

THE AMERICAN CITIZEN.
Butler, Pa., Wednesday, Dec. 9, 1863.

It will be borne in mind that our office is in the brick building formerly occupied by Reiber & Yetter, immediately opposite and west of Jack's Hotel.

Our readers are expected to excuse all short-comings in this number of the American Citizen, as it is the first effort in a business of which the editors have no extensive knowledge.

County Officers—Old and New.
On Tuesday, of last week, Capt. Allen Wilson, Maj. C. E. Anderson, and R. A. Miffin, Esq., retired from the offices which they occupied respectively, for the last three years.

Witness the retirement of three gentlemen who had more faithfully, and satisfactorily, discharged their respective duties. They carry with them, in their retirement, the continued confidence and best wishes of all.

Wm. Stoops, Esq., Lieut. J. S. Kennedy and Watson J. Young, Esq., have each entered upon the duties of their several offices. No fears need be entertained of those who have discharged their duties so well on the "tented field" failing to discharge their official duties now.

Sheriff Scott will retire on Saturday, having made a model officer—set one humane and reasonably prompt—a reputation hard to maintain, and of which he may well be proud.

In selecting the officers who are now entering on their respective duties, Butler county has, certainly, given our brave soldiers, in the field, an assurance that their services are appreciated.

We refer our readers to our advertising columns of this week. The gentlemen whose names appear in our paper are well known to the public generally, as men of business habits, and prepared in their different departments to accommodate the public.

We refer the readers of the Citizen, to the advertisement of our friend and townsman, Wm. Vogele. He has, at great expense, erected a large and commodious brick building on the site of the old and well known hotel formerly kept by him, where he is now fully prepared to accommodate all his old customers, and as many others as will give him a call.

UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE.—A. W. Bryan, of Martinsburg, late a candidate for County Auditor, and well known to many of the citizens of our county, has met with a very serious loss; which, as nearly as we have been able to ascertain the facts in the case, are about as follows:

A short time ago Mr. Bryan was working with a flour, or salt barrel, and inflicted a scratch or wound on the back of his left hand. This wound became very sore and painful, and inflammation set in; and the attending physicians, in order to save his life, have taken off the arm at the shoulder joint, and his recovery is still very doubtful.

It will be remembered that a son of Mr. Bryan, who belonged to the 10th Pa. Reserves, was wounded in one of his feet and the same was amputated. Another of his sons is still in the army, doing good service for his country. We hope that the citizens of Martinsburg, and vicinity, will see to it that Mr. Bryan is properly cared for in this his time of severe affliction and distress.

AN opposition paper in Michigan, dissatisfied with the result of the late election, says "there is a terrible crisis at hand," at which, could men only see it as it is, they would shudder. A Union extemporist suggests that "the terrible crisis" amounts to simply a lack of opposition votes—a sign of the times which is well calculated to appal the party leaders.

The Hartford Times—the central and controlling organ of the opposition party in Connecticut—expresses itself in favor of the enlistment of negroes in the armies of the United States. It recommends that the quota of the town of Hartford be raised by procuring the whole number of colored volunteers, if possible.

Court commencing here on Monday last, when Judge M'Guffin took his seat.

In another column will be found the advertisement of H. C. Heineman, dealer in Stationery, Toys, &c. He has just received from the eastern cities, a new and full assortment of everything in his line of business, and is prepared to sell at a low advance. Our citizens will please give him a call.

SENTENCED.—Dr. Peter Dockalee, who broke jail some time ago, after having been found guilty of involuntary manslaughter, and who was afterwards recaptured by Sheriff Scott, was yesterday sentenced to three months' confinement in the county Jail, with the payment of ten dollars fine and costs.

All persons who have been improperly enrolled, should see to it, that the mistake is corrected before the 20th inst., and all persons left off whose names should be on the roll, should see that they are placed on the same. See Provost Marshal's advertisement in another column. None need apply whose case is not included in said advertisement.

