

The Argus and Radical



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VOLUME I. BEAVER, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8 1873. NUMBER 4

Miscellaneous.

L. D. SINE'S

GIFT ENTERPRISE

The only Reliable Gift Distribution in the country!

\$75,000 00
IN VALUABLE GIFTS!
TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN
L. D. SINE'S
16th REGULAR MONTHLY
GIFT ENTERPRISE!
To be drawn Monday, November 25th, 1873.
ONE GRAND CASH PRIZE OF
5,000 IN GOLD!
ONE GRAND CASH PRIZE OF
5,000 IN SILVER!

Two Prizes \$1,000 each in Greenbacks!
Six Prizes \$500 each in Greenbacks!
Ten Prizes \$100 each in Greenbacks!

1,000 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (to all) worth from \$20 to \$750 each.
1000 Silver Vest Chains, Solid and Double-plated Silverware, Jewelry, &c., &c.
Number of Gifts 10,000. Tickets limited to 75,000.
AGENTS WANTED TO SELL TICKETS, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid.
Single Tickets \$1. Six Tickets \$5. Twelve Tickets \$10. Twenty-five Tickets \$20.
Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to L. D. SINE, 10 West Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver County, Pa., on the 2nd day of September, 1873.
James Johnston vs. Milo Reed.
September 3, 1873, on Petition of Chamberlin White, Esq., Sheriff of Beaver County, the Court appointed O. A. Small, Esq., an Auditor to make distribution of the proceeds of sale on the above recited writ.
A true extract from the record.
Attest: JOHN CAUGHEY,
The Auditor above named will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Court House, Beaver, Pa., on Tuesday the 21st day of October, 1873, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested may attend.
O. A. SMALL, Auditor.

DAIG & SILVERMAN.

WATER STREET.

ROCHESTER, PA.

WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS

Customers and Sattinets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Declines,
Pants,
Ginghams,
Coburgs,
Laws,
Water Proofs,
Woolen Shawls,
Colored and Black Muslins,
Blanking, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jackets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Millinery Goods,
Ribbons and
Flowers,
Hats and
Jewelry,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Crash,
Gloves
& Mitts.

Attention to business, and by keeping on hand a well assorted stock of goods, the undersigned usually kept in a store, the undersigned hopes in the future to merit and receive a liberal patronage.
DAIG & SILVERMAN.

Executor's Notice.

of James Hory, dec'd.

Whereas the testamentary will of the late James Hory, of the County of Beaver and State of Pennsylvania, has been granted to the subscribers, and the same is now being administered, and the undersigned, as executor of the said will, do hereby make known to all persons who may have claims against the estate of the said James Hory, that they should present the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, at his office, at the residence of James Aiken, in the town of Beaver, Pa., on or before the 15th day of October, 1873, at 10 o'clock, A. M., after which time the same will be distributed to the heirs and assigns of the said James Hory, and the undersigned will not be bound to pay the same, unless the same be presented to him in due time.
JAMES AIKEN, Executor.

The Beaver Argus and Radical.

THE BEAVER ARGUS AND RADICAL is published every Wednesday morning at the following rates: ONE YEAR, (payable in advance,) \$3.00
SIX MONTHS, " " " " " " 1.00
THREE " " " " " " " " .50
SINGLE COPIES " " " " " " " " .05

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription at the option of the publisher, unless otherwise agreed upon.
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines of this type, \$3.00 per annum.
Advertisements by the month, quarter or year received, and liberal deductions made in proportion to length of advertisement and length of time of insertion.
Advertisements of 10 lines or less, \$1.00 for one insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
All advertisements, whether of displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.
Special Notices inserted among local items at 10 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon by the month, quarter or year.
Advertisements of 5 lines or less, 50 cents for one insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices charged as advertisements, and payable in advance.
Local news and matters of general interest communicated by any correspondent, with real name disclosed to the publisher, will be thankfully received. Local news solicited from every part of the county.
Publication Office: In THE GRAY BUILDING, Corner Diamond, Beaver, Pa.
All communications and business letters should be addressed to THE BEAVER PRINTING COMPANY, Beaver, Pa.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 4, 1873.
The great efforts of the Local Optionists to carry the city of Philadelphia this fall, have met with a very powerful practical illustration of the necessity for some restraint on liquor traffic, in a horrible tragedy, which took place in our midst on Tuesday night.

