

LOCAL ITEMS.

AGENTS.—C. W. Taylor, Beaver Falls; Evan Pugh, New Brighton; J. Linenbrink, Rochester.

TO ADVERTISERS.—The Beaver Radical is the most extensively circulated Weekly Newspaper in Western Pennsylvania.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad. Going West—Mail, 7:40 a. m.; Accommodator 8:40 p. m.

Arrival and Departure of Mails. Western mail leaves at 6:45 a. m.; arrives at 3 p. m.

Our editorial matter and Washington letter and other correspondence and matter proposed, are necessarily crowded out this week on account of a sudden rush of advertisements of the pictorial kind, to which we refer our readers for further information.

We will pay the postage on all our exchanges, but will not pay it on THE RADICAL.

Two entire new two-horse Wagons, for sale at Speyer & Son's. 1821-11.

Col. Quay returned to Beaver Friday evening, and intends to remain here for the most part during the hot months.

Ice Cold Sparkling Soda Water, flavored with Pure Fruit Syrup, always fresh from Hugo Anderson's Marble Fontaine.

The communication from "H." published in last week's paper, was by mistake dated Freedom. It should have been Baden, where the concert occurred, but the article explains itself, and the correction is hardly necessary.

The Singer Sewing Machine is the best in the market and if you want to buy a machine that never gets out of order, is durable and will do all kinds of work and give perfect satisfaction, then go to R. Straw & Co., No. 10 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you can get just such a machine as you want.

A boiler, used at an oil well on Dry Run, near Smith's Ferry, collapsed a few and exploded one day last week. No one was injured, but the boiler was raised a few feet and carried some distance away by the force of the explosion. The well, we believe, is owned by Mr. Mate Dawson, of Smith's Ferry.

We are requested to announce, by the delegates to the State Convention, that the following persons have been appointed conferees for both the Senatorial and Representative districts; Capt. Geo. W. Hamilton, of Beaver; J. H. Christy, Esq., of Racoon township, and Capt. C. K. Chamberlin, of New Brighton. The time and place for holding the Conference will be announced hereafter.

There will be a mowing and reaping match on the farm of Mr. Joseph Johnston, in South Beaver township, on Thursday, July 3d. A number of machines will be entered for the match. Come one, come all as a good time is expected.

Boards of School Directors.—Quite a number of School Directors do not seem to know that the law requires them to publish Annual Statements of their Receipts and Expenditures. Some Directors do understand it and comply with the law; but most of them disregard the law altogether. We know of some School Districts that would have been considerably benefited had the Directors complied with the provisions of the law in this regard.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. Cash assets over six millions of dollars. Is the largest and wealthiest company in the world, and the oldest Life Insurance Company in America. Policy costs less in this Company from year to year, than in any other Company.

What is the Value of Life Insurance? Let the reader make a practical and personal examination of the subject. Have you a family dependent on you for support? If so you have a duty to perform. If you are engaged in active business, consider what would probably happen if your plans were set aside and other persons were called in to close up your affairs. Your creditors clamorous, your labors suddenly ended; your property sacrificed to the highest bidder. There might be little left for your family. All this might be the result if death should overtake you next week, or next year, and you have no lease of life, or you may be strong and healthy to-day, but are you sure that health, strength and life will be yours to-morrow? You ought to guard against this contingency. You insure your property, why not insure your life? Is it not more valuable? Suppose you have an insurance in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York equal to the amount of your indebtedness, your wife or your friends, at your death, then have the means in hand to pay all that you owe. The warehouse, the store, the goods and merchandise are free from all incumbrance. No sacrifices need be made. Your family have property which, by your foresight, they are enabled to preserve, and will furnish the means of support.

The longer insurance is postponed, the greater will be the premium. Nor can it be obtained upon any terms by those not in good health. Hence the immediate attention to this matter.

A. B. CLARK, Agent for Beaver county, Pa.

Wanted.—10 good miners wanted, steady employment, none run free. Enquire of Captain R. Cainon, George-town, Beaver county, Pa.

The following correspondence and "reply to an old friend," we publish at the request, and in justice to Mr. Townsend. We do not think our readers will be much interested in the matter, and we are confident that the "reply" might as well have been unwritten.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., June 20, 1873. SMITH CURTIS, Esq.—It may not be asking too much of you to request that you will give place in your columns to the accompanying "Reply to an Old Friend," which was called out by the incident of your copying a former letter of mine to Mrs. Woodhull. I think you will see that it would be but consistent with justice that you do so, as thereby, it will give those persons who read my previous letter in THE RADICAL, an opportunity to see my reasons for addressing Mrs. W., as I did. Yours,

MIL O. TOWNSEND. REPLY TO AN OLD FRIEND. BY MIL O. TOWNSEND.