Selected for the Citizen.
THE BUBBLE BURST.
A celebrated and highly popular comedian once waited upon a physician with a request to be cured of an overpowering melancholy. "Go," advised the medical gentleman, "go to the theatre and witness the comic performances of —"

"Alas!" replied his patient, "I am that comedian! I make others merry, but while they are laughing at the sallies of wit, my own heart is as unmoved as a stone. Amid the laughter of delighted multitudes I remain the most sad and miserable of beings myself."

How true to the experience of all worldlings is this picture of the comedian's heart! He was a hypocrite in his pleasures; so are all gay sinners. Their eyes flash, their lips smile, their tongues utter sparkling jests, but their hearts silently sigh over a conscious vacuity which they vainly implore the world to fill.

Their consciences sting them for degrading spiritual capacities, capable of grasping the Infinite, to the Dead Sea of sensuality, and for casting away eternal life at the bidding of bodily appetites and passions. But in vain does the soul sigh and conscience sting. The sinner will have his delights. He hides his misery. He dances, sings, jests; his merry laugh rings through the air, and his companions in sin, wondering, think him happy. They do not believe his laugh, like theirs, is sepulchral, and therefore they envy him his felicity. He too, in his turn, is deceived by the merriment of his companions, and envies them. Thus, all laugh, all are deceived; all are hypocrites in their sinful pleasures.

Start not, dear reader, from this image of your heart! The fault is not in my mirror, but in your character. The most ill-favored person is willing to gaze upon his own face in the glass, and surely you will be equally ready to behold your moral features; especially as the hand of a friend holds the mirror, and the motive which prompts him to hold it is the high regard he has for your best interests. If he reveals the strange defects of sin which wrought upon you, it is only to lead you to One who has power to obliterate them and to cover you with divine beauty; to Him who can fill the vacuum in your heart, silence its sighings, heal its wounds, and who can create a calm, sweet smile upon your lips which shall be the true index of your feelings.

Give me, therefore, your hand, your heart, your serious attention, and I will reason with you concerning the things which make for your peace. You have chosen the world. The things of this life are your glory, your delight, your supreme good. Your pleasures, your hopes, your thoughts, all centre on the things which are seen. You are devoted to the world; you, chained to it, as the corpse of Hector was bound to the chariot of Achilles in the plain of Troy. You are at once its admirer and its captive, for to whom you yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants you are. Permit me to show you your chosen deity in his true character.—Yonder on a bank of a stream is a little child. He is intently watching the splashing waters as they playfully rush over the pebbles and the rocks. Now he dashes at something in the stream. Now he runs along the bank eagerly watching an object which is floating there. How earnest he is! How weary with his long pursuit!

Yet onward! onward still he descends the brook now running, now grasping after something which as often eludes his touch. But the day wanes. Night mingles the earth with gloom. The child stops, looks round, and weeps bitterly! The scene is strange to his eyes. He has, in the ardor of his pursuit, wandered far from home.—Now that night has come he is weary, faint, lost! Behold in this child an image of yourself! See in his misfortune a figure of your own ruin! For worthless and false as that bubble is, the world you seek.—Your enthusiasm in its pursuit is madness. Every step you take leads you further away from God, the soul's true home, and hurries you toward the region of desolation, sorrow, and death.

"The world passeth away and the lust thereof," is an inscription written with the pencil of the Almighty over the archway of the world. The poet has sung that:
"The world is all a fleeting show,
For man's illusion given;
The bubble of joy, the flower of woe,
The shadow of a dream,
There's nothing true but heaven."

Court commencing here on Monday last, when Judge M'Guffin took his seat.

For the American Citizen.
A MEMORIO.
TO THE SPIRIT OF A DEPARTED FRIEND.
Thou art passed away to the spirit-land;
Thou hast left the scene of the sorrowed land;
Thou hast left the scene of the sorrowed land;
Thou hast left the scene of the sorrowed land;
Thou hast left the scene of the sorrowed land;

Many tears were shed at thy passing breath,
Many a heart was given to thy holy death;
But our tears and sighs could not retain
A loved spirit, fled from her kindling chain.

Sweet harmonies have we thy love below,
Oh! how oft they thrill us with thy love below,
But the strains that now will thy presence show,
Never knew a sigh at a parting love.

