



# Citizen.

BUTLER. PA.. VOL. XVIII.

RHEUMATISM

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Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout,

Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and

Sprains, Burns and Scalds,

General Bodily Pains,

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the country.

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tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very
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In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives
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of the stomach

Leures Heading. Leadenbes, Nervous, Prostration.

stroys all craving for stimulants, and reneves wearness of the stomach
It cures Bloading, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, eausing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and underell circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the fanalogytem.

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

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-Old Ladies Shoes Wide. Low Heels a Specialty.-

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space will not permit, suffice to say you find every thing in the Boot & Shoe

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CREAM BALM For Catarrh, hay fever cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finer For Deafness.

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NEELUS PEELER'S CON-DITIONS.

"And those that are fools, let them use their young onbroke mule-colt—and drive talents."—Twelfth Night.

CHAPTER II. In spite of Mr. Peeler's entire negled moderately pious lives, and kept sion in his influence. His afflicted conditions had been worn and worn, until date. The main complaint was that, no matter what was the text, he preached the same-or pretty much the same | feebly, complained of being extremely sermon, at all times and places.

'I'm nobody but a female, and I acknowledge it,' said Mrs. Peacock one day, when her husband and another of the deacons were discussing at dinner Mr. Peeler's merits. She had been one acceptable minister of the gospel-that is, considerin' his chances. But somehow Brother Peeler, he preach better at first than he preach at the present time, and he don't come out enough on doctring lately.'

'Ah!' answered Brother Bullard, 'Sister Peacock, you hit the nail when you said that word; you hit the nail right spang on the head, jest as if you had 'a' had a hammer. A few more of them greens, Sister Peacock.'

Sister Peacock helped to the greens and wanted to fill Brother Bullard's plate with contributions from every dish at her end of the table. 'No, no; plenty—plenty,' he remon-strated, just before it was beginning to

run over; 'plenty—plenty. But you jest as well 'a' had a hammer when you said that word? 'Brother Peeler is very good in a funil sermon,' acknowledged Mrs. Pea-

'That he is! Jabez Marshall, nor neither can Silas Mercer, beat him very 'And then he's very able in pra'r !'

'Powerful!' said Mr. Bullard. But yit, Brother Bullard, we must have-we do want-we can't get along all the time without some doctring, if it's only of a Saturday meetin' like, or of a Conference day, with a little final pesseverance, and not a bit of fallin' from grace, and — Well, you know Brother Bullard, I never was nothin' but a female, and I was always willin

to acknowledge—,'
But Brother Bullard made Sister Peacock hush up right there, under rating herself in that kind of style. They all agreed, even away down there, hard on the Ohoopees, that there It was cure emanal, the control of the uterus, Lencorrhea, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Toubles, Indammation and Ulcertion, Floodings, all bisplacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to were no limits to human griefs and sympathies; and that even the saddest and most sympathetic of mankind liked occasionally, at least-to be pointed to a more hopeful prospect, both of this present mortal, and the future eternal life. And then, some doctring was actually needed sometimes. Sister Peacock might be a female; but she

stoutly denied being a babe, to be fed on milk. The other sisters, following the lead of the great pillar of Harmony Church, took up this idea, and said they wanted something hard and solid, too; and the way they talked about Brother Peeler would have led one to suppose that Brother Peeler regarded all the women, in all the borders of Buffalo, Williamson's Swamp, and both Ohoopees, whatever their ages, as so many infants. The fact was, Mr. Peeler had to make a new strike. Sam Wiggins had improved every way un-der the sweet influences of his sister. Mr. Peeler ought to be more cheerful. Although the last to see, he did see at last that, even if in humility, he must

go himself, and lead his flocks to feed, in more pleasing pastures. One day he returned from an uncom monly extended 'tower' and looked cheerful. Old Sam suspected that he had made a fee of five dollars for marrying some couple; but Sam was mistaken. 'Lijay, and only 'Lijay, knew Oh, how he had praised the cause. 'Lijay and bragged about, and was so thankful for what he and 'Lijay were

doing for the regulation of poor Sammy Wiggins! 'Lijay,' he said, 'I believe I've jest found out the real true idee of preachin'. It's to take a big tex' and then charge. I done that on Little Hoopee last Sunday week. I took a big tex' and I charged; and I tell you, my son, everything flewed before me like ducks when Len Peek is arfter em on Rudisill's mili-pond, I am goin' to fetch up in' 'round genilly. that sermon here the first chance I git,

and then, you listen.' Shortly afterward, when the pastor somewhat ill, Mr. Peeler hinted a wil-The undersigned executors of Robert Thompson, deceased, late of Clinton township, Butler Co., Pa., offer for sale the following described lingness to occupy his pulpit one Sun-Co., Pa., offer for sale the following described property, located in said Clinton townsl..p:

One hundred acres of land, partly cleared, bounded on the agoid by lands of John Glasgow, on the east by lands of James 'Criswell's heirs, on the north by land of Wm Thompson and on the west by land of Absolom Monks, situated on the three-degree road, which passes near the house. 60 to 70 acres in good state of cultivation, good frame and log house, wagon-shed and spring house, good spring of water near the house, and a first-class young orchard of bearing fruit trees. 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 goodbrick house, good new frame bank sharm and outbuildings, good orchard, it being part of same farm. for his subject the triumphant entry of only had a WOICE! our Lord into Jerusalem. He apolobeing part of same farm.

