NUMBER 13.

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Original Poetry.

ON THE DEATH OF A COBBLER. Old STIFFLEWICKS has breathed his last, And floated off somewhere, To whom he left his pegging aml, I know not, do not care.

But I know he was a bristling man A cobbler, too, his trade, And the last shoe he lasted up, Was the last one he made.

He felt like climbing up a peg,
When death his blows did deal,
And he—though he could heel a book
Himself he could not heal.

He mended nought but boots and shoes, His ways he ne'er would mend, And when he used his last end up, His life was at an end.

And when his thread of life waxed short, His troubles waxed full sore, And when he waxed his last wax end, He waxed to wax no more,

But hoped that when his life would end.
And vanish like a scroll,
That all would keep in memory,
His last, his end, his avel.
SALINA, Feb. 18, 1867.

Select Miscellany. A Boy's Trial.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

A little stone cottage stands close down the road, with two or three sycamore trees strewing yellow leaves upon its roof, and a cluster of gaunt lifac buskes at the uth end-even the golden crucible of the early December sunshine could not transmute it into aught but a desolate and

"Mother," said little Harry Morton, as he set down the pail of water he had just brought up from the brimming spring in the woods, "don't you wish we lived in a big red house like Mr. Oxley's with white stone steps, and ever so many acres of

land?"
"And a wagon and horses?" added
Charley, a stout urchin of seven.
Mrs. Morton sighed softly, she too had
been "wishing," but her aspirations had
taken a different shape from that of her "Are you tired, mother," questioned

"A little, my so.."
"Is that pile of coats most done?"
"Is shall finish them by dark, I hope."
"I shall finish them by dark in hope."

"I shall finish them by dark, I hope."
Harry stood silently watching his mother's flying needle for a moment or two.
"Mother, I wish I could sew."
"You are helpful enough, Harry; I could not get along without your assistance around the house."
"But I wish I could earn money to halv you make."
"The Murchy has a

help you, mother. Tem Murphy has a shilling a week for helping Dacon Smith. I was there and asked him if I couldn't get something to do, but he said I was

Mrs. Morton smiled.

"All in good time, my son. I shall be very glaa when you are able to earn something, but until then, we must wair

"And eat potatoes and bread for din-r, and burn dead sticks in the stove," id Harry, with a little grimace. There ar, and offer dead stells a tab slow, aid Harry, with a little grimace. There omes Mr. Oxley's big wagon—I'll run ut and open the gate for him."

As the big wagon filled with rosy-red and gold streaked apples rumbled through.

Farmer Oxley dropped his whip. Harry ran to pick it up, and, something in the old man's good humored face, as he said,

Harry.
Farmer Oxley hesitated. Not half an

silver, above the city spires.

silver, above the city spires.

Harry laughed

"Are we going home now, sir?"

"Not just this mute; I've got to stop at the Savings Bank. It don't close till five, and I must draw a little sum out."

Harry Morton held the hrses, while Mr. Ox'ey went into the handsome brown stone building and transacted his business, and gave up the reius in silence when he returned.

"Well, boy, what are you thinking of?" asked Mr. Oxley, after he had driven some distance without a word being spoken on either side.

"I was thinking how nice it must be have lots of money!" answered truth-

"I was thinking how nice it must be to have loss of money!" answered truthful Harry.

Mr. Oxley laughed. "You are young to sing that song, Harry, but it's true as gospel. Money is a nice thing."

Harry Morton was a proud boy that when the part of the part of

said I had earned it, and he would'nt begrudge it."

Mrs. Morton kissed Harry, and gave her waited for congratulations, while Charley standing on tip-toe to eye the fifteen cents, regarded his brother as a opitalist.

Mrs. Oxley's bright kitchen looked even brighter than usual, as her husband came in out of the frosty starlight to the gleam of blazing chestnut logs, and the steady glow of the big lamp on the mantle. The evening-board was duly spread white, new bread, crisp honeycomb, swelling over with golden liquid, butter as yellow as dandelion, and the fragrant slices of thinly cut ham, in which the farmer's soul delighted; while a brown cone of hot gingerbread smoked in the centre.

"I heard you coming," said Mer. Oxley, letting go Harry Morton's collar.

"Exactly so," said the clerk. "And stone control."

ley, as she set the tea pot on the tray and poured out a pitcher of thick cream.—
"Come sit down. A cup of hot tea will take the frost out of you."
Mr. Oxley, nothing loth, sat down to

the evening meal, thinking for the aine-ty-ninth thousand time, what a good wife he had.

comely matron, cutting off a section of overflowing honeycomb for her husband's overflowing honeycomb for her husband's away from the gate with a pleasant laugh, plate.