Mrs. Woodhull.—An old-time friend, in writing to me recently, says: "I am quite surprised that a man of your general good sense and intelligence should write such a strong letter of sympathy to Mrs. Woodhull, which I have copied into a late number of THE BEAVER RADICAL. If we can believe the press and pulpit, Mrs. Woodhull is one of the vilest women of the age."

In answer to this letter, I responded as follows, which I have thought well to send you. "You express surprise that I should write a letter of sympathy to Mrs. Woodhull. I will briefly give you a few of my reasons.

"If a man should stand passively by and witness a ruffian strike a refined and intelligent woman to the earth—or, indeed, any woman—and did not protest against the deplorable deed, what would be your opinion of his chivalry, or sense of justice, or honor?"

"A noble woman, for telling the truth, for demanding equal justice for all women, as well as for all men, and the same code of morals for both sexes—that if a woman's name is rendered infamous for certain acts, a man's should be also for the same acts, with rare and intense earnestness and with rare eloquence and power, the importance of disseminating the science of marriage and the production of a higher order of human beings—for these things, coupled with her denunciations of that insatiable spirit of greed and monopoly which rides roughshod over humanity; for denouncing in the name of justice those money-mongering lawyers and remorseless legal robbers and oppressors, who have been in all ages, and are still a curse and a scourge to humanity beneath whose heavy hands the rights of the tolling millions, the hopes of widows and orphans, have been blasted, until the whole creation groans and travails in pain, and until an influx of light from the celestial worlds is well-nigh cut off, and the very atmosphere of earth is poisoned by the vile magnetism escaping from these human vultures, who care not who stinks so that they swim—robbers such men, and their allies generally, and proprietors of the vilest of prisons by those who claim to be the representatives of a Christianity which they say, is the especial friend of the poor, of the widow and the fatherless, and the inflexible advocate of freedom, justice and peace!"

Whether a person indorse Mrs. Woodhull's sentiments relating to love, marriage and parentage or not, one would suppose, that at the rights of free discussion, free thought and a free press, are involved in her case, and are struck down in her person, that every friend of freedom and fair dealing (to say nothing of chivalry) would speak out in words not to be misunderstood, and that the press especially would be, not as "the muzzle of a treacherous dog," but would vindicate her right to be heard. Who is so blind as not to see the perils that threaten us as a people; and that if both press and pulpit are muzzled, and fail to speak out against wrong and injustice, in high places as well as low, then a nation's funeral knell is rung.

All honor to the Troy and Syracuse press, and to the few scores of others of the editorial fraternity who have spoken with no uncertain sound against the imprisonment of Mrs. Woodhull and her three heroic friends. And three heroic friends be the name of that great old moral hero, FREDERICK DOUGLASS, who, almost solitary and alone of the old-time friends of freedom, now proves himself "the noblest Roman of them all," by lifting up his voice like a trumpet against this act of injustice and inhumanity.

You say, "If we can believe the press and pulpit, Mrs. Woodhull is one of the vilest women of the age." Would to heaven, my friend, we could believe the press and pulpit when they speak in reference to any unpopular truth, or any movement that has for its object the enlightenment, elevation and liberation of men and women from mental, social and physical bondage. With a few noble exceptions, they are the first to oppose, and the last to concede any newly discovered truth, or to aid any humanitarian enterprise. They are "backward looking sons of time." A careful observer of events for the past thirty years, especially if he have been identified with the anti-slavery cause or the spiritual unfolding, know bravely that if he rely upon either the press or pulpit for correct information concerning reform and reformers, he will be most grievously misled. I speak it sorrowfully, for I have valued friends among these two powerful moulders of public opinion, who are as a general thing so subordinate to capital—to the money power which now so unrighteously and oppressively rules the world. Depend upon their patronage, their attentions must be such as to please and to keep themselves popular and respectable. And what a temptation! Unconscious as he become rare, eccentric genius, some strong, heroic mind, to whom the love of truth is supreme to all things else, he will not dare to grapple with unpopular subjects, however vital they may be to the welfare of the race. No wonder the Society of Friends bear a testimony against a hireling ministry. For they saw how much ministers would be tempted to "quench the spirit," to suppress their honest convictions, to stifle free discussion, to preach for doctrines the commandments of men, to flatter eternally upon the doings of men who lived thousands of years ago; while the real practical questions of the hour would be ignored, and the gigantic wrongs, villainies and oppressions which every now and then culminate in devastating wars, would go unrebuked. How important that the press and pulpit should be free. Mental bondage is worse than physical.

