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All communications intended for publication in this paper must be accompanied by the real name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith. Marriage and death notices must be accompanied by a responsible name. Address: THE BUTLER CITIZEN, BUTLER, PA.

VOL. XVIII.

BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1881

NO. 29

# Intin.



### ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, one insertion, \$1; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Yearly advertisement exceeding one-fourth of a column per month. Figure work double these rates; additional charges weekly or monthly charges are made. Local advertisements, one cent per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Marriages and deaths published free of charge. Obituary notices charged as advertisements, and payable when handed in. Executors' Notices, \$5 each; Estate, Auctioneers' Notices, \$5 each; Extraordinary Notices, \$10 each; Extraordinary Notices, \$10 each; Extraordinary Notices, \$10 each. From the fact that the CITIZEN is the oldest established and most extensively circulated Republican newspaper in Butler county, a Republican country, it must be apparent to business men that it is the medium they should use in advertising their business.

## BOOTS & SHOES.

### THE OLD AND RELIABLE

# BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE

OF

## B. C. HUSELTON,

Is now Receiving Fresh New Goods in the Latest Styles the Eastern Markets produces. All his

### Spring and Summer Stock

OF

# BOOTS AND SHOES

Are now ready for inspection. These goods are made to his own special order by the largest manufacturers, and coming direct from them to his House there are NO MIDDLE PROFITS TO PAY. He intends to give to the public BOOTS and SHOES at prices that they can find no where else. It pays to sit goods low and he means to do it. The attractions which he offers in the assortment, in the quality, and

## Above all

in the prices, are such that no one can resist going to the

# LARGEST BOOT & SHOE HOUSE IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

B. C. HUSELTON,  
MAIN STREET, BUTLER PENN'A.

### Some and only a few of the Bargains Offered:

- Gents' Fine Buff Congress and Alexis \$1.25 and upwards.
- Strap Low Shoes, \$1.00 and upwards.
- Calf Boots, warranted \$2.15 and upwards.
- Brogans and Plow Shoes, 90c and upwards.
- Large line of the very finest Machine and Hand sewed goods in stock.
- Ladies Serge Congress and Polish, 75c and upwards.
- Grain Fox and Polish, elegant goods, \$1.00 and upwards.
- Grain Peg Polish, elegant goods, \$1.00.
- Standard Polish, elegant goods, \$1.25, all warranted.
- Kid Button Boots, \$1.50 and upwards.
- Grain and Peb. Button Boots, \$1.40 and upwards.
- Sewed Polish Boots, \$1.25 and upwards.

Very large stock of the very finest styles in Kid, St. Goat and Peb. Button Side Lace Shoes.

—Old Ladies Shoes Wide, Low Heels a Specialty.

In Ladies, Misses and Children, the stock is the largest I have ever offered.

### Slippers, Low and Button Newports.

Boys and Youth's Shoes in proportion to Men's. Can't give many prices, space will not permit, suffice to say you find every thing in the Boot & Shoe line and very low figures at.

# B. C. HUSELTON'S.

LARGE STOCK OF LEATHER & FINDINGS. REPAIRING of all kinds done at Reasonable Prices. Be certain to examine this stock and prices before you buy. Thanking you for past favors I still solicit a continuance of the same.

## EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD

### SHOULD USE IT.

# Herbaline Syrup,

THE GREAT MEXICAN REMEDY!  
THE ONLY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD PREPARED FROM THE ROOTS AND HERBS OF MEXICO.

### HERBALINE SYRUP.

(NO ALCOHOLIC DRINK.) The most valuable remedy ever discovered in the Vegetable Kingdom for the speedy and permanent cure of Dyspepsia, Habitual Constipation, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Rheumatism, Stomach, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Nervous Affections and Chronic Diseases.

### HERBALINE SYRUP.

(NO VINEGAR COMPOUND.) The purest and best medicine in the world for delicate Females, whether young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the time of life, relieving and curing their complaints as if by Magic. For the aged and the feeble this is the most valuable medicine in the world.

### HERBALINE SYRUP.

(NO MINERAL POISON.) A swift and sure relief in Mental and Physical Prostration caused by over-taxing the mind and body with business and professional cares.

### HERBALINE SYRUP.

(A VITALIZING TONIC.) Unequaled as a medicinal agent in all cases of debility, indigestion, loss of appetite, nervousness, etc. It is equally effective in all cases of chronic disease, and always safe and reliable. No Vomiting, Laxation, or other medicinal side effects.