"Well, I sold all the apples—got good face toward the little group in the door-

prices for 'em, too, and contracted for two hundred pounds of butter, and—"'
"Did you get the money 'or my new

Farmer Oxley laid down his knife and fork, and be gan searching in his pocket for the fittle "Savings Bank" book.

"I must ha' left it in my overcoat rock."

He rose up to look for it.

"Strange! where can it be?"

Dear me, John; I hope you hav'nt

lost it!"
"Lost it! no, of course not; where should I lose it? Give me the lantern and I'll go and take a look into the wagon. Mike hain't put it up yet."

But the lantern and the look were alike in vain. No Savings Book apprayed

peared.

"Rebecca," said the farmer, solemnly, "you may depend upon it that young scapegrace has stolen it—the boy I told you about."

"My dear," remonstrated charitable Thank you, my boy!" encouraged him bask, in a tremulous voice:

"If you please, sir, do you know of anything I could do?"

"Mrs. Oxley.

"It tell you he has!" raged Mr. Oxley;

"and I'll have the money back or I'll have him in jail. I was a fool to believe

to ask, in a tremulous voice:
"If you please, sir, do you know of anything I could do?"
"Do?" echoed the farmer. "What one earth does the boy mean?"
"To earn a little money, sir," explained Harry.

Farmer Oxloy besitated. Not half an The little guarage of hearth and the stronger of hearth modding and the stronger of hearth model and the stronger of hearth model and the stronger of hearth model and the stronger of hearth and the stronger of hearth

Farmer Oxley hesitated. Not half an hour ago, when his buxom helpmate had proposed sending abasket of 'gilliflowers' to the people at the gate, he had negatived the idea, saying, 'he did not beliève there was any good in the lot—gipsey ne'er-do-wells, and nothing better.' But now, Harry's bright eyes somehow appealed to his better nature.

"What do you want money for how?"

PHOTOGRAPHS,

AMROTYPES, DAGUERREOTYPES
FERREOTYPES, &c.,

SAMUEL SYKES, JR.,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public fluestion rather superfluous.

"To buy some shoes, sir, and we havn't fluentered, that he is prepared to take PHOTOGRAPHS, and amount in the house for a month, as ascribed of France, Cases, &c., constantly on hand. Call and examine Specimens.

A CARLY ON THE STAURANT,

"ESTAURANT,

"ONLY INFORMATION A PRINCIPLY informs his friends, and the public fluestion rather superfluous.

"To buy some shoes, sir, and we havn't he question rather superfluous.

"To buy some shoes, sir, and we havn't shad any ment in the house for a month, sir."

Farmer Ozley whistled, and snapped the lash of his whip.

"Look here, boy, I'm going to Ledge-port to sell these apples, and maybe I for the sell these apples, and maybe I for the sell these apples, and maybe I for the sell the sel

the new moon rose a thread of g istening Mrs. Morton sat down pale and trembling. "Come, said the farmer, resolutely, it's not too late yet to drive down to Justice Hart's and you'll find the upshot of all this obstinacy is a bed in Ledgeport jail to-night."

to-night."

'You shall not touch my boy," exclaimed the agonized mother. "Harry, Harry tell him you are not guilty!"

'I have told him so once, mother," said the boy proudly;"I cannot help it if he does not believe me."

'I'll see whether Justice Hart won't manage to make you tell a different story," cried Mr. Oxley. "Come, young jail bird, we'll have the matter settled at once,"

Mr. Oxley laughed. "You are young to sing that song, Harry, tuite true as gospel. Money is a nice thing;"
Harry Morton was a proud boy that exaning, as he showed his mother the guerdon of his day's labor.
'Only see, fiff eeu cents, mother, and he only promised me a shilling! but he said I had earned it, and he would'nt become and open the gate. The said I had earned it, and he would'nt become and open the gate. The said I had earned it, and he would'nt become and open the gate. The said I had earned it, and he would'nt become and open the gate. The said I had earned it, and he would'nt become and open the gate. The said I had earned it, and he would'nt become and open the gate. The said I had earned it, and he would'nt become and open the gate. The said is the gate i eyond arrested his progress. "Halload does John Oxley live here?"
'I am John Oxley,' said the farmer, shading his eyes to catch a glimpse thro' the darkness of his interfocution.
"Well, then, come and open the gate."

