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THE BUTLER CITIZEN, BUTLER, PA.

VOL. XXVIII.

BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1881

NO. 11

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, one insertion, 50 cents; each subsequent insertion, 40 cents. Yearly advertisement exceeding one-fourth of a column, \$5 per line.



CARPETS! OIL CLOTHS! MATS! RUGS! STAIR RODS
NEW STOCK! NEW STOCK!
HECK & PATTERSON'S
NEW CARPET ROOM
NOW OPEN!
One Door South of their Clothing House,
Butler, Pa.

PERRY DAVIS'
VEGETABLE
PAIN EXPELLER
HAS STOOD THE TEST OF 40 YEARS' CONSTANT USE IN ALL CLIMATES.
It is recommended by Physicians, Ministers, and all who have used it.

HOTELS
GRAND BOULEVARD HOTEL,
Corner 59th St. & Broadway,
NEW YORK.
On Both American and European Plans.

National Hotel,
Corner 11th & Market Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.
HOTCHKISS & POND, Proprietors.

LIBERAL OFFERS
FOR 1881.
Two Years for the Price of One!
THE BRITISH QUARTERLY (Evangelical),
LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative),
EDINBURGH (Whig),
AND
WETMINSTER (Liberal).

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,
Present the best for sale in any country.
Terms of Subscription, including Postage.

PREMIUMS:
New subscribers may have the numbers for 1881, 1882, 1883, at the price of one year's subscription.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM
Having gained an enviable reputation, this balm is on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy for all ailments.

MARSHAL'S SALE
By virtue of a writ of Vendition Expone in and out of the County of Butler, Pennsylvania, do hereby advertise for sale at public auction, to wit: at the office of the Sheriff, in the City of Butler, Pa., on Tuesday, February 2nd, 1881, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Jury List for March Term 1881
GRAND JURORS FOR WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, MARCH 14, 1881.
On the Adams—John Johnson, George Kaufman, Alcey—J. L. Wilson, Butler—George H. Belle, Buffalo—John M. Grunpe, Brady—John Stone, Canton—James Lewis Keck, Concord—Robert K. Kistner, Conowingood—S. P. Doda, Cherry—F. H. Young, Conowingood—C. W. Harper, William Johnson, S. R.

Union Woolen Mill,
Butler, Pa.
It is the largest and best equipped in the West. It manufactures all kinds of woolen goods.

FOR SALE.
A Fine Single Sleigh, made in the latest style, well bed, also a fine two horse sleigh can be bought cheap.

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A COUNTRY TAVERN IN WINTER.
From Lippincott's Magazine for February.
Two o'clock by the kitchen-clock. At the door of a barroom he considered the next day to be a raising, and that next to going to town, he likes going to any kind of a 'doings' except to church; the mere sight of a steeple gives him a dismal sensation; but the talk about bulls' pelt, about 'rasslers' that know the hip-lock, and about a show where a man dances with two other men hanging to the hair of his head, enchants him.

And she can look across the yellow-painted dining-room to a door of the barroom, which opens occasionally with the announcement, 'Two travellers for dinner!' Whenever this happens, the little pot standing full of peeled potatoes in cold water in the kitchen is clapped on the fire, and twenty minutes later those potatoes, mashed, enter the dining-room in the company of ham and eggs and hot coffee.

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Mrs. Melvine is a prima donna vocalist of this nation. Talk about ability! She has reached a great, beautiful, healthy family, has settled there creditably, has always kept house handsomely, with servants in subordination, and constant preparations for company, has read books and newspapers, and has done all without being sickly and fretful and without talking about her work, and still looks refined and fresh.

The spirit of the Revolution is still among the hills-folks. They read 'Wirt's Patrick Henry' and Jefferson's 'Autobiography' and know about the battle of Camden. Squire Ford has a half an inch deep in order to see a hole. Nevertheless, 'flowers of all heavens' grow on the landlady's windows. A large, dark, able woman, she sews beside her flowers, half remembering the brief dream of summer, so hot white the corn weather, that she and the English sparrows gasped with open mouths and lifted wings, half hoping for the first heavenly day of spring when the wind, blowing hundreds of miles from sea to the New York hills, will begin to melt the snow under its icy crust. The remark common to woman, 'I can't have anything as I want it,' is not one of hers.

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Ford's boy lounges in one of the worn wooden arm-chairs in a luxury of warmth and anticipation of supper. This is better than his usual evening work of sorting seed-peas one by one at home. Being in a barroom he considers next to going to a raising, and that next to going to town, he likes going to any kind of a 'doings' except to church; the mere sight of a steeple gives him a dismal sensation; but the talk about bulls' pelt, about 'rasslers' that know the hip-lock, and about a show where a man dances with two other men hanging to the hair of his head, enchants him.

The travellers, in their fur capes, coats and shoes, look like water animals as they leisurely remove their hats, on which the snow melts in the hot bar-room air. They are pleased to exchange comfortable cold, darkness and storm for delicious rooms, company, and a good supper.

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ry-jam, and damson plums, and doughnuts, and cheese, and mince-pies, and cream from a Durham which is fed, not on dry hay lying about like a poor housekeeper's stale bread, but on hay cut from the close, fragrant mow with a hay-knife.

'Our Hawk Hill potatoes beat your mixed-up foreign dishes all to pieces,' says a hop-dealer near Melvine. 'That is true. I don't like puffed-up cooking,' answers a dealer in fancy produce opposite.