Before we can hope for any great change for the better, the whole structure of society and the present plans of doing business, which encourage antagonism and a spirit of rivalry, must cease; when women shall be emancipated, when a general co-operation in all the interests of life and a working for each other, instead of against each other, shall be inaugurated, then, and not before, may we expect the kingdom of harmony and happiness on earth.

But before we can hope for a new and higher order of society, we must have a new and higher order of men and women; and, this, let me tell you, is the greatest sin, the terrible offense of Mrs. Woodhull and her coadjutors; the discussion of conditions and principles necessary to the production of a higher type of mankind. What question is important as this? A man standing by a river expecting to dip his dry with a

plint cup, while the waters are pouring in from abundant fountains on all sides, is a simple illustration of the dabbling with effects by Church and State, while the great causes of evil and wrong remain unhealed. Twelve hundred millions of human beings upon the earth, and but one to the thousand, or two to ten thousand sufficiently healthy, elastic, and self-poised, as to rejoice in the mere sense or fact of being. How few that are noble, high minded, brave. How many whose types are represented in the tyrant, self-seeker, the Mammon worshipper, the legal and illegal thieves and robbers, who continue to repeat themselves through the ages in their unhappy offspring.

Certain conditions are essential to the propagation of superior horses and cattle, similar conditions are essential to the production of healthy, vigorous men and women. Of all the questions, none so momentous as this, none where every science, having a seat or remote bearing upon the nature thereof, should be so studiously consulted. But alas! what headlong blindness and recklessness, do most people act with reference to these things. Thus verifying the saying, that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

To look to any other source for the improvement and elevation of the race, than obedience to Nature's laws, which are God's laws, is to look in vain. To lean upon any creed or faith which ignores science, or the laws of nature, is to lean upon a broken reed. To resort to any political expedient for a radical cure of existing evils, is equally vain. There is not a single drop of balm for "the healing of the nations," in any or all the concordats, church caucuses or conventions of party politics, nor in any system of religion, theology or spiritualism, which overlooks the facts and varieties of science, or keeps not in view the laws of cause and effect. Not all the preaching and praying of Christendom can avert the penalty of Nature's violated laws, or enable us to "gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles."

"Whatever you sow, that shall ye also reap."—June 1, 1873.

As the purchase of a Sewing Machine is of great importance, care should be taken in selecting one that will do the best work for the least money. The only machine that will do the best work for the least money is the Singer Sewing Machine. It is the only machine that will do the best work for the least money. It is the only machine that will do the best work for the least money.

We call attention to the card of Mr. A. B. Clark in another column. Mr. Clark is agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, and has moved to Rochester with the view of soliciting risks for the above Company in this county. We advise all persons to consider the matter of Life Insurance, and secure a life policy for the protection of their families against sudden, unlooked-for adversities.

Farmers of Beaver County.—J. & R. Harsh at Rogers' Ferry, Beaver county, sell all kinds of farming implements. Go to them to buy the well known Woods' Reapers and Reapers improved. Also the improved Lock-Lever Hay Rake. They sell the latest improved Sewing Machine, one of the best sewing machines in the world. Their address is Industry, Pa.

The Lancaster Inquirer says: We advise all persons who have been engaged in the snake story business to close up their concerns and quit. The following from the Palaski Citizen will show that there is a gentleman engaged in it who defies competition, and who will hesitate for wholly monopolize it.

Charles T. Robinson, of Giles county, killed a chicken-snake which measured seven feet in length. He found it in the crack in the fence, half of its body being on either side. On examination, it was developed that the snake had swallowed a rabbit before it attempted to crawl through the crack, and that after its body was half through it caught and swallowed another rabbit, thus having a rabbit on each side of the fence. The crack was so small that the rabbits could not get through, and the consequence was that the snake was killed. It was killed in this situation.