Mr. Thomas Brown Parker, a gentleman of high connections and great wealth, deliberately shot his wife while she lay sleeping quietly in her bed with her baby beside her, after which this drunken coward put a bullet through his own brains, if he had any, which is decidedly questionable. Mr. Thomas Parker is the brother of J. Brown Parker, who married a Pittsburgh lady, Mrs. Richards, who was left by his father's will the trustee of his brother's intended murderer, and it is alleged that his attempt to kill his wife was induced by anger against her for refusing to join him in attempts to break the trust. Certain it is that there had been trouble between them on account of money matters. They occupied separate apartments, and three women servants slept in the room adjoining Mrs. Parker's apparently for her protection. On the night of this great outrage the lady did not waken until the pistol ball had penetrated her eye. She rushed to the servants' room, all of whom were afraid to face the infuriated madman, as was the gardener whom they called. He however, summoned the police, who with the physicians entered together. Blinded and agonized from her wounds, Mrs. Parker prayed some one to rescue her child from his father's grasp, but not one of the four servants who had eaten of her bread and partaken of her kindness would venture a little to save her child. When the police arrived, however, the baby was found sleeping peacefully through it all. Mr. Parker lived elegantly, surrounded by all the luxuries incident to great wealth, his income being fifty thousand dollars per annum. Mrs. Parker still lies in great danger; she will certainly lose the use of her eye. Mr. Parker had for years indulged in constant tipping, which habit had been the primal cause of this sad event. The family say that he had not been drinking for the last six weeks, but this fact did not make the loss of an eye any more satisfactory to his unlucky victim. It is about time that the public brutality of a certain class of men to their wives should cease. Yesterday another affectionate husband was sent to prison for a year for holding the partner of his joys and sorrows on a railroad track while a locomotive was approaching. Fortunately she was rescued by passers-by, who were attracted by her screams. Her husband said he was in fun, but the court did not see it in that light and sent him to play his practical jokes where they would be less dangerous to others.

The money panic has occupied public attention during the past few days to the exclusion of almost every other topic. The suspension of Jay Cooke & Co. has acted like a touch on the top brick of the pile, leading off a whole line to tumble on top of each other. I heard a prominent capitalist say yesterday that the above firm would not pay more than fifty cents on the dollar, basing his opinion on the fact that their money was all invested in Northern Pacific Railroad bonds, from which it would be impossible to get re-

turns. Be that as it may, there is but one sentiment here in regard to Mr. Cooke, that of regret for and sympathy with his misfortune. In prosperity he was the upright, devout and earnest patron of every good cause. He gave a tithe of his income in deeds of charity, maintained a summer resort for delicate clergymen in his beautiful country seat at "Put In Bay"; he kept at his own expense a missionary, who traversed the worst parts of our city and freely relieved want; he gave the most liberal encouragement to art and science, and in his private relations was the most exemplary of men. If Mr. Cooke had a fault it was his sectarianism, for he taught himself a Bible class of one hundred and fifty grown men every Sunday evening. But while regretting the absorption of the moral element of a neighborhood by any one religious denomination, it is due to this excellent gentleman to say that all who differed with him were treated with consideration and respect, and he helped liberally with his purse every cause whose advocates were honest and sincere. It is melancholy to see a man of this sort hampered by extraneous circumstances while so many scamps prosper and abound, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the temporary embarrassments of this powerful firm will speedily pass away and their field of usefulness be restored. The Fidelity Saving Fund stood firm and saved a rush elsewhere. The Pennsylvania Trust Company, Mr. Lindsey Smith President, had not even the apprehension of a run. This fevered life of a great city would be unendurable were it not for our public amusements, for which the popular taste has become so great that at least one-third of the population may be seen winding this way at night to some place of resort. At Walnut St. Theatre, the courteous manager, Mr. Hall has been sagacious enough to secure Lotia for another week, and last some shall ask who is Lotia, I must answer, one of the most beautiful and sensational actresses. She is still very young and possesses a fund of vitality most delightful to her audience. Her real name is Crabtree. This week she has played in Fire Fly and Zip. In Fire-Fly her character is that of a french woman, wonderfully brave and beautiful, who does unheard of things in the way of valor and final dies to save her lover, who is her superior in rank and in love with the Princess Coussa, which part is taken by Rose Ward, the leading lady at the Walnut street theatre. This latter is a charming actress, graceful and talented. The male characters of this play are all well sustained, particularly Marshal McDonold by the inimitable Bailey. The theatre itself has been all refurnished and elegantly fitted up; and the beautiful upholstery by which manager Hall is surrounded in his charming reception room, as well as his agreeable appearance and obliging manners, are as far from the original of the Remorseless Baron in Dickens' novel, as can well be imagined. At the museum a new play will be brought out by one of your neighbors, Mr. Bailey Campbell—the name of which is "Rags." The character of a Life Insurance Agent, which will be presented by the amusing comical Mr. Davidge, is one of the features.