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was despaired of. Mrs. Wilson is the mother of five little children, all of whom were removed to the residence of her brother, Mr. Janer, while her husband and friends gathered around her bed.

For long weeks she lingered, without intermission of agony and suffering, until a painful experiment was impending. Last Wednesday Dr. McLean informed Mr. Wilson that it would be absolutely necessary to transplant live flesh to the parts where tissues had been destroyed, and Professor Levis was called in, who deided in favor of the operation. Although her mind was wandering, Mrs. Wilson appeared to have some idea that a painful experiment was impending and screamed to the doctor to take away the lancet, although he had not displayed, or indeed at that time spoken in her hearing of any instrument, but her nervous exhaustion was so great that it was considered unsafe to do the flesh required from her own person.

Dr. Levis asked Mr. Wilson if he was willing to submit to the painful process of furnishing the flesh from his arm. 'Certainly,' said Mr. Wilson, 'if it takes my whole right arm, cut it off from the shoulder, to save my wife.' Mr. Wilson bared and extended his right arm while Dr. Levis, with his assistants and Dr. McLean, cut ten pieces of skin, a quarter of an inch square, from its upper surface and transplanted them into the back of Mrs. Wilson. During the whole operation Mr. Wilson never moved a muscle nor showed sign of the pain that he suffered, while it required the strength of six women to hold Mrs. Wilson as the delicate transfusion was made. After the operation was finished the patient seemed more comfortable, the brain trouble gradually subsided and she is now in a fair way to recover. The self sacrificing fortitude of Mr. Wilson is the more remarkable because of the fact that for two years past his health has been failing.—Philadelphia Times.

THE LAW OF PARTNERSHIP.
The following may be of interest to many of our readers, it is probably not generally known what the law concerning visitors to bar-rooms and drinking saloons really is.

A case was decided at Philadelphia lately by which one of a party of four persons, who had spent the evening at a public house, was compelled to pay the whole, his companions having neglected to 'pony up' their proportions of the expenses. The defendant held, that as the whole was ordered by one fourth part thereof, he was responsible for payment only in that ratio.

The judge was of a different opinion. A company assembled at a public house can be considered by the landlord only as one person, they have joined themselves together, and he has no right to put them asunder. He cannot say to the landlord, 'You must enter a day,' and to another, 'You shall not,' nor ask any one whether he has money to pay for his reckoning. One may treat another for what he knows, or he may treat the whole. It is a partnership for that night, and what 'lits the landlord to inquire who finds the capital? They are equally accountable to him for the whole debt. It is not enough that one pays his part, he must take care that the whole is paid; that is his concern, not the landlord's.

When the partnership dissolves, whether it be mid-day or midnight, every partner is responsible for the debts contracted in the partnership. If one man breaks a glass, it is nothing to the landlord, who has no right to charge it to the company, as well as its contents, and they must settle the matter with the individual. One man with money might bring a dozen without, who, being strangers, the landlord is deprived of his property and his remedy. He can take any of the company, and be whom he takes may demand their share from the rest.

The defendant declared that he had never heard so much law and good sense in his life; and that the decision and opinion put together, was worth the money it cost him; he would pay his bill with costs, and remember it for his future government.

PENNSYLVANIA LANDS.
A few weeks ago in a business transaction between two citizens one of them deeded the other 300 acres of land in Pennsylvania and the other day the buyer returned to the seller office and said, 'You have just returned from a trip to Pennsylvania to see the land I got from you.'

'Ah! As I never saw it myself I have some curiosity about it.'

'It is a swindle, sir—a barefaced swindle!' exclaimed the other.

'Is that possible! Didn't you find the land?'

'Yes sir; but it is nothing but a hill!'

'A hill? Is it a real hill?'

'It is as solid a hill as can be made of rock and dirt.'

'Any chance for any part of it to slide over on another man's land?'

'No, sir.'

'Seems to be sold on its pins, does it?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Then let me congratulate you on your bargain. I've bought and sold any amount of Pennsylvania land, and the great drawback has been to buy and sell a big hill which would stay in one spot for a week. The last one I sold sold a mile and a half while the buyer was going from here to Pittsburgh. You have made a great investment, sir, and I sincerely and honestly congratulate you.'

A farmer told us the other day that he would not be without Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup if it costs five dollars a bottle. It must be a wonderful remedy. The price is only 25 cents a bottle.

An affidavit is generally pretty dry reading, and if there is anything ludicrous in it it must be by accident. The following, however is suggestive of the possibility of humor even in a law document.—'The prisoner set upon me, calling me an ass, a scoundrel and a thief, all of which I certify to be true.'

TO SAVE HIS WIFE.

About five weeks ago Mrs. Wilson, who resides with her husband, Solomon Wilson, at No. 933 1/2 South Street, was dangerously burned. She was standing with her back to the fire, talking to another woman, when the latter exclaimed, 'You are on fire!' and ran out of the room, leaving the poor creature in the flames. The draft fanned the flames, and although Mrs. Wilson ran to the hydrant in the back yard, she could get no water because the pipes were frozen. She sped through the back street, enveloped in flame, when fortunately a courageous neighbor saw her, threw open her door and wrapped her in some loose carpet. A scene of suffering ensued all the fleshy parts of Mrs. Wilson's back and limbs being almost roasted. Dr. McLean, whose services were called in, exerted himself to the utmost, applying the most approved remedies, but so great was the agony he endured that her husband returned and his wife was despaired of.

MARY DEAN.