The Normal Entertainment is to be held Friday evening next without admittance fee, in the M. E. Church of this place. Next week the concert, Monday evening, and Commencement Tuesday evening, are to be held in the New College Hall, which is to be dedicated by Bishop Simpson, D. D., and Rev. E. O. Haven, LL. D. Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, to which the public are respectfully invited. Public examination Friday and Monday forenoon. Alumni meeting Monday afternoon to which all former pupils and friends are invited.

PLAIN THOUGHTS. So "Fanny," it seems, has a very nice friend who sometimes drops in a lone hour to spend in her company. Though she has little to say, there's a warmth about her like sunshine in May. The house seems dreary, when from it she's gone, and a sadness prevails that makes the heart lone. Now what is this something so fresh and so free, that buoy up the spirit with new energy. It cannot be flattery, for it isn't new, but is courted by many, rejected by few. Or perhaps she has ventured, by a word or a look, on giving to "Fanny" a chilling rebuke. Now if this she has done she is truly a friend. For how few to this unpleasant duty attend. She's not very pretty, nor fashionable either, still she reminds one of sweet blooming health. All her gifts on one person will never bestow. While to some she has given a beautiful face, to others she casts such a mantle of grace. That o'er you're aware you are charmed by a spell, that comes o'er you, from whence you scarcely can tell. She never sits in a rocking chair, this charming friend; in such trifling amusement she has no time to waste. This reminds us of Richard, that pleasant young man, who talked with Sophia, as she toyed with her fan. Now he had a weakness—he could not help rocking. And therefore revealed that he was a blue stocking. Sophia grew dizzy, almost fell in a swoon; so disgusted was she that she fled from the room. For he did not wait, from over the sea, he had not come to see what harm he had done. He took up his hat and passed through the door, and secretly avowed to return never more. You may not believe it, yet 'tis truly a fact. The success in life's journey of hangs on one act. But we've wandered afar, from this wonderful woman; she must be a gem, and not at all common. Who can live on less than four hundred a year, and six darling children cherish with care. And she does her own work; all there is the rub, she's one of those women who wash, bake and scrub.

And this, to my lady's fastidious mind. Some is almost a crime, not one bit refined. For he did not wait, from over the sea, who has strayed from some form of nobility. And to thus come in contact with such horrid poor. Shocks her amazingly, you may be sure. The wealthiest man is not always the best; Rogues oft have full pockets and are tastefully dressed. While like gold amid dross, so you often may find. 'Neath a very rough coat an intelligent mind. Now I, just like "Fanny," admire heart above, and believe 'tis a cherub sent from love. While hand friendship's earthly, yet the wheat and the tares. Together must grow till the Reaper appears. As the brook by the wayside shines and murmurs for all, so should we scatter blessings o'er both great and small. Go visit the lowly, relieve the distressed. And when the Master returns we'll not go unblest. Let us love one another, our friends and our foes, 'E'en should they live in four rooms and wear shabby clothes. So good-bye, dear "Fanny," and do not forget your true loving sister by name, Freedom, June 14th, 1873. Violator.

Hertzog & Beam's Boot and Shoe House, Broadway, New Brighton.

The World's Fair in Rochester. No use of going to Vienna.—P. T. BARNUM'S GREAT SHOW, with its twenty tents, 100,000 curiosities, 1,500 animals, birds, beasts, reptiles, sea lions, and other marine monsters; its three miles of procession, twelve gorgeous chariots, and a hundred golden cages, vans and animal dens; its 2,000 men and horses, three bands of music, including the great musical chariot of Mnemosyne; grand steam calliope, and 150 railroad cars; its herd of trained elephants, camels, zebras, trained elk and deer in harness, seen in the great street procession, with the famous talking machine of Prof. Faber thrown in, which sings, talks, and laughs in all languages, to say nothing of the Fiji Cannibals, sea lions, riding-goat, and the monster rhinoceros, as large as an elephant, and the great free menagerie, "without money and without price," will all be spread out in the grandest style, in Rochester, Friday July 11th, giving three full exhibitions—morning, afternoon, and evening.

It such an announcement as the above is not enough to draw a man out of his boots, we fail to see what would. No wonder people will go a hundred miles to P. T. Barnum's great World's Fair. See his advertisement in another column.

Women's Shoes a specialty, at Hertzog & Beam's.

Game One Come All.—The second annual Picnic of the Cannelton Silver Cord Band will be given July 4th, 1873, at Huffman's grove, near Cannelton. The entertainments of the day will be Dancing, Fire works, and Balloon ascensions. There will be first class refreshments on the grounds. A good time is anticipated, as the gentlemen in charge have a knowledge of what is necessary to make this a success in every particular, and which we have no doubt it will prove.