The city is full of Masons. To night is their grand ball at the Academy of Music. To-morrow their grand parade will take place. All this is supplemental to the dedication of their magnificent new building at Broad and Filbert streets. It is estimated that at least ten thousand men will walk in procession on this occasion.

It may perhaps seem inappropriate to mention the Convention in connection with the amusements, but the truth is that nobody seems to enjoy them more than these same honorable members. In regard to their work they have got all the balls through the second reading and now on to the third. Mr. Morton, who is an admirable speaker, and who was expected to talk, has not said a word but on Tuesday a colored delegation called upon him at the Hall in regard to New Orleans matters. These same colored brethren had a meeting at Horticultural Hall last night when they were addressed by Gen. Leysler, who is considered a very smart fellow. In my last letter I forgot to mention that fashions, magazines and books, describing patterns can be had gratuitously by applying by person or letter to Mr. Hamlin, No. 1113, Chestnut street. As these things are very useful and may be desired by your readers I again refer to it. One of the talented young orators who is attracting attention to the temperance cause, is William Y. Leader, of this city. He is a clear and forcible speaker, and seems at once to secure the sympathy of his audience.

FROM WASHINGTON.
Washington, D. C., Oct. 4, 1873.
The authorized capital of the Northern Pacific Railroad, the institution that precipitated the present financial crisis upon the country, is, by act of Congress, one hundred million dollars. But see how slight a foundation was used in the erection of this immense concern. This same act of Congress required that two million dollars out of the hundred million should be subscribed before the company were authorized to commence operations or to issue bonds. The further requirement was that ten per cent. of the amount subscribed, or two hundred thousand, should be paid in. Thus on but \$200,000 was commenced the construction of a railroad to cost \$100,000,000, and upwards of two thousand miles in length. For this small payment the corporators obtained control of 47,000,000 acres, or about 75,000 square miles, of land. All this for \$200,000.

The road was commenced. The bonds were printed and put upon the market. They were represented by Jay Cooke & Co. to be an exceedingly inviting investment. Six hundred miles of road had been built at a cost of some thirty million dollars. The interest upon this \$30,000,000 at seven and three-tenths per cent is \$3,150,000 per annum. This is more than the road can by any possibility, earn, and it seems clear enough that it will never be able to clear the amount advanced by the firm of Jay Cooke & Co. The gentlemen comprising this firm are generally credited with having a good share of financial shrewdness, and it is hardly possible that they were so blinded as to suppose the security good. It is much more than likely that it was their intention to buoy up the concern until the bonds were mostly sold when they would take good care to secure what they had advanced. I say advanced, for it is quite certain they never intended it as an investment. In short, it was their intention to finally throw off this burden on the shoulders of others, but before they were able to persuade the public to relieve them their endurance gave out.

Mr. Edwin L. Stanton, who was on the 19th instant appointed receiver of the First National Bank, an adjunct of the house of Jay Cooke & Co., and which suspended on the same day on which the main house went under, today made a statement of the condition of its affairs to the Comptroller of the Currency. From this statement it appears that the total resources of the concern were \$2,697,341.76 and its liabilities \$2,612,233.34. The amount owing to depositors was \$339,981.50; the amount due to other banks \$1,034,469.38. The government had on deposit with this bank \$287,782.46. There is, however, to offset this a deposit of bonds in the Treasury of \$100,000, so the government cannot lose more than \$187,733.35, and it is fair to presume that not all of this is lost.

The bank was indebted to the District of Columbia \$7,698.25.