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THE ESCAPE OF MORGAN.
CINCINNATI, Nov. 30.—The six officers who escaped from the penitentiary at Columbus, with Morgan, were Capt. Bennett, Taylor, Sheldon, Hines, Hackersmith, and Magee.

John H. Morgan, on retiring, changed with his brother Dick from the top cell to the lower tier. The floor of the lower cell is two and a half inches thick, in which a hole was cut, running to the main wall around the penitentiary. This wall was cut under, and the party escaped into the open country. The night was dark and a heavy rain was falling. Not the slightest clue has been discovered of their whereabouts, or the route they have taken.

The Governor has telegraphed all the military committees of the State to arouse their several committees and Colonel Parrott, the Provost Marshal General of the State, has notified every provost marshal within his jurisdiction to scour their several districts thoroughly.

The most plausible theory mentioned is that they escaped in time to take the Cincinnati train via Dayton, which started from Columbus at 2 A. M. on Friday night. That their escape was connived at by sympathizers there is little doubt.

The manner of their escape was ingenious, but after all simple enough, based upon the almost certain theory that they were correctly informed as to the ground they had to work through.

They, by patient labor for nearly four weeks, by means of small pocket knives, dug through the floors of their cells, composed of about one foot of stone and brick, down to a four-foot sewer.

Two weeks ago one of the escaped prisoners asked the guard for a few boards to cover the bottom of their cells, giving as an excuse that the damp stone was injuring their health. Their unobtrusive guard granted the request. The boards were used to cover up the holes they were cutting.

On the night of their escape, on retiring to their several cells, Dick Morgan managed to change with his brother John from the lower to the upper tier.

After getting into the sewer they crawled to the heavy grating and masonry at its mouth, and found they could not escape by that route. They, however, made a hole upward to a heavy pile of coal, which rolled in on them to such an extent that they were forced to go further back into the yard; they then excavated the soft earth clear under the main wall, and so correctly was the distance calculated, that they came out in the open road way one foot from the foundation.

One of the party (Capt. Hines) was by trade a brickmason, and seems to have had the management of the whole affair. A note signed by that worthy, written in a fine, commercial hand, was left behind, as follows:

"To Capt. Merion, Warden of the Penitentiary, Castle Merion, Cell No. 20, No. 27th, 1863:
Commencement November 4th, 1863; conclusion November 20th 1863. Number of hours for labor per day, three; tools, two small knives.

"In patience est amere, nisi non fruit est labor." (Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet).
By order of six honorable co-conspirators,
"T. HENRY HINES,
"Captain C. S. A."

Public opinion is divided as to where the blame rests. It is proper to state, however, that for the last two weeks several of the most prominent Copperheads of the State have been putting up at the principal hotels, having their heads together, without any visible reason therefor.

TEXAS AND THE RIO GRANDE.—Among the exciting events of the extraordinary year in which the nation is now engaged is the struggle with which the theatre of interest is from point to point, separated by hundreds, and sometimes by thousands of miles of intervening distance. At one time it is the Rappahannock, and while the telegraph suddenly brings into view great events going on at Vicksburg.—Again, it is Gettysburg, where all attention is riveted, and in its turn passes out of sight as Chattanooga looms up in the distance. Then for a season all eyes are turned towards Charleston harbor, and nothing is heard but the echoes of Gillmore's great guns battering down the formidable walls of Sumter. By one of these lightning-like changes of the scene, we are transported to the far-off banks of the Rio Grande, where the thirty-five starred flag has again been raised for the first time since February, 1861. The forces of the Union, under General Banks, are again in possession of the great river which separates our territory from that of Mexico.—The Union people of Western Texas are again blessed with the sight of the old flag for which they have been watching thro' so many weary days, and let us hope, never to be without its sheltering presence again.

This expedition has undoubtedly some strong military advantages. The occupation of Texas will complete the recovery and re-possession of our territory west of the Mississippi. Louisiana and Arkansas virtually have already, and Texas may be ranked with them at a very early day. But, notwithstanding these considerations, there is no reason to believe that so strong a force as is necessary for such a work would not have been detached to such a distance at this time unless there were some political points also to be covered.

It is more than likely that this demonstration of the unshaken vigor and the living presence of the Nation on the frontier apparently menaced by France is designed to show that no State of the American Union, whether rebel or loyal, shall be made a pawn in the game of any foreign power.—Phil. Inquiry.

A GOOD WORD FOR MR. LINCOLN.—It is some months for the ridicule which has been so unsparingly heaped by certain foreign presses upon Mr. Lincoln, that the London Spectator, one of the most respectable journals in Europe, finds occasion for the following words about him:

"Mr. Lincoln has been tested as few governors have ever been tested, and though he may not always have risen fully to the level of a great emergency, he has seldom failed to display a noble impartiality, a great firmness of purpose, and a sagacious, if somewhat militaristic, judgment. We believe a juster man never held the reins of government.

Churches and the Rebellion.
The refusal of two rectors of parishes in Westchester county, N. Y.—those of Rye and St. Luke's Somers—to read the prayers especially appointed by the bishop of the diocese with reference to the war and our soldiers having driven many loyal members from those respective parishes, has been the occasion of a very spirited correspondence between Mr. John Jay and the Rye rector and the warden and vestry of St. Luke's, and in each case the rector has tendered his resignation. Since the very spicy letters of Mr. Jay have called a general public attention to the loyalty of "those who steal the livery of Heaven" not "to serve" their country, in we hear of congregations of other churches than the Episcopal making charges and calling for committees to investigate as to the loyalty of their respective pastors. Among the latest is that of the Presbyterian Church at White Plains, which has been properly broken up by the reported want of loyalty on the part of its talented pastor, whose case has just been laid before this Presbytery.

The following forcible sentence from Mr. Jay's letter to the Somers vestry will doubtless apply to the officers of other churches than that to which it was especially and so appropriately addressed:

"The boldness of your attempt, under the character of wardens and vestrymen, to belie the loyalty of our church and represent the patriotism of your parish, add under the guise of religion to encourage sympathy with the rebellion and indifference to the fate of the nation's defenders will give to St. Luke's a name laborer in the history of our times, and be a blot on the fame of our old county of Westchester darker than that of 'the cow boys' of the revolution."

It has been thought that the infamy on the part of the northern men could not exceed that which crowns the faction that has striven to rob our soldiers of their votes, but damnation of a deeper hue will be the heritage of those who, with groans from battle-field and hospital and the Liberty Prison ringing in our ears attempt to exclude them from our prayers.

"This rebellion is to die, and the republic is to live. No treason of slaveholders however damnable; no war against the Union, however formidable; no crouching by rebel sympathizers at the feet of Napoleon; no appeals for intervention from bastard democrats to a British minister; no fiendish riots at New York; no torture of our prisoners at Richmond; no perfidy or treachery of northern ingrates, either in church or state, will prevent our emerging from this great struggle one nation, chastened, purified and strengthened; its undivided territory the home of freedom. In the recent election the people have spoken; they are ready to meet the issue and to endure unto the end. And when the day of victory shall dawn the hour will come also for a reckoning with those recreant Americans who, for their country in its extremity, would neither fight nor pray."

HOW NATURE COVERS UP BATTLE FIELDS.—Did I tell you ever, among the affecting little things one is always seeing in those stirring war times, how I saw on the Bull Run battle field, pretty, pure, delicate flowers growing out of emptied ammunition boxes, a rose thrusting up its graceful head through the head of a Union drum, which doubtless sounded its last charge (or retreat as the case may have been), in that battle, and a cunning scarlet verbenae peeping out of a fragment of burst shell in which strange cup it had been planted. Wasn't that peace growing out of war? Even so shall life graceful and beautiful ever grow out of the horrible and terrible things that transpire in this changing and ever advancing world. Nature covers even the battle grounds with verdure and bloom. Peace and plenty soon spring up in the track devastating campaigns, and all things in nature and society shall work out the progress of mankind and harmony of God's greatest designs.—Exchange.