"Exactly so," said the clerk. "And you couldn't have got it until to-morrow morning if I hadn't chanced to be com-

ing this way to spend my weeks leave of absence among the Scarborough hills."
"I—I am very much obliged to you," stammered Mr. Oxley, glancing over the bills, and satisfying himself that the number was all right.

ber was all right.

"Oh, not at all; only the next time should be a little more careful how I let loose cash lying about, Mr. Oxley." The clerk turned his horse's head

way.
"Harry, come here," he said. "I beg yout pardon, my boy; I've accused you "I told you so, sir," said Harry, with

"I told you so, sir, said Harry, with boyish dignity, "but you would not believe me."

"I've been wrong from beginning to end," said Mr. Oxley. "Madam, I hope well braden we."

end," said Mr. Oxley. "Madam, I hope you'll pardon me."
Mrs. Morton bowed quietly.
"Ahd Harry, come up to the house tomortow morning, and we'll-ee if we can't find something for you to d..?
Harry came; and years afterward, when he was a well-to-do-faturer on his own account, possessed of his ambition "a big' red house like Mr. Oxley's, and ever so many acres of land," he dated the dawn of presperty to the evening when he had been falsely accused and vindicated almost in the same moment.

most in the same moment.

For Farmer Oxley, impulsive though he was, was generous and warm-hearted too, and never did kind things by halves.

Moral Courage in Every Day Life.

Have courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much

your eyes may covat it.

Have the courage to speak your mind, when it is necessary your should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

MURDER OF UNION SOLDIERS.

On the 8th of October, 1865, a corporal and two privates of the Main Veteran Volunteers were brutally murdered at a place called Brown's Ferry, on the Savannah River, in South Carolina. They had committed no wrong and done nothing to provoke hostility, but were massacred in cold blood for no other reason than because they were the uniform of the United States. Four men were of the United States. Four men were the universe of the United States. Four men were the universe of the United States. Four men were the universe of the United States. Four men were the universe of the United States. Four men were the universe of the United States. Four men were the universe of the United States. massacred in cold blood for no other rea-son than because they wore the uniform of the United States. Four men were arrested for the crime by the military authorities, and a Military Commission, converied by Gen. Sickles, after a long and careful trial, found them guilty, upon undoubted testimony, and they were senenced two to be hanged, and two to be

imprisoned for life.

Of course all the South was enraged at learning that four of her citizens, bad subjects though they were, had been convicted, and were going to be punished for the venial offense of shooting and drowning three Yankee soldiers. The President was besought to interfere.— Petitioners reminded him that his "avow Petitioners reminded him that his "avowed policy" demanded his interposition; and Alexander H. Stephens, Gov. Orr, Herschel V. Johnson, and others of the leading men of the South, united in applications for the discharge of the prisoners, or at any rate for their transfer to the civil tribunals, which they knew would amount to about the same thing. The Hon. O. H. Browning, now Secretary of the Interior, received a fee of \$1,000 for his services in influencing Mr Andrew Johnson's mind on the subject, and persuading him to remove the crimand persuading him to remove the crim-inals to some fort, where a writ of habeas corpus could be served on their custodi-ans without danger of a conflict between the civil and military authorities. It was supposed that after the Miligan decision there would be no difficulty in having the trial declared unlawful. A writ was served on Gen. Sickies at Charleston, but he disregarded it, and the Secretary of

War approved his conduct.

Several weeks after this service, the President commuted the two death sentences to imprisonment for life at the tences to imprisonment for life at the Tortugas, but eight days later all four of the prisoners were removed to Fort Delaware, and there the commandant, Col. Howard, was served with a writ of habeas corpus from Judge Hall of the United States District Court of Delaware, which he was instructed from Washington to obey. A hearing was had and the prisoners were discharged, on the ground that at the time of the trial of the murderers the civil courts of South Caroliderers the civil courts of South Caroli na were open and the regular adminis-fration of justice was unobstructed. We need hardly remind our readers that this assertion of Judge Hall's was very far from the truth. The prisoners returned to their homes, and their fellow-citizens, who, be it remarked, were almost unan-imously convinced of their guilt, received them with ovations, and gave them banquet. To quote the language of a surgeon in the army, "the town was, as they expressed it there, literally drunk." The civil authorities never took measures to try the assassins, and they are still at large.

