



PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY. TERMS - TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME V.

BEAVER, PENN'A, FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1873.

NUMBER 23

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The Radical is published every Friday morning at the following rates: One Year, (payable in advance), \$2.00.

Address Delivered by John J. Wickham in the Presbyterian Church, in Beaver on Decoration Day.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—The fragrant and beautiful offerings, which we to-day strew upon the last resting places of our heroic dead, speak more eloquently than can tongue or pen of our deep and heartfelt remembrance of their self-sacrificing patriotism; and were it not customary to add the tribute of words to these expressive token-flowers—so emblematical of life, so suggestive of death—I should have considered it a duty to decline the invitation to address you, tendered by the gentlemen in charge of the ceremonies.

Let us briefly consider the nature of the feelings and motives which have prompted us to forego, for the time, our ordinary avocations, and assemble together regardless of age, or sex, or cre d, or party, to engage in the pleasant yet mournful occupation of decorating the graves of our fellow citizens who fell in the late great civil war.

Although this is a fit time and place for the purpose, I will not detain you with a long and elaborate eulogy upon the character, or services of the heroic men, living and dead, whose valor and self sacrifice saved our country from disruption.

And some there are who, with that philosophy which springs from reflecting upon their mortality, count it no evil to fall "where death's brief pang comes quickest." Besides this, observation teaches us, that however our wretched ever men perish, whether in the ways we call natural, in the battle's wild din, or on the ocean's storm tossed bosom, death is rarely an expected visitor.

with jealous care, a reverence for patriotism daring—a lofty appreciation of the beauty and the glory of self sacrifice. We meet, not to celebrate or commemorate battles fought or victories won, and least of all to aid in keeping alive sectional hate and bitterness, but to honor the memory of the men, who leaving the homes they gladdened, the familiar scenes of their birth, and the pleasant fields where their boyhood's footsteps strayed, went forth to defend their country in the hour of her danger and humiliation, and cheerfully yielded up their lives to secure her salvation.

Enough for us, that each has given the Spartan proof of patriotic devotion; enough for us, that each little mound marks the resting place of a soldier, whose life was offered as a willing sacrifice on the altar of national unity.

It is fitting, that, on an occasion like the present, we should consider how the patriot spirit, which actuated these heroic men may best be cultivated and perpetuated. That our country will ever again be called upon to pass through an intestine struggle, is a possibility which we cannot ignore. It is fitting, that, on an occasion like the present, we should consider how the patriot spirit, which actuated these heroic men may best be cultivated and perpetuated.

gle, similar in magnitude and character to the one we have so recently witnessed is hardly probable, nevertheless the need of united patriotism will be even greater in the future than heretofore. The corrupt and reckless demagogues, whose rapid increase and spread of our population, the diversities of business interests, and the political differences, all conspire against the perpetuity of our government. It is true there are many influences working in our behalf. The multiplication of railroads, telegraphs and postal facilities, by bringing the people into more intimate contact, will do much to dispel conflicting interests, opinions and habits.

Every railroad laid down, every telegraph line erected, or postal route established, adds another bond to the many which unite the nation, and furnishes another illustration of the advantages of union. Besides this, the very practical spirit of our people, enabling them, as it does, to perceive and appreciate the substantial blessings of a stable government, gives further assurance of peace and unity. But after the only sure guarantee of the continued success of our Republican institutions is to be found in the intelligence and virtue of our citizens.

It would seem to be a common impression, that the patriotism of a people can, with some certainty be measured by the degree of their admiration for their dead heroes and past achievements. Never was there a greater mistake, or one evidencing a less knowledge of human nature. While it is true, that no people can be really patriotic without at the same time respecting and admiring all that may be great or good in their past experience, the history of the world furnishes numerous instances of nations, which had elevated their departed worthies to the position of demigods, and their performances to something more than mortal, possessing but the mere semblance and trappings of genuine patriotism.

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FROM WASHINGTON. The Farmers' Movement and the Attempt of Political Hacks to get Control of it.—The MODOCS and What Shall be Done With Them.—The French.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 3, 1873. As was to have been expected an attempt is being made by certain worn out political hacks to get control of the farmers' movement.

Every man in this country is a farmer. The farmer is the backbone of the nation. He is the man who feeds us, who clothes us, who builds our houses, who makes our shoes. He is the man who supports our government. He is the man who gives us our liberties. He is the man who has the most to lose if we are ruled by a few selfish men.

It has come to light that Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana, and several other recognized leaders of the Democratic party, have been laying a nice little plan for getting control of the farmers' movement in the interests of the Democracy. The details of their plan will, of course, be kept as quiet as possible, but however they may word their language, their intention is to gain the confidence of the agricultural classes and thereby get themselves recognized as leaders.

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With arms to strike, and souls to dare, As quick, as far, as they... The report that reached here some days ago that General Davis had decided to employ the recently surrendered warriors as scouts to hunt down Captain Jack and the rest of the band who continue to join their fortunes with his has been confirmed.

The course adopted by General Davis is being sharply criticised by the advocates of the extermination policy. When it was first rumored that he had armed the notorious Hooker Jim and Boston Charley and sent them out on the hunt for their recent chief, a general spirit of incredulity was manifested. Your correspondent was ridiculed for putting the least faith in the rumor.

After all is said, Captain Jack is the really responsible party in this affair. He it was who planned and concocted the atrocious murder. He it was who gave the signal for the massacre. He it was who, with his own hands, assassinated General Canby. The rest were mere soldiers acting under his orders, and in all other cases we are ready to excuse the soldiery for the part they take, and fasten the responsibility on the commanders who make the orders.