To-day has been one of the most exciting since the breaking out of the panic. Yesterday we had two failures, the first being the old house of Fant, Washington & Co., established in 1852, and the second that of the Washington City Savings Bank. These prepared the public mind to expect other suspensions. The first rumor on the street was that Mr. Raff, president of the Washington City Savings Bank, was mentally deranged on account of his misfortune. Soon a rumor was started that Lewis Johnson & Co., had suspended, but this proved to be a mistake. Late this afternoon a report gained circulation that Riggs & Co., had suspended, but this too seems to be unfounded. With all these stories rining through the streets the people soon became prepared to hear anything without surprise. It is now more than probable that Monday will see the excitement renewed. The worst is not over.

The First National Bank of this city was the agent for upwards of a thousand other banks for the redemption of mutilated currency, and large amounts of money have, since its suspension, accumulated in the hands of the express companies. The Comptroller of the Currency has decided that this money must be retained by the express companies subject to the orders of the senders, or until new agents are appointed to take charge of it. The decision, however, is that all mutilated currency received by that bank before its suspension must be classed as deposits. Correspondents of the First National should immediately designate some other bank to take charge of the money in the hands of the express companies.

The cotton crop of 1873 amounted to 3,980,509 bales. The average weight of a bale of cotton is 464 pounds. The total weight of last year's cotton crop was therefore 1,833,755,713 pounds. The average price paid for this cotton to the planters was fifteen cents per pound, making its total value to the Southern people \$275,063,356.80. Of this amount 2,633,886 bales were sold to foreign dealers, bringing \$168,736,365.60; 1,653,465 bales were sold to Northern manufacturers, bringing \$74,019,164; 137,663 bales were sold to Southern manufacturers, for which the planters realized \$9,581,275.50. A considerable balance yet remains on hand, probably not sold when these figures were compiled.

The magnitude of this branch of industry will be apparent when we observe that the total weight was 911,877 tons, enough to freight a thousand large steamers; or supposing a four mile team capable of hauling ten bales it would require nearly 400,000 such teams to haul it to market. Supposing such a train of mule teams on the road at distances of fifty feet apart they would make a line of twenty million feet or 3,767 miles in length. Cotton may not be king, but it is a very important article of commerce.

Rumors that the contract for furnishing postal cards was about to be taken away from the Morgan Envelope Company on account of failure to comply with its requirements as to the quality of the paper used having been generally circulated the Third Assistant Postmaster General desires it to be known that such rumors have no foundation. Though there was, some weeks ago, considerable controversy between the department and the contractors relative to the printing, as also to the quality of the paper, this controversy has ended by the company complying with the terms of the contract to the satisfaction of the officers of the department. The usual number of cards is being furnished to postmasters and all orders are now promptly filled.

Senator Windom, of Minnesota, has written a letter about his back-pay. He has not drawn it, and intends to leave it in the hands of the disbursing officer of the Senate until the next meeting of Congress. He will then introduce and urge the passage of an act providing for the covering into the Treasury of his own back-pay, together with all other balances of increased compensation to members of the Forty Second Congress remaining in the hands of the disbursing officer, or which may be on deposit with the Treasurer of the United States.

The report of the condition of the corn crop for 1873 has been prepared at the Department of Agriculture, and will be furnished to the press in the course of a day or two. It is understood that the prospects are very fine.

EXECUTION OF THE MODOS.

JACKSONVILLE, October 3.—Your correspondent left Fort Klamath this morning at 10:30 o'clock, and by hard riding arrived here a few moments ago. The following is the report of the execution of Captain Jack and his band: Boston Charley and Black Jim were led on the scaffold first, and Schonchin next; they trod on it with apparent indifference and iron nerve, having evidently resolved to die as brave as they had lived. Jack went easily up the stairway and looked wretched and miserable. The manacles had been struck off, but their arms were securely pinioned with cords. At precisely 9:45 A. M., the interpreters, Capt. O. C. Applegate and David Hill, explained to the culprits the nature of the order to be read to them by the Adjutant, and at 10 A. M. Adjutant Kigsbury read the orders promulgating the sentence of the Commission and the President's order thereon.

At 10:15 the fatal noose was placed around the necks of the condemned, under the direction Captain Hoge. It was necessary to cut off a bit of Jack's long hair, which was in the way of the rope. Captain Hoge then bid farewell to the prisoners, and the black caps were placed on the heads of the culprits; it must have been an awful moment.