The House of Representatives appoint a Committee last December to investigate this flagrant case, and to recommend such action as it might seem to mend sush action as it might seem to them to require, and their report has just been presented. After rehearsing the facts as we have given them, they state the result of inquiries they have made as to the administration of justice in other portions of the South, rightly judging that any law passed by Congress to correct such evils as the one under consideration would have to be general in its character, and not restricted to the State of South Carolina. They examined all the commanders of military departments in the South, and their testimony is in the South, and their testimony is strong and unanimous that in none of the Rekel States do the civil courts offer the slightest chance of justice to a loyal soldier, or a Uuion man, or a negro. "You could not find a jury in South Carolina," says Gen. Siekles, "that would convict a man for killing a Union soldier." Constables won't arrest, sheriffs won't detain, magistrates won't try, juries won't convict for such offenses. It is the same in Louisiana, the same in Virginia, the Louisiana, the same in Virginia, the same in Kentucky, Georgia, Alabāma and part of Tennessee—the same, in fact, wherever the Confederate flag has ever waved. Gen. Wood in Mississippi never heard of but one white mat. being punished for killing a negro, and he only got a year in the penitentiary. Gen. Thomas, whose department comprises five States deeper them. of a single instance of

How to Court in Church.

A young gentleman, happening to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which sat a young lady for whom he conceived a sudden and violent passion, was desirous of entering into a courtskip on the spot, but the place not being suitable for a formal dealers in the second formal declaration the case suggest

d the following plan:

He politely handed his fair neighbor a
Bible opened with a pin stuck in the following text:

Second Epistle of John, 5th verse—

"And now I beseech thee, lady, not as

though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another."

She returned it, pointing to the second Epistle of Ruth, 10th verse.

"Then she fell on her face and bowed

herself to the ground and said to him:

"Why have I found grace in thine
syes, seeing I am a stranger?"

He returned the book, pointing to the
thirteenth verse of the third Epistle of

John:

"Having many things to write unto you I would not write with pen and ink, but I trust shortly to come unto you and speak face to face, that our joy may be From the above interview a marriage

ok place the ensuing week. THE FATAL EXAMPLE .- An indi-The Fatal Example—An individual residing at—, who was a promising Christian, universally esteemed a good man by those among whom he resided, and who had been for years superintendent of the Sabbath school there, was away from home, and staying for a short period in a distant city.

With others, he one evening yielded to an invitation to visit the theatre, not, however, without some misgivings as to the propriety of his curse. These, however, were overcome, and he went; but whether the act was repeated, it is not known.

He returned home thinking that act

Hereturned home thinking that act would never be known to those among whom he lived. But some years after he was sent to visit a sick and dying man. He went, supposing it was to administer spiritual advice and consolation. As he sat down by the bedside, the dying man said to him; 'You, sir, have led me to ruin my soul. Some years since you were staying for a short time in — city. I was then living there, and had often been tempted to visit the theatre, but had been deterred by the conviction that it was awrong and dangerous. On a particular evening, as I stood in front of the building hesitating whether or not to go in, I saw you go up the steps and enter. Immediately I thought, if Mr. —, who is a member of the church, and was my mediately I thought, if Mr. —, who is a member of the church, and was my Sabbath school superintendent, can attend the theatre, I surely may. I instantly went in, was fascinated by the performances, and continued to attend till all hesitation was gone, and with it all concern for my soul. In this state I am noy; dreading the summons to appear before God. I felt I must send for you, to tell you the influence of you, a year. to tell you the influence of your exam ple.' Are there not other members of the church who are setting such examplef

Ponder the result .- Boston Recorder AN UNPUBLISHED INCIDENT OF THE REBEI. CONGRESS.—It is stated that a few months before the fall of Richmond, Va., while the rebel Congress was deeply concerned about the crucity and barbar-ity of the North, a woman of that city walked into the House of Representatives and attacked three members with a cowhide, castigating them mercilessly last the Speaker caught the virago in his arms, and held her there until she went was to chastise the entire body because of its abuse of the North, and she made a very good commencement certainly. After her departure, the House passed a raso"Charley, wh ter her departure, the House passed a resolution that the body recommend to the press the impropriety of making public the unhappy incident, as a matter calculated to bring reproach upon the dignity of Southern legislators. The Richmond papers never mentio ed the circumstance, and only recently was the story told by a reconstructed member of the defunct House.

LIFE.-We are not sent into life as a butterfly is sent into the summer, gor-geously hovering over the flowers, as if the interior spirits of the rainbow had DARK HOURS.—To every man there are many many dark hours, hours when through toil and achievements, to gain happiness. I would rather break stones upon the road, if it'were not for the disgrace of being in a chain gang, than to be one of those contemptible joymongers, who are so rich and so empty that they are continually going about to find something to make them happy.

"The ocean speaks."

"The ocean speaks."

"The ocean speaks eloquently, and forever," says Beecher. "Yes," retorted Prentice, "and there is no use in telling it to dry up."

-"John, did you ever bet on a horse race?" "No, but I've seen my sister Bet on an old mare."

Carrier mount in the the second

AN ACT, iclative to certain bonds of the county of Sutier, now acid by the Western Pennsylvania Battread Company.

WHEREAS, It is alleged the county of Butler is indebted to the Western Penn-Butler is indebted to the Western Pennsylvania Railroad Company the amount of certain bonds, issued by said county, to the North Western Railroad Company, estimated at \$185,000; which bonds, it is alleged, by virtue of certain legal roceedings, became and are now the property of said Western Petnsylvania Railroad Company:

And Whereas, Said bonds fail due in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-foir:

the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-foir:

And Whereas, The payment of the same, in the event of the liability of said county to pay the same, being determine ed, would be oppressive to said county.

And Whereas, It is the wish of said county, acceded to by said company, that new boads be issued by said county to said company, to mature twenty yeers after the first day of April, Anno Domini 1-63, with interest coupons attached, tearing interest from the said first day of April, 1866; and payable semi annually, at the rate of six per cent. per annum; at the rate of six per cent. per annum; and the said county to be authorized to levy and collect, in addition to the interest of said new bonds, a sur, annually, to be set apart as a sinking fund not less

to be set apart as a sinking fund not less than two per cent. of the gross amount of said bonds; therefore,

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That upon the liability of said county of Butler for the payment of said bonds being established, the commissioners of said county, or a majority of them, be and they are coupon bonds; the interest on which shall be paid, semi annually, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, to an amount equal to the principal of said bonds, now held by gaid Western Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

road Company.

Section 2. That upon the liability of Section 2. That upon the liability of said county being determined as aforesaid, the said commissioners shall have authority, and upon the issue and delivery of said bonds, as herein provided for, shall be required to assess, levy and collect on all property new liable to pay a county tax, a tax sufficient to pay the interest on said bonds, as it falls due, and to set apart, in addition thereto's as sinking fund, for the redemptson of said bonds, an annual sum, not less than two per cent. of the whole amount of said bonds, which shall be pledged to and used, alone, for the payment of the principal of said bonds; and the said tax shall be included in the general county tax, and levied at d

bonds, and the said tax shall be included in the general county tax, and levied at decollected as county tax now is, or may be collected in said county.

SECTION 3. That said bonds shall not be delivered to said company until said original bonds and coupons shall be surrendered to a trustee, to be mutually chowsen by said county, and said company sen by said county and said company, who shall surrender the same to said county, upon the delivery to said trustee, of the bonds authorized by this act.

Section 4. That said sinking fund shall be invested under the direction of

the court of common pleas of the said county of Butler, such national, state, or county bends, or stock, as said court may direct; which direction, as to investment shall remain in force until changed; and the said commissioners shall cause such investment to be made, from time to time, within twenty days after five hundred dollars of sinking found tax, or interest, on sinking fund investment, shall come into their hands, or under their control. Section 5. That the said bonds shall

be used, exclusively in aid of the con-struction of a railroad, between the town of Freeport, in the county of Armstrong, and the town of Butler, in the county of Butler, in one continuous section, and shall be delivered to said company, in such amounts, and at such times, as shall be agreed upon by said company and said

JAMES R. KELLEY, Speaker of the H. R. DAVID FLEMING. Speaker of the Se APPROVED -- the first day of May A THE BOY WITH SUGAR IN HIM.

"Charley, what is it makes you so sweet?" asked a loving mother as she fondled her darling boy to her bosom.
"I dess," lisped the boy, "dat when Dod made me out of dust he put a little thugar in."

That was a queer conceit for a little boy. "There was no sugar put into the

boy. There was no sugar put into the dust of his body, but I suspect that some sugar—the sugar of love—had been put dust of his body, but I suspect that some sugar—the sugar of love—had been put into his heart. That was what made him so sweet and precious to his mother. I recommend every shild who has a sour or sinful disposition, to get a little of that sugar put into his heart to sweeten it.

-Let these who have full tables heavy pu ses, rich lands, but no Christ, be rather objects of your pity than envy

A man caught in a railroad collision remarked, that presence of mind was good but absence of body was better.