Butler Markets.
Butler, Pa., Dec. 9, 1863.
BUTTER—Fresh, 25c, 25c per pound.
EGGS—25c per dozen.
BEEF—15c per pound.
PORK—15c per pound.
LARD—15c per pound.
SUGAR—15c per pound.
COFFEE—15c per pound.
TEA—15c per pound.
RICE—15c per pound.
WHEAT—15c per bushel.
CORN—15c per bushel.
OATS—15c per bushel.
BARLEY—15c per bushel.
RYE—15c per bushel.
BUCKWHEAT—15c per bushel.
MILK—15c per gallon.
CREAM—15c per gallon.
BUTTER—15c per pound.
EGGS—25c per dozen.
BEEF—15c per pound.
PORK—15c per pound.
LARD—15c per pound.
SUGAR—15c per pound.
COFFEE—15c per pound.
TEA—15c per pound.
RICE—15c per pound.
WHEAT—15c per bushel.
CORN—15c per bushel.
OATS—15c per bushel.
BARLEY—15c per bushel.
RYE—15c per bushel.
BUCKWHEAT—15c per bushel.
MILK—15c per gallon.
CREAM—15c per gallon.

Pittsburgh Markets.
December 8, 1863.
APPLES—25c per barrel.
BUTTER—25c per pound.
EGGS—25c per dozen.
BEEF—15c per pound.
PORK—15c per pound.
LARD—15c per pound.
SUGAR—15c per pound.
COFFEE—15c per pound.
TEA—15c per pound.
RICE—15c per pound.
WHEAT—15c per bushel.
CORN—15c per bushel.
OATS—15c per bushel.
BARLEY—15c per bushel.
RYE—15c per bushel.
BUCKWHEAT—15c per bushel.
MILK—15c per gallon.
CREAM—15c per gallon.

Special Notices.
CONSIGNING LODGE, No. 27, L. O. O. F. holds their regular meetings at the Hall, on Main Street, Butler, Pa., every Monday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock. Brothers from other Lodges are respectfully invited to attend. By order of the Lodge, J. W. SWAY, Secy.

MARRIED.
On the 28th day of Nov. 1863, at the residence of Mr. Andrew M. Swain, of Butler, Pa., by Rev. J. W. Swain, Minister of the Gospel, Mr. J. W. Swain, of Butler, Pa., and Miss Sarah Swain, of Butler, Pa., were united in Holy Matrimony, according to the rites and ceremonies of the Episcopal Church. By order of the Minister, J. W. SWAIN, Secy.

On the 28th day of Nov. 1863, at the residence of Mr. Andrew M. Swain, of Butler, Pa., by Rev. J. W. Swain, Minister of the Gospel, Mr. J. W. Swain, of Butler, Pa., and Miss Sarah Swain, of Butler, Pa., were united in Holy Matrimony, according to the rites and ceremonies of the Episcopal Church. By order of the Minister, J. W. SWAIN, Secy.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Pittsburgh.
Brought into the very midst of the QUIET TOWN OF BUTLER.

THE undersigned, in the course of his professional duties, has the honor to announce that he has been appointed by the Board of Health of the City of Butler, Pa., to examine the water supply of the same, and to report thereon to the Board. He is also appointed by the Board of Health of the City of Butler, Pa., to examine the water supply of the same, and to report thereon to the Board. He is also appointed by the Board of Health of the City of Butler, Pa., to examine the water supply of the same, and to report thereon to the Board.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.
Through the kindness of generally ungrateful and the people, though "sovereigns," are not always exactly in the right track, yet he feels a kind of confidence in them that they will not hesitate to promote judgment in his favor, when they shall have "investigated" his stock. In order to give the public a full and complete view of the articles in the "use and abuse" of Tobacco, in all its varieties, to call and try for themselves. The committee hope to give to the public a full and complete view of the articles in the "use and abuse" of Tobacco, in all its varieties, to call and try for themselves.

LANE, M'ABOY & CO.
DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
No. 140, Federal Street,
Allegany City, Pa.