### HERBALINE SYRUP.

(THE LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE.) Skin diseases of whatever nature, such as Eruptions, Itching, Pimples, Eruptions, Scarcia, etc., are literally digested and cured by this great Tonic and Alterative, which restores the system to its normal state.

### HERBALINE SYRUP.

(PURELY HERBAL.) A genuine medicine warranted free from Alcohol, Opium, Lead, Quinine, and all other poisonous ingredients. It is the most valuable Family Medicine in the World.

**SEND FOR A TRIAL BOTTLE** if offered for a free of charge. Chronic Disease that this great Tonic Syrup will fail to cure or greatly benefit, if the directions are strictly followed.

PREPARED BY THE  
**STANDARD MEDICINE COMPANY,**  
PITTSBURGH, PA.  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## YOUNG CLYDESDALE,

### Prince of Scotland,

Can be seen at the stable of the subscriber, near Lawrenceville, Windfall township, Butler Co., Pa., the first three days of each week, and on Thursdays at the stable of Joseph Flick in Coyleville.

—PRINCE OF SCOTLAND—  
is a beautiful apple bay, rising six years old, with immense bone and muscle, superior action, and a perfect foot, wherein most heavy horses lack, and for disposition is unexcelled; stands 16 1/2 hands high, weighs over 1600 lbs., and is bred from one of the finest draught horses in Scotland. Further trace of pedigree is unnecessary, as his appearance will recommend him to competent judges.

ROBERT HESSELOE, Owner.  
25th Street

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the State Pardon Board, at its meeting on the 21st of June, 1881, for the pardon of William Shroyer, convicted in the quarter sessions of Butler county, Pa., on a charge of forgery and embezzlement.

ALEXANDER STOREY.  
May 15, 81.

### PENSIONS.

Procured for all soldiers disabled in the U.S. service from any cause, also for their deceased soldiers. The slightest disability entitles to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED. Bonny and new discharges procured. Those in doubt as to whether entitled to anything, should send 2 cent stamps for "Circular" of information. Address, with stamp, STODDARD & CO., Solicitors of Claims and Patents, Washington, D. C., Lock box 623.

### Union Woolen Mill,

BUTLER, PA.  
H. FULLERTON, Prop'r.  
Manufacturer of Blankets, Flannels, Yarns, Etc. Also custom work done to order, such as corning Kolls, making Blankets, Flannels, Knitting and Weaving Yarns, etc., at very low prices. Wool worked on the shares, if desired, in your own town. Terms and 80 cents per week in your own town. Terms and 80 cents per week in your own town. Terms and 80 cents per week in your own town.

## SUCCOBOL

TRADE MARK.

### THE GREAT GERMANY REMEDY.

## FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation so safe and reliable as SUCCOBOL. It is a safe, sure, simple and cheap Eminent Remedy. A trial entails but the common sense of suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claim. Directions in Eleven Languages.

HOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

**A. VOGELER & CO.,**  
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

## MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.

OF LYNN, MASS.

### FOR ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

This preparation, as it is now refined, consists of Vegetable Properties that are known to be the most delicate and pure. Upon the trial of this Compound will be recognized, advised to use it, and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected. It is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure, in the most delicate form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhoea, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Chronic Troubles, Indigestion and Diarrhoea, Prolapsus, all Dyspepsias and the consequent neuralgic troubles, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The remedy is a natural product of the earth, and is prepared by the process of distillation, and is perfectly pure and free from all poisonous ingredients.

In fact, it has proved to be the greatest remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life to the system. It is a natural product of the earth, and is prepared by the process of distillation, and is perfectly pure and free from all poisonous ingredients.

For all Female Complaints, of this compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound  
Prepared at 235 West Broadway, Lynn, Mass. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sent by mail in the form of a box, containing the full directions, for \$1.50. Free of charge to those who send for it. Send for it at once. It is a natural product of the earth, and is prepared by the process of distillation, and is perfectly pure and free from all poisonous ingredients.

**GEO. A. KELLY & CO. General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa.**  
Sold by D. H. Waller, - Butler Pa.

## HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS HOP'S BITTERS, MANDELIN, DANDELION, AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

### THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, and the Nervous System, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all other ailments arising from impure blood and a weak stomach.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or will not give satisfaction. Send for it at once. It is a natural product of the earth, and is prepared by the process of distillation, and is perfectly pure and free from all poisonous ingredients.

Prepared by J. W. MONK, Butler, Pa.

