Collins, esq., which occurred on last Wednesday evening at his residence on Warren avenue, in this city, Chicago has lost one of her most excellent citizens. Mr. Collins came to this city several years ago, and was associated with Marder & Luse in the type-foundry, but more recently was engaged in the wholesale grocery business, as a member of the firm of Collins, Whitney & Co. He was born in Maryland, resided for many years in Beaver county, Pennsylvania, and in Steubenville, Ohio. Coming west, he settled in Davenport, Iowa, and from thence removed to this city. While residing in Pennsylvania he held the office of Clerk of the Court, and in Iowa was made Treasurer of Scott county. He was a man of unswerving integrity, was charged with many trusts, and was faithful to the highest degree in all. He was also well versed in the political history of the country, and in the campaigns before the war took an active part in public speaking, with great success, and was the champion and friend of some of the leading men of the time. Though reared in a slave State he was opposed to slavery, and was also a warm friend and earnest advocate of temperance. He has been identified with the Eighth Presbyterian Church of this city, was one of its warmest supporters, a leading trustee, greatly loved and respected, and the church, as well as the city, sustain by his death a very great loss—*Chicago Journal.*

On Saturday a young man and woman got on the passenger train of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad, due here at five o'clock, at one of the stations this side of Mingo. At the next station another fellow got on and went through the train evidently looking for some one. As soon as he saw the young man and woman sitting together, without a word he commenced beating and kicking them both. The woman had her eyes blackened and her clothing torn and her companion was shamefully disfigured by the blows and kicks received. The passengers interfered and the ruffian was hustled into another car. At the next station the man and woman were put off, for the fellow who had beaten them was swearing that he would shoot them both. He was carried some six or eight miles further down the road and he too was put off. No sooner did the train start to move off without him than he drew a revolver and commenced an indiscriminate firing into the train, causing the passengers to be busy looking for something under the seats of the cars. We hear that one shot took effect in the arm of the conductor. The fellow should have been caught and hung to a limb of the nearest tree.—*Wheeling Register.*

Eloped From Elizabeth Borough.—A rather romantic and interesting elopement story comes from the borough of Elizabeth, though at present the names of the principals are withheld from an anxious public. A minister who resides within the bounds of the borough, it is related, is the happy father of two "amiable and interesting" daughters—as the story books would say. One of them is of about nineteen summers, while her sister is two years younger. For some time—our authority was not definite in regard to dates—a young man living in the vicinity has been paying especial attention to the older lady, and maiden aunts and village gossips generally, who always know about such things, were well satisfied that the couple were engaged. On Tuesday evening the young man called at the house—as he had done on previous occasions—bringing with him a horse and buggy. In the calm, still hours of the evening the buggy was drawn up to the door, and one of the young ladies—which proved to be the younger one—got into the buggy, and the two repaired to the Esquire's office and were married. The consternation of the family and of the village gossips, when the revelation was made the next morning, may be imagined; it certainly cannot be described. The *denouement* of the affair was more unexpected, from the fact that the young man had apparently ignored the young lady entirely, when he called at the house, and the actions of the two would never have led to suspect such a peculiar termination. How the affair is looked upon by the young lady who was suddenly made the sister-in-law instead of the wife of the young man, our authority did not inform us.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.*

Court Proceedings.—Court commenced in Beaver on Monday of last week, and continued in session until Friday, Judge Acheson being unable to attend on account of his ill health, the court was presided over by his associates, Judges Lawrence and Wilson. The former charged the Grand Jury, and between the two the court was "run" quite clearly until a large amount of business was transacted. The following cases were acted upon.

Commonwealth vs Jacob Coblens. Indictment, conspiring to defraud. Verdict guilty.

Com. vs David Anderson and Chas. Hanable. Indictment, nuisance. True bill. Case continued.

Com. vs Henry Stewart. Indictment, assault and battery. True bill. Defendant pleaded guilty and sentenced to pay the costs, and a fine of $10.

Com. vs David Corby. Indictment, aggravated assault and battery. Ignoramus, and prosecutor, James Hare, to pay the costs.

Com. vs Enoch Fields. Indictment, assault and battery. Ignoramus and prosecutor, J. L. Welsh, to pay the costs.

Com. vs Samuel McCullough. Indictment, forcible entry. Ignoramus and county to pay the costs.

Com. vs Ink. Indictment, selling liquor on election day. Ignoramus and county to pay the costs.

Com. vs Chas. Ink. Indictment, selling liquor on Sunday. Ignoramus and county to pay the costs.

Com. vs Patrick Lynch. Indictment, robbery. True bill.

Com. vs James O. Hare. Indictment, assault and battery. True bill. Verdict guilty.

Com. vs Weisgarber. Indictment, selling liquor contrary to law. True bill.

Com. vs Casper Whitesell. Indictment, selling liquor without license. True bill.

Com. vs James Roney. Indictment, selling liquor without license. True bill.

Com. vs James Merriman. Indictment, selling liquor without license. True bill.

Com. vs Harrison Campbell. Indictment, seduction and bastardy. True bill.

Com. vs John Boswell. Indictment, selling liquor contrary to law. True bill.

Com. vs Peter Copperasmith. Indictment, seduction and bastardy. True bill.

Com. vs John Lee. Charge, desertion on oath of Elizabeth Lee. Discontinued—parties agreeing to live together. Defendant to pay the costs.

Com. vs James Merryman. Indictment, selling liquor to minors. True bill. The court allow a *nolle prosequi* in this case, on payment of costs by defendant.

Com. vs Samuel Hannan. Indictment, selling liquor on Sunday. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

Com. vs Samuel Hannan. Indictment, selling liquor contrary to law. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs James Hays. Indictment, selling liquor contrary to law. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

Com. vs James Hays. Indictment, selling liquor on Sunday. Ignoramus.

Com. vs John F. Muller. Indictment, selling liquor contrary to law. True bill. Jury sworn. Special verdict rendered.

Com. vs John F. Muller. Indictment, selling liquor to men of known intemperate habits. True bill. Verdict not guilty. Defendant pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs Peter Kleer. Indictment, selling liquor to minors. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

Com. vs William Tupper. Indictment, selling liquor on Sunday. Ignoramus.

Com. vs Peter Kleer. Indictment, selling liquor without license. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

Com. vs Charles Brobeck. Indictment, selling liquor without license. Ignoramus.

Com. vs Lucy Johnson. Indictment, selling liquor without license. True bill. Verdict guilty as to selling cider, but not guilty as to selling other liquors.

Com. vs William Tupper. Indictment, selling liquor contrary to law. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

Com. vs William Beuchler. Indictment, selling liquor without license. True bill. Continued, and defendant directed to enter into recognizance in the sum of $100.

Com. vs Jacob Erb. Indictment, selling liquor contrary to law. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

Com. vs Peter Wilging. Charge, surety of the peace. *Nolle prosequi* entered.

Com. vs William Harrison. Indictment, assault with intent to commit a rape. Continued till next term, and defendant directed to enter into recognizance in the sum of $1,000.

Com. vs J. D. Coffin. Indictment, selling liquor contrary to law. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

Com. vs J. D. Coffin. Indictment, selling liquor to men of known intemperate habits. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the fact that the well known Knox Fruit Farm is offered for sale in building lots. This place, celebrated the world over for its beauty and for the fertility of its soil, is without doubt the most desirable place for a home in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh and as an investment cannot be equalled. We earnestly advise our readers to give the following facts a careful consideration, as we are satisfied that all who have money to invest, whether it be a small or large amount, will make a grave mistake if they overlook this opportunity. Had its late proprietor lived it would have been many years before it would have been offered for sale, as population and city improvements were so evidently and inevitably tending to this quarter, that every year seemed to nearly double the property in value; and this rapid advance must continue for some years to come. But at his death his heirs, anxious for a division of the estate, chose this means of arriving at that end, and hence the sale. Invest in property near to large cities.—that is what has made city men rich; and it will make all rich who try it, for property near to such cities surely and invariably advance. This farm is thirty minutes from the Pittsburgh Post Office, by way of the Passenger Railway and Mount Oliver Incline, and ten minutes from the South Side Market House by way of the Mount Oliver Incline. It has all the conveniences of the city, already surrounded as it is by churches, schools, doctors, drug stores, and stores and markets of all kinds. The proprietors are erecting water works at their private expense, guaranteeing their completion, or not holding buyers to their contracts. New improvements are tending here naturally and will keep up a steady advance in values. Being as it is practically in the city, from its easy access and from its comforts and conveniences, and yet possessing all the beauties and delights of the country, the people of the city are seeking homes here, and will continue to do so till prices will continue to advance for many years to come. Those wonderful grape vines, strawberry plants, fruit and shade trees, concerning which we have heard so much, remain becoming the property of lot buyers, thus making each lot a garden under perfect cultivation without the delay of planting and waiting. Remember, the terms of payment are such as to give buyers with only a small amount of money the chance of purchasing and making their first payment. Go then any way the day of the sale and see what they can do.

Found.—In Rochester, Pa., a lady's pocket book, containing a small sum of money, &c. The owner can have the same by calling at Chas. P. Brobeck's drug store, opposite the depot, Rochester, and paying for this notice. sept10-tf

Daring Attempt at Robbery—Seven Shots Fired—The Robbers Driven Away.—On last Thursday night, a little after 12 m., Mr. Joseph McCreery, who resides with his father, Maj. Thos. McCreery, of this place, being disturbed from some cause or other, and having missed the light from the hall, proceeded to satisfy himself that no member of the family were down stairs, went back to his bedroom and provided himself with a revolver, and then ventured as far down the stairs as the light from the dining room would permit him, and there he got a glimpse of their movements. They were then lunching, and engaged in moving the silver sets from the cupboards. While engaged in carrying silver from cupboards to baskets already provided in the kitchen, he embraced the opportunity to slip down the stairs in one of their tours, but unfortunately, ere he could reach the bottom of the stairs the light returning from the kitchen shone full on him. The other robber being quickly disturbed fired, the ball whizzing so close to Mr. M.'s head as to cut off one of his locks closeby his ear.—The other man in astonishment dropped the lamp, which, fortunately, went out without exploding. Mr. M. immediately ran into the dining room, fired into the darkness at the supposed position of the robbers. The flash from the revolver revealed one moving into the kitchen, Mr. M. followed and fired which was returned, but fortunately without effect. He turned to look after the one in his rear, and in running back fell over the clothes basket with the silver in it, loosing his revolver in the fall. When he at last found it the other robber was heard unlocking the front door leading to the street. Mr. M. run quickly to the hall, but his man had succeeded in getting out, he at once run to the front door and fired at the robber ere he could double the corner; he run to the corner and fired again which was returned by the burglar. Mr. M. in his bare feet could not follow any further; returned to the house to look after the other man. By this time the whole neighborhood was aroused, and quite a crowd collected at the house. An examination showed that the robbers had gathered up all the silver ware belonging to Major McCreery and had it in a large basket, ready to carry it away, and in another basket they had a ham and several loaves of bread which they procured in the kitchen. In their haste to get beyond the reach of Mr. McCreery's shots they abandoned everything, and sought only to escape with whole skins. The larger one of the two was about six feet in height and would weigh, perhaps, 180 pounds, the other one was about five feet eight inches—weight about 140 pounds. Mr. M. thinks he would hardly be able to recognize either of the villains.

Conspiracy to Defraud.—A case eliciting considerable interest was tried in our court last week. The facts are substantially as follows: A man named Coblenz, and claiming to be a doctor, is the patentee of a liniment which he calls Coblenz' Anathetic. He lived in Beaver Falls, and understanding the gullibility of some of the people in that rural village he began to devise ways and means to dispose of the receipt for making his liniment. He first approached a man by the name of Youts, and agreed to make him his agent in effecting a sale, and told him he must act under his instructions. Subsequently he instructed Youts to see an aged man by the name of Inman, living in Beaver Falls, and offer him the right to make and sell the liniment. In accordance with his instructions he visited Inman, and proposed that they should buy the liniment together, stating that he knew a man in Pittsburgh who would give $3,000 for it and they could buy it for $2,000. Inman did not agree to buy it at that time. Youts reported to Coblenz for further instructions, and Coblenz told him he would get a letter from Pittsburgh making him an offer of $3,000 for the recipe, and that he must show Inman this letter and renew his proposition. He received a letter containing said offer, showed it to Inman and urged him to buy. The letter was signed by one McNulty. He afterwards visited McNulty in Pittsburgh, when the offer was renewed, McNulty saying that he meant business. He and Inman visited Coblenz for the purpose of talking the thing over, but left without making a purchase. Coblenz then wrote a letter himself to be shown Inman, and instructed Youts that when they came again to see him, that he—Youts—must try, in the hearing of Inman, to get him to lower his price. The second letter was shown Inman, and they again visited Coblenz. Youts carried out his instructions but Coblenz refused to fall. A bargain was finally struck—Youts and Inman agreeing each to give his note for $1,000. They then repaired to the office of S. Magaw, esq., where the notes were drawn; and executed also an article of agreement for the sale of the recipe. It having been previously agreed between Youts and Coblenz that Coblenz was to return Youts his note. Youts turned States evidence and it seemed from his evidence that after consummating the bargain, they went to Pittsburgh to see the man McNulty, who had offered $3,000 for the recipe. Youts taking with him some of the money obtained on the note of Inman, which Coblenz had got discounted by a bank in Harmony. Youts met him in the Court House, gave him the envelope containing money sent by Coblenz, and told him what they were after, and that Inman was waiting to see him, to get him to buy the liniment (or the right to make it) for $3,000 as he had offered to do; (being thus put on his guard) he dodged Inman who never was able to get to see him. Youts then applied to Coblenz to give up his note, but Coblenz said that it would be necessary for him to allow a judgment to be had on it in order to lull the suspicion of Inman. Accordingly they met before a Justice of the Peace, and Youts amicably confessed a judgment for the amount of the note; he afterwards threatened Coblenz with exposure to induce him to satisfy this judgment. It was also in evidence that Coblenz gave Youts part of the money obtained on the note, and subsequently took a part of what he had given him from him again. These are the facts as shown by the State and upon which the jury returned a verdict of guilty.

Robert Gilmore, from Bridgewater, Beaver county, Pa., called upon us this week. Bob, who is known as "Bricky" where he lives, informs us that he was a passenger on the first canal boat that came through to Youngstown from the Ohio River. The boat was four days coming through and crowds of people gathered at every lock on the canal to see the great and novel spectacle afforded by the first canal boat. The trip was one of continual jollification, and when the boat arrived at Youngstown, its passengers landed and took possession of the village, the inhabitants of which they kept wide awake all night. One of the then taverns here had a bell mounted on its roof. Bob, with some others, climbed up to the bell and kept it ringing "oh, be joyful," "until daylight did appear." Nobody objected to all this noisy jubilee, because all were infinitely tickled over the immense prospective advantages offered by the grand canal. Times have changed some in Youngstown since that night, but still the place is kept wide awake, not so much though by the abandoned ditch running to the Ohio river, as by numerous other things of vastly greater importance. That doesn't detract anything from the value of this item, however, which we got from our friend, Bob, Gilmore. We must add, for his credit, that he disclaims being the can