Particular attention given to making Gent's Extra Fine French Calf Boots at Hertzog & Beam's.

Explosion.—A fourteen foot boiler belonging to Messrs M. & A. Dawson, of Smith's Ferry, and being used at an oil well on Dry Run, collapsed a few feet and blew upon Monday morning last, and was carried by the force of the explosion a distance of some 600 feet. Mr. Enoch Richardson, snuffing danger ahead, had just gone off of the engine house, and so escaped injury. No one was hurt we believe. A horse of Joseph Kennedy's hitched near by was badly frightened, broke loose and ran away. Kirk Richardson's blacksmith shop received the unwelcome visit and in consequence was somewhat damaged.

WHERE IS YOUR HOME? THE ORPHANS' APPEAL TO THE INQUIRY. The world's my home—unhappy thought! Why rushed I to my favored brain? Avast! I'll entertain thee not. Then all my heart with grief and pain. Without a home—wilt thou to love— I voyage o'er life's dreary sea; And where my will dictates to rove, I e'er a passing subject be.

But when the sun of life has set, When every vital spark has flown; Born on the wings of Hope and Faith, I'll find a heaven's glorious home. Elmwood, Kan. June 14, 1873. SADR.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of Hertzog & Beam opposite Bradford's real estate office, Broadway, New Brighton.

Fourth of July Celebration.—The Ladies of Georgetown and vicinity intend to celebrate the glorious day of our Independence by a Festival for the benefit of the Episcopal church of said place, to be held in a grove in the town. There will be an abundant supply of provisions such as cakes, pies, meats, Ice Cream, Lemonade and good opportunities for fun and frolic will be afforded, swings erected, and other contrivances arranged for amusement. The place is easily accessible, just opposite Smith's Ferry. Everybody is invited to attend.

Follow the crowd to Hertzog & Beam's. Medicinal Poisons on the Wane. The patriarchs took no mercury, no bismuth, no iodine, no bromide of potassium, no strychnia, no quinine. Happy old gentlemen! they did not even know of the existence of these "specifics," and yet they lived until it seemed as if Death had forgotten them. Their medicines were herbs and roots. They have left this task on record, and the world seems to be now taking note of it and returning to the first principles of medication. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the purest and most efficacious vegetable restorative of the day, is also the most popular. Thousands of persons who only a few years ago believed implicitly in all the poisons which figure in the pharmacopoeia, now pronounce this palatable tonic and alterative an all sufficient remedy for dyspepsia, nervous debility, constipation, bilious complaints, headache, intermittent fevers, and all the ordinary disturbances of the stomach, the liver, the discharging organs and the brain. The time is not far distant when most of the powerful and venomous drugs now so recklessly administered by practitioners of the "heroic" school, in cases that might easily be controlled by milder treatment, will be utterly discarded by all philosophical physicians. As it is, the thinking public, who are generally ahead of the professions, have already put the dangerous preparation aside and adopted Hostetter's Bitters in their stead as a safe and excellent household medicine, adapted to almost every ailment except the organic and deadly contagious diseases. For more than twenty years this famous restorative and preventive has been annually strengthening its hold upon the public conscience, and it now takes the lead of every advertised medicine manufactured in this country.

MARRIED. THOMAS.—WOODWORTH—June 11th, 1873, at St. Louis, Mo. Mr. Wm. Thomas to Miss Alice J. Woodworth.

McCALLA.—EATLES.—On the 10th inst., at the residence of the bride, by the Rev. F. G. Gogley, Mr. John McCalla, of Salem, Ohio, and Miss Hannah M. Eatles, of Beaver county, Pa.

SHULTS.—CROWL.—At the residence of William Minner, Esq., on Thursday evening, June 19th, by John Smart, Esq., Mr. Walter E. Shults, of East Palestine, Ohio, and Miss Josephine Crowl, of Beaver county, Pa.

DIED. BROWN.—On Tuesday morning, June 24, 1873, at her home near Romington, Beaver county, Pa., Lizzie, youngest daughter of Mrs. C. Brown.

New Advertisements. A GREAT OFFER. HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of 100 PIPES & ORGANS of fine class makes, including WATERS' of fine low prices for cash, or part cash and extremely monthly payments. New Octavo first-class ANOS, all modern improvements, for \$25 cash. ORGANS, etc. \$55. DOUBLE-REED ORGANS \$100; 4-top, \$110; 5-top \$125 and upwards.