## EXECUTORS' SALE!

The undersigned executors of Robert Thompson, deceased late of Clinton township, Butler Co., Pa., offer for sale the following described property, located in said Clinton township: One hundred acres of land, partly cleared, bounded on the south by lands of John Glasgow, on the east by lands of James Crawford's heirs, on the north by land of Wm. Thompson and on the west by land of Abner Monks, situated on the three-degree road, which passes near the house, 60 to 70 acres in good state of cultivation, good frame log house, wagon-shed and spring house, good spring of water near the house, and a first-class young orchard of bearing fruit, convenient to schools, churches, mills, coal bank, etc.

Also, farm of Wm. Thompson, adjoining same tract, and containing about 100 acres, and having on it a good brick house, good new frame barn and outbuildings, good orchard, it being part of same farm.

AB'LOM MONKS, Ex'rs.  
J. W. MONK, Ex'rs.

of Robert Thompson, dec'd, late of Clinton township.

### Estate of Mary E. Mechtling.

Letters of Administration with the will annexed on the estate of Mary E. Mechtling, dec'd late of Jefferson town, Butler Co., Pa., will be granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate being authorized for payment.

THOMAS MECHTLING, Administrator.  
Saxenburg P. O., Butler Co., Pa.

AGENTS: We want you in every town. Agents to sell our NEW PATENT RUBBER SHOES. You can make from \$20 to \$500 per day the year round. Good profits and rapid sales. Capital not necessary. You can furnish good references. Address at once: PAGE CARTER & COMPANY, Toledo, O.

ed what made him pray so powerful loud and strong last night. He might have known something was going to bust. Whenever some men like him begin to holler that way in their family prayers, and get to talkin' about a Gallo-like generation, and the gaid of bitterness, and the bounds of iniquity, and a-sakin' the Almighty if He and everybody else don't know about their conditions, and all such, they are goin' to try to be a preacher, or an exhorter, or a brother, but Neelus Peeler is not one of them. He is a minister, and an acceptable minister, of the Gospel. For three or four years Mr. Peeler held forth in pulpits, in both stated and missionary labors. His previous thoughts and reflections had been so constant and so good, that he was at least as good a preacher as he ever became afterward. This began to be remarked more and more frequently as the time elapsed. Having discovered that his forte lay in the pathetic, and that he was not so likely, as he at first believed, to do great things in other departments, he grew year by year more and more plaintive; his brow and eyes, and especially his mouth, assumed mournful shapes; the hymns he gave out were all of a melancholy kind, and the textes (as he called them) were generally of wrath and threatenings. Yet, no matter what was the text, his own conditions (a word of everlasting use with him) were the main burden of his discourses, and he would often say:—

"And you, my brethering and my sisters, and do you know my conditions? And yes, you know 'em, and no, you don't; oh, no, you don't; and if it wasn't for grace—oh, it's all for grace—it's all for grace! I'm thankful for grace, and oh—and oh—and oh—"

What was commonly understood as being the subject of his conditions was that his wife, so far from cordially approving his undertaking the sacred ministry, was not even a member of the church; and further, that her worldly-minded brother, who sometimes even got drunk, lived on her parents, and was likely to eat up and drink up all they had.

At last the old people died, and died within a week of each other. The mother went first. Then the old man said he couldn't stand it.

"I can't stand it, Sammy. I've lived with her so long, and she have been such to me that I can't stand it to be without her."

Sam tried to reconvert with his father; but sure enough he followed the sixth day afterward.

There was no will. Sam at once proposed to his sister that, as neither was able to purchase the other's interest, and as the estate could not conveniently be divided, they should own and occupy jointly. The death of her parents grieved Mrs. Peeler sorely; but she returned to that peaceful home and to the society of the best of brothers. Mr. Peeler felt—well, there was no telling exactly how he did feel. He had had no fondness for his wife's parents and he positively disliked Sam, though Sam had never spoken a harsh or a slighting word to him. He hardly knew why he disliked him, but he rather persuaded himself that it was because Sam was such an awful sinner; and that if it wasn't for Sam he might have begun preaching sooner and gotten on better with it after he did become a minister. He was sitting at the supper table. Brother Peeler was the main one, who, though a female, answered for the whole party. "They were sitting at the supper table, but Sister Peeler was the main one, who, though a female, answered for the whole party."

"And like the poor creeter yit in his Gallo-like way, a-keerin for none of these things?"

"The gaid of bitterness and the bounds of iniquity?" answered Mr. Peeler, as he sat and ate the biscuit and fried chicken and drank his coffee.

"They are his'n if ever they were anybody's; leastways I'm afeerd so."

"Do he just lay about drunk and do nothin'?"

"Oh, no, mildly and generosely as not quite as bad as that. He do work some, and he do keep sober sometimes for a while; but oh—his worldly heart, and his worldly ways, and his worldly behavior, and oh me! And Mr. Peeler wiped his mouth with his cotton bandana, took another biscuit, passed his cup for more coffee, and meekly accepted another piece of chicken."