REDICK'S DRUG STORE,
Opposite Stone's Store,
Butler, Pa.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

Watches, Clocks & Jewellery.
If you want a good Watch, Clock, or set of good Jewellery, go to Redick's, where you can get the very best at the lowest price. He keeps on hand a large assortment of Jewellery of all styles, and in fact everything usually kept in a jewelry store. Repairing done at short notice.

Notice to Builders.
CITY OF BUTLER, Pa., December 9, 1863.
The undersigned, in the course of his professional duties, has the honor to announce that he has been appointed by the Board of Health of the City of Butler, Pa., to examine the water supply of the same, and to report thereon to the Board. He is also appointed by the Board of Health of the City of Butler, Pa., to examine the water supply of the same, and to report thereon to the Board.

NEW HARNES SHOP.
SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c.

J. A. SEDWICK AND P. BROWN.
SADDLERS, BRIDLEMEN, &c.

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.
AND AS GOOD AS THE BEST.

R. C. & J. L. M'ABOY.
Have just received at their establishment,
ON MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.,
A large and well selected stock of

SEASONABLE GOODS,
which they are selling at very low rates.

FOR THE LADIES.
Always on hand a large stock of Ladies goods, such as COBBERG CLOTH, ALPACAS, DE LANES, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, KERCHIEFS, NUBLES, GLOVES, &c.

READY MADE CLOTHING.
Such as COATS, PANTS, VESTS and other garments.

Boots and Shoes,
HATS, CAPS & NECKTIES,
and a variety of other articles

HOUSEHOLD GOODS,
Such as Calicoes and Bleached Muslins, Linen and Cottons, Table Cloths, Oil Cloth, Aprons and Linen Towels, Carpets, Curtains, &c.

HARDWARE, &c.
If you want Nails or Spikes, Manure or other things, Saw-Mill or other saws, Wooding Irons, Locks, Hinges, &c., go to M'ABOY's, where you can buy them cheap.

McCandless & Graham,
Attorneys at Law,
Office on the South-west corner of the Diamond, Butler, Pa.

ASH & LITTON'S
WILL attend to the prosecution of all claims for BOUNTY, BACK PAY, PENSIONS.

SURGEON DENTIST'S,
DR. S. R. & C. L. DIEFFENBACHER,
No. 140, Federal Street,
Allegany City, Pa.

CHEAP DRUG STORE,
Dr. James H. Bell,
No. 140, Federal Street,
Allegany City, Pa.

STOVES AND PLOUGHS,
W. W. WERBECKER & REIDER, Proprietors,
No. 140, Federal Street,
Allegany City, Pa.

Letters of Administration.
LETTERS of Administration on the estate of FRANCES M. MALLISTER, late of the township of Butler, Pa., deceased, have been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them to the undersigned, at the residence of the undersigned, at Butler, Pa., on or before the 15th day of December, 1863.

Administrator's Notice.
LETTERS of Administration on the estate of JAMES W. WILSON, late of the township of Butler, Pa., deceased, have been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them to the undersigned, at the residence of the undersigned, at Butler, Pa., on or before the 15th day of December, 1863.

Administrator's Notice.
LETTERS of Administration on the estate of GEORGE W. WILSON, late of the township of Butler, Pa., deceased, have been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them to the undersigned, at the residence of the undersigned, at Butler, Pa., on or before the 15th day of December, 1863.

NEW HOTEL.
THE undersigned has just opened a large and commodious hotel, on the site of the old and well known hotel, formerly kept by Wm. Vogele, at the corner of Main Street and North Street, Butler, Pa. The hotel is now fully prepared to accommodate all who may desire to give him a call. He has ample room for one hundred persons, and will be ready to receive them at any time. He is also prepared to receive them at any time. He is also prepared to receive them at any time.

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS?
The undersigned, in the course of his professional duties, has the honor to announce that he has been appointed by the Board of Health of the City of Butler, Pa., to examine the water supply of the same, and to report thereon to the Board. He is also appointed by the Board of Health of the City of Butler, Pa., to examine the water supply of the same, and to report thereon to the Board.

Buggy for Sale.
THE undersigned has for sale a New Top Buggy, which is better than any other of the kind. It is well adapted for the winter season, and is a very desirable article. It is a very desirable article. It is a very desirable article.