Waters' Concerto Parlor Organs are the most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made. The CONCERTO STOP is the best ever placed in any organ. It is produced by a third set of reeds peculiarly voiced, the effect of which is most charming and soul-stirring, while its imitation of the human voice is superb. Terms liberal. Illustrated catalogue mailed for one stamp. Liberal discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday-Schools, Lodges, &c. Agents Wanted.

Wanted. General and Local Agents for the Bartram Sewing Machine, made at Danbury, Conn. Best, fastest, and easiest to work. Straight Needle Sewing Machine. The market. We give better terms than any other company. Address JOHN A. DODGE, Gen. Agt., Danbury, Conn.

WALLACE & COMPANY'S CREAM TABLE CHOCOLATE. No bulling necessary. A cup of delicious Chocolate made with it in two minutes. No sugar. Packed in pound jars. Vanilla or plain. One jar in box. Unsweetened. Use a teaspoon for each cracker, with a glass of milk or lemonade. For making Soda Water syrup or flavored Ice Cream is superior to any Chocolate made, and for Chocolate Cake nothing else can be used where this has been tried. For sale by J. T. WARREN & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WE WANT AN AGENT. In this place to canvass for the new, valuable and fast selling book by Dr. JOHN COWLEY, THE SCIENCE OF NEW LIFE. Recommended and endorsed by prominent ministers, physicians, religious and secular papers. Sold everywhere. Address 139 Eighth St., New York.

Write for a Price List to J. H. JOHNSON, GREAT WESTERN WORKS, 179 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Breach-Loading Shot Gun, \$40 to \$80. Double Shot Gun \$25 to \$50. Single Shot Gun \$20 to \$35. Rifles \$25 to \$75. Revolvers \$25 to \$25. Pistol \$10 to \$25. Gun Material, Firing Tackle, &c. Large assortment of Cartridges, Army and Navy, all calibers, etc., bought or traded for. Goods sent by express, C. O. D. to be examined before paid for.

WORKING CLASS. Male or Female, wanted. Respectable employment. \$10 a week guaranteed. No capital required. Full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with full particulars, Mrs. M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Courtland St., N. Y.

INVENTORS. and others interested in Patent Business should address EDSON BRO., Patent Lawyers and Solicitors, 429 9th street, Washington, D. C., for advice and information. If we report an invention patentable we are willing to wait for our fee until a patent is allowed. Letter from Edson Bro., Patent Lawyers, forming a business in the Patent Office, Washington, D. C., as gentleman of prompt business habits, and in every respect worthy of confidence.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES. Of the School Fund of Freedom Borough for the year ending June 2, 1873. RECEIPTS. Balance on hand from last year as per last report, \$100.00. From Collector of School Tax, 1,000.00. From State Appropriation for 1872, 200.00. From other sources, 27.75. Total, \$1,327.75. EXPENDITURES. For repairs, &c., 26.40. Teachers wages, 750.00. Fuel and oil, 12.12. Fees of Collector, 20.00. Salary of Treasurer, 20.00. Salary of Secretary, 20.00. Debt paid, 44.10. Other expenses, 70.00. Total, \$1,052.52. Cash on hand, \$275.23. JNO F. BENTEL, Treasurer. ROCHESTERBORO. SCHOOL DIST. Receipts and Expenditures for the year ending June, 1873. Tax rate 15 mills on the dollar value.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT. The supervisors of Brighton township in account with the township for the year ending April 14th, 1873. To amount on duplicates, \$94.45. To warrants granted, \$100.00. Balance in treasury, \$115.55. Total, \$310.00. We do hereby certify that the above accounts are correct to the best of our knowledge. JOHN A. BARKIN, Auditor. SMITH T. STOKES, Jr., Clerk. JES-33

FLOWERS AND PLANTS. Fresh blooming FLOWERS and PLANTS for sale daily. Orders for all kinds of flowers promptly filled. CHARLES B. HUBB, Near the Depot, Rochester, Pa.

WANTED TO BORROW. The Beaver County Agricultural Society wants to borrow Three Thousand Dollars, for a period of three to three years; secured by bond and mortgage. Please address either of the undersigned. J. H. CALDWELL, R. H. COOPER, BEAVER, PA. JES-33

JOB PRINTING AT THE RADICAL OFFICE.