"It's to be hoped that when you git here, and he can have some examples, he may yit turn, sinner, turn, and be made to ask himself sometimes (as the him says), 'Why will ye die?'"

"That's my hope; in that hope I mainly stands. With 'Lijah to help—' for that may be a growin' in grace, too, humbly thinkin'—I hopes to help him mend himself in some of the biggest of his transgressions."

Sister Peeler became silent, out of respect for what she knew was the pain in the good man's heart, in thus having virtually to confess that he could

in he had first labored. Even this was a good day's ride from his present home. Here there was left but one church for stated preaching; but the less of this sort he had, the more far and wide he traveled on what he called his missionary work, especially now that his services were never needed at home. Receptive and protracted meetings were what he liked best of all. These he would pursue throughout all the regions round about Buffalo, and Williamson's Swamp, and occasionally even to and beyond both the Ohoopeses, Big and Little.

"Oh, a bunnance, Sister Peeler," he would say on his way back, while stopping for the night,—"a bunnance of good preachin' to be done all around in that and among them Ohoopeses."

"I sposes so," she would answer; they tell me—them that's been down there—that they needs a bunnance of light in them wasted and watery places."

"A bunnance, a bunnance. I try to lift up the gospel post, and when my arm gives out, Brother Lazenberry he takes hold of 'em, and when his'n gives out, I take hold ag'in, and betwix us, them poles is lift up when me and Brother Lazenberry travels around that way together."

Sometimes to have heard his and Sister Peeler's talk, or his and 'Lijah's when he had gotten megal, one might have known justice is justice, and no such worldlain as your wife's brother is ought to be allowed to have half of that property, and specially after he lived so long with his parents, and in all probability, brought down that gray hair with sorrow to the grave."

This, with the good breakfast, sent Mr. Peeler off better satisfied with himself than he had ever been in all his life.

When he got home that night, he hinted to his wife what Sister Peeler had said.

"Well, I didn't—ah—that is, I just let Sister Peeler say her say, and my horse was there hitched to the tree, and I was just agoin' to start and, ah, ah, ah!"

"And you didn't say anything? You didn't tell her that you were ashamed to hear such a thing said about Sammy Wiggins? You didn't tell her that he was the best son that was a-livin'; that he was the main support of his parents, and had been for twenty-five years; and that they loved him, and that they loved anybody else; and that they ought to have done it; and were bound to do it? You didn't tell her that?"

"I thought I said,—leastways it was my desire to say, that my horse,—he were already hitched to the tree, and I was just agoin' to start and, ah, ah, ah!"

"You didn't tell her what I told you when I came from there the last time,—ah, what was there I told her that, as Brother Sammy had taken care of him and mother so long, and had never done anything for himself, that he ought to make a will, and make over to Brother Sam more than half the property; and then the reason why he didn't do it? You didn't tell her that?"

"Betsy, I ain't already said to you, or hint I ain't already said that it was my desire to say to you that my horse he were hitched to the tree, and I was just agoin' to start and, ah, ah, ah!"

Her face was crimson, and her beautiful eyes were yet enlarged; but it was from shame, not anger, as she caught him up in his speech.

"Oh Mr. Peeler, Mr. Peeler it was a pity that somebody wasn't there when that woman, who you tell me is the smartest and the piouesst in all that Ohoopee region, was talkin' in that way; it's a pity that somebody wasn't there to tell her that when Neelus Peeler's wife, who had never helped her parents since she was a girl, but who had got from them every help that they could afford to give her,—when she tried to persuade her father in his old age that her brother, who had served him without wages all his life, ought to be paid something for his services, and when her father asked Sammy about it, that Sammy, for the first time in his life, got mad with his father, and said that if such a paper were ever made, he would tear it up the very minute the breath was out of his body; that he wouldn't take one cent of the property, and wouldn't stay to see a man buried, even his own father, such a would out of his only daughter in such a way as that; but he would run away, and stay away from a place that he knew would be always haunted by that good and pious woman something about what sort of a man Neelus Peeler's wife's—brother was?"

She turned away from him, went in to her bedroom, and wouldn't stay to see a man buried, even his own father, such a would out of his only daughter in such a way as that; but he would run away, and stay away from a place that he knew would be always haunted by that good and pious woman something about what sort of a man Neelus Peeler's wife's—brother was?"

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in he had first labored. Even this was a good day's ride from his present home. Here there was left but one church for stated preaching; but the less of this sort he had, the more far and wide he traveled on what he called his missionary work, especially now that his services were never needed at home. Receptive and protracted meetings were what he liked best of all. These he would pursue throughout all the regions round about Buffalo, and Williamson's Swamp, and occasionally even to and beyond both the Ohoopeses, Big and Little.

"Oh, a bunnance, Sister Peeler," he would say on his way back, while stopping for the night,—"a bunnance of good preachin' to be done all around in that and among them Ohoopeses."

"I sposes so," she would answer; they tell me—them that's been down there—that they needs a bunnance of light in them wasted and watery places."

"A bunnance, a bunnance. I try to lift up the gospel post, and when my arm gives out, Brother Lazenberry he takes hold of 'em, and when his'n gives out, I take hold ag'in, and betwix us, them poles is lift up when me and Brother Lazenberry travels around that way together."

Sometimes to have heard his and Sister Peeler's talk, or his and 'Lijah's when he had gotten megal, one might have known justice is justice, and no such worldlain as your wife's brother is ought to be allowed to have half of that property, and specially after he lived so long with his parents, and in all probability, brought down that gray hair with sorrow to the grave."

This, with the good breakfast, sent Mr. Peeler off better satisfied with himself than he had ever been in all his life.

When he got home that night, he hinted to his wife what Sister Peeler had said.

"Well, I didn't—ah—that is, I just let Sister Peeler say her say, and my horse was there hitched to the tree, and I was just agoin' to start and, ah, ah, ah!"

"And you didn't say anything? You didn't tell her that you were ashamed to hear such a thing said about Sammy Wiggins? You didn't tell her that he was the best son that was a-livin'; that he was the main support of his parents, and had been for twenty-five years; and that they loved him, and that they loved anybody else; and that they ought to have done it; and were bound to do it? You didn't tell her that?"

"I thought I said,—leastways it was my desire to say, that my horse,—he were already hitched to the tree, and I was just agoin' to start and, ah, ah, ah!"

"You didn't tell her what I told you when I came from there the last time,—ah, what was there I told her that, as Brother Sammy had taken care of him and mother so long, and had never done anything for himself, that he ought to make a will, and make over to Brother Sam more than half the property; and then the reason why he didn't do it? You didn't tell her that?"

"Betsy, I ain't already said to you, or hint I ain't already said that it was my desire to say to you that my horse he were hitched to the tree, and I was just agoin' to start and, ah, ah, ah!"

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Sam missed the liquor in the bottle. He had left it for a morning's collier-off. For the first time in all his life, he felt hurt with his sister, whom he suspected of removing it.

"Some things is best, Betsy," he soliloquized, as he looked at the empty bottle. "Some things is best, and some are best."

But he never said a word to any person upon the subject, and soon ceased to feel any sense of injury.

'Lijah was a great talker. It was he who would relate to his father, or his return from his towers, the condition of the work in the field, and of matters generally. Mrs. Peeler had tried to get his father to continue the paper, which she had taken to make something of him, before he had grown too big for her strength. In vain she would tell of his idleness, his long, big tales, and his general sauntering worthlessness. Sam urged her at last to stop. Her talk did no good. 'Lijah was young and foolish; nobody was perfect; let him get some age; he would have a lesson after a while, that would learn him something; let him alone. That is what Sam told her, and she took his advice.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

### ORDERING JOHN ADAMS BELLO.

One of the most successful of the commanders of the American Navy during the revolution was Commander Samuel Tucker, of Marblehead. His biographer, with pardonable pride in his hero, claims that he "took more prizes, fought more sea-fights, and gained more victories than, with few exceptions, any naval hero of the age."

The simple manners that then prevailed in Marblehead are illustrated by an anecdote of the way Mr. Tucker's commission as captain was presented to him. He was chopping wood one day in his yard, with his sleeves rolled up, and a tarpaulin laid slouching over his face. Suddenly an officer rode up to the gate and halted, looking as if he had made a mistake.

"I say, fellow," he shouted, somewhat roughly, to the wood-chopper, "I wish you would tell me if the Honorable Samuel Tucker lives about here?"

"Honorable! Honorable!" answered Mr. Tucker, "there is not a man by that name in Marblehead. He must be one of the family of Tuckers in Salem. I am the only Samuel Tucker there is here."

Something about the young man suggested to the officer that the commission which he bore, appointing Samuel Tucker a captain in the American Navy, belonged to the wood-chopper. He handed it to him and returned to Cambridge.

Captain Tucker always obeyed to the letter. He was ordered to the Boston, which ship was assigned to carry John Adams as envoy to France. One day the Boston,