At 10:20 they stood on the drop; the rope was cut by the assistant at a signal made with Captain Hoge's handkerchief. The bodies swung round and round, Jack and Jim apparently dying easily, but Boston Charley and Schonchin suffering terrible convulsions. Boston Charley and Schonchin repeatedly drew up their legs, but the two others seemed to die almost instantly. At 10:28 their pulses were felt by Captain Hoge, and, as I write, they are swinging lifeless in the air. As the drop fell with a terrible thud four poor, wretched human beings fell into eternity, and a half smothered cry of horror went up from the crowd of over five hundred Klamath Indians, who witnessed the awful spectacle.

SENATOR SHERMAN.

In his speech at the Republican rally in Cincinnati, on Saturday evening last, Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, spoke as follows of the financial troubles, and the relations of the Republican party to them:—"I want to show you now that the Republican party, which has been so successful in all the measures it has adopted, has been able to do you a service which you can never estimate, by any mode of estimating among men. It has furnished you a currency which has enabled you, during the panic of last week or two, to prefer your money to anything else that can be offered to you, either of houses, lands or stock. Here you are. Have you got a greenback in your pocket? Have you got a national bank note in your pocket? Are you afraid that either of them will break? [Cries of "No."] My countrymen, I have got very little currency on hand, but I will redeem every dollar of bank notes that you can show has been dishonored. We have now a currency so good that people do not want to give it away, do not want to deposit it, but keep it in the safest place they have got, with perfect certainty the tit is good for the last cent it promises to pay. Why, my countrymen, there are old men around me who remember back to those times in 1837, 1848, and 1857—perhaps some can go back to 1816; my friend here over the way, says he can—in 1816, when a panic came in those old Democratic times, what was the result? Every dollar of money in the pockets of the people was worse than useless rags. The money was the first thing to go, and it was not worth anything. Then, under Democratic policy, the loss fell upon the people, fell upon the money in their pockets. Now, with this Republican currency, no man can possibly lose a dollar. Jay Cooke may fail, Clews may fail, every national bank in the whole land may fail, and yet the greenback and the bank note are secured by bonds in the Treasury of the United States. They are secured by the people's money and the people's property, and all the wealth of the country must be exhausted before a man can lose a dollar on his greenbacks or a dollar on his bank notes. That is Republican money. No more patriotic and no better men ever lived than Jay Cooke & Co., take them either mentally, socially, or in any other way you choose. They were high-minded, patriotic men. They did service to their country in the time of war. But they were too sanguine.

They failed because they could not realize currency upon their property, and now, when their statements are being exhibited, it is shown that they have assets to pay every dollar of their indebtedness.

The beauty of this panic, after all, is that it has put hurt the people, the laboring classes. The old panics did. Now the men who suffer are the big bankers, the wealthy men. The people's money is in their currency, the measure of their daily toil, and as long as that is good they can laugh and grow fat. I say, then, that the Republican party, in the management of your financial affairs, is gradually reducing taxes, in furnishing you with national banks instead of the old State banks, in giving you greenbacks—for these reasons, as well as for abolishing slavery, and saving your country, and putting all men on an equal footing, has deserved your gratitude.

Fellow citizens, there are some defects in our banking system that I will mention. The first is, that a greenback, although mighty good, is not quite so good as gold. Now I never will content myself until the Republican party make every dollar of greenbacks in the pockets of the laboring men as good as the best gold coin that was ever coined. I know the people and bankers sometimes say it is going to contract the currency, but that is all humbug. It is like Judge Thurman's speeches. We can go back to specie payments; we can go back until our money is equivalent to gold silver or coin, and then we have the best currency in the world. I tell you, my countrymen, whether you are Democrats or Republicans, that the people of this country ought never to cease to agitate this question until their money is as good as gold, and then they are on a sure rock, an eternal foundation. In all ages and in all countries it has got to be an axiom in financial matters that gold alone is the standard of value, and the planetary laws that govern the universe are not more fixed and absolute in their sway than that law which demands that everything shall be measured by the gold standard, and the very moment you make your money as good as gold coin then you have got a currency that you may live by, die by, and leave to your children and widows without fear or favor."