AB-OLOM MONKS.

J. W. MONKS.

Colts in general, and mule-colts in particular; on the temerity of an unpracticular; on the temerity of an unpracticular; on the temerity of an unpracticular; on the first time (in the placed the figure in the plowed of Robert Thompson, dec'd, late of Clinton two. Procured for all soldiers disabled in the U.S. service from any cause, also for heir of deceased soldiers. The slightest disability entitles to a great city, and among vast noisy multitudes. The climax was in ascribed soldiers. The Signary pension. PENSION'S INCREASED. Bounty and new discharges procured. Those in doubt as to whether entitled to anything, should send two 3 cent stamps for our "circular of information." Address, with stamps, STODDART & Co., Solicitors of Claims and Patents, Washington, D. C., Lock box 623. ing to these multitudes the motives for

About this time the regular battalion of bis subject, his passion, which had like people. And then his audience and exulting, to allow even temperand down at 'Lijay, as if he must be er's neck. Mr. Peeler tried to speak. have heard thee try,' was the quick was stupefied with amazement as he ance society people to keep entirely mistaken as to their relative situations.

declared and labored to prove that the sober. By night, after such a day, the He then looked at his wire, who stood intention of these clamoring crowds battalion, taken as a body, believed still, silent, pale as the dead.'
was to 'skeer' that colt—that young itself competent to manage the choicest 'I don't,' he began, at length;

lect of all sublunary pursuits for his er, overcome by his feelings, sank down public work, both stated and missionary, his professional reputation kept on gation was at a loss what to think. the wane. The country communities The young men smiled, and locked of those times were not very exacting, across at the young girls; the young of him, anyhow; but to-morrow would You see it aint ME.' provided their preachers insisted upon girls smiled in turn and looked at their be a great strain. The idea struck Mr. being sure in their own minds of have mothers; the answering mothers puck. Peeler as wise and opportune. Sam ing been called, and provided that they ered their faces and looked at the old men, and the old men frowned upon fast-table, and his sister looked sur- come quite as soon as I spected; but good, sound doctrine. Mr. Peeler one another with terrible solemnity for could not but be aware of some declenation and then looked interrogation. Prized, but also said nothing, when it's come soon enough.'

He lifted the boy, can be a soon as a tively up to the pulpit. But the pastor | Jim, the mule, to ride to the muster. apparently had been growing worse they seemed as if they were going to and worse for the last three-quarters of threadbare, and that at no distant an hour, and sank deeper and deeper,

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1881

prayer, and dismissed the congregation. CHAPTER III.

lus had to take his mule back across the Chaopees, where he had been fealed. But how he did grown that the piazza, silent and thoughtful. At length Mr. Peeler spoke. ed. But how he did grow to dislike Sam Wiggins! Sam Wiggins did it in comin' from the muster, all; and once more he returned, in his 'Yes,' answered his wife discourses and prayers, and conversa-tion over chicken and biscuit, to his aflong-continued line, and resolving, if

and press out its last tear.

Meanwhile, Sam quietly pursued his family, and when the night came, sitting, rolling her halls of yarn, reeling her hanks of cotton and wool, and ocsleep of the upright, the industrious, and the weary. As he used to say to several friends, but always in the strictesentment on the other, his simple, guileless heart had many a conflict In I can tell you that.' the impossibility of real, his mind indulged itself in imaginary avengement.

I shouldn't desires that Sammy should Curiously enough, his ruminations on go away and depart from us, and, as it one occasion took the direction of art. wereaving no time to hunt so cunning a thief, determined to make a scare-crow, say you did, and if Sammy finds out intended to represent a man with a gun that that was the reason, and if such In his hand making ready to fire. Al- as that is 100 be kept going much louthough with quite limited knowledge ger, Sammy, will leave; and there made his man, set him up, and contem- stood in some awe of both his wife and

plated him. 'Good! I had no idea I could do it You are ugly enough, Nee-

Yet, in fixing the attitude of the arms, he had some difficulty. After several efforts her sat down and pondered

'It's no use; it wouldn't fool a jaybird or a joree, let alone a hawk. They'd know you well enough, but they wouldn't know the gun.'

ter, a new idea seized him suddenly. 'That's it, that's it! Instid of mak- had better staid at home.' ing you a-shootin' at 'em. Ef I can git that idee in 'em, they leaves these parts certain and sure.'

Suiting his actions to his words, he took away the gun and stretched out brothers, no matter how Gallio-like-

the arms.
'I wonder I didn't think of it before. All you want now, Neelus, is a woice,' This unbloody revenge went far to satisfy his sense of injustice. He grew to think this likeness quite striking, and every time he passed within view of it, smiled with satisfaction. Many a talk he had with this preacher.

'How's your conditions this morning, Mr. Peeler? Pretty good? Ah! Jest passable eh? I think you mout be satisfied with 'em,-the rest of us a workin' and you a-roamin' and a roar- on the dumb animal's neck, and 'Lijay,

Sometimes he would seriously remonstrate with him for his ingratitude. his non-appreciation of his wife, his of Elim Church, not far distant, was neglect of his son; but he would soon lapse into a pleasant vein, and, regard- the comers as they slowly approached. ing him with pleased attention, seem day morning. It was the best that could be done in the circumstances. satisfaction with his own hitherto un- dition. She rose to her feet, and look-Here was a large congregation. It was remarked that Mr. Peeler gave out a known and unsu-pected genius These remarked that Mr. Peeler gave out a colloquies were usually concluded with neared the gate. Just as they reachmore cheerful hymn, and spoke a more the ejaculatory refrain: 'All you wants ed it, she uttered a cry and ran to going to reproach you for anything hopeful prayer than usual. He took is a woice. What would you be if you

his text; but on such a subject as this, veerses ought to be no object. I could not dwell (without the appearance of lenter to be a subject as the subject as the subject as the subject in the subject i levity) as be did. upon the wildness of colts in general, and mule-colts in parone of the latter for the first time (in ground beyond the fence, artfully avertall human probability without any sad- ed his face from the lot, and, as it were, dle, and a mere rope for a bridle) into disposed his audience down toward

sometimes had to give out on this day, been working from the beginning, and nothing, or next to nothing was seemed to have gotten beyond all said about it. The drum and fife were bounds, and he screamed as he de- too inspiriting, the memories of the nounced that onbelievin' and Gallio- brave deeds of their fathers too fresh

red-coat brigade that might be muster- don't, that is,'-rubbing his eyes violently, and winkin' more and more;

Sam Wiggins, in obedience to the 'aint they -aint they some misunderhim to do things that were too awful orders of the captain of his militia dis-standin'-or At this cap of the climax, Mr. Peel-trict, had to attend. 'Lijay suggested some misto his father that he ('Lijay) ought to go along with his uncle Sammy, and could see, if you would open your eyes try to keep him sober. He had very and quit winkin' 'em so much, and nearly made an entirely sober man out would look down thar on the floor. be a great strain. The idea struck Mr. smiled, but said nothing at the break-

Mr. Peeler sat in his plazza and ruminated jaws. If the old fellow should happen ill, gave out a hymn, prayed a dejected to make a big spree of it to-day, a little fuel would be added to the flame of his pathos, which he confessed had It was very soon ascertained that been burning low of late. He hardly the pastor's views on the late question knew how he felt. Toward evening, of the last to give up. 'And I've alin theological science were not at all in ways looked upon Brother Peeler as a accord with Mr. Peeler's, and so Neessat also in the pieze silent and

'It appears like Sammy is sorter late

they were home.' 'They?' ejaculated Mr. flicted conditions. A little freshened by temporary rest from work upon one long-continued line, and resolving, if brother. It's him that's been a-keepin' world. possible, to recover the ground he had 'Lijay back, you may be sure o' that, lost, he strove to dig down to the very | Pity-pity-pit-tee,' continued he roots of human sympathy, drag it forth lengthening his words as if he would reduce to measure and sing his commis- as you call 'em, that will do to talk eration-'pity that a minister of the humble way, working every week-day gospel, the blessed gospel, should have can do, situated as I am, and situated all day long for Mr. Peeler and his to have his mind all tore up by sich a as you are, and situated—well never case, and to have his own son a-follerting by his sister, watching her knit- in' of his own uncle, and to take keer of him, and to watch him, and to fetch him home from a wicked muster of a casionally alluding fondly to the two wicked battalion in a wicked town; and the wretched man dragging beneath

were, and a backhold, and a \_\_\_\_\_, 'Mr. Peeler, what is all such talk est confidence, the old fellow had grown know I do care for such things (or It was never definitely known what little tired of Neelus Peeler's ever- ought to know it) as much as you do; lasting preachin' and prayin' and talk- but not like you do. I care for them in' about him, and he was sorely con- for Sammy's sake; for he is the best cerned sometimes to know what he man in this world, in spite of that one apparel, afterward seen upon the margought to do. But for his affection for fault, which he is very seldom guilty in of the stream, it was suspected that his sister, he sometimes felt that he of, and which, somehow, you make ten would like to give Mr. Peeler a good yes, a thousand—times worse than it shaking and then go away and leave is. You talk about his being a drawthe place forever. Between this affec- back. Why, if he was to go away tion on the one hand and his growing from here, as I know he feels like doing sometimes, he would be missed-

Why, Betsy, my dear, I-I-I thought that was the very best thing,

-leastways, it was my desires-'The best thing!' she replied, contemptuously, but quietly, and, as alwith an honest man to send a boy, and a boy like 'Lijay, after him to watch him? —his own sister's child; and one too that, here I tell his father. has been watching and hounding his uncle Rising again, and essaying to adjust too long already, and is not a fit person the arms to the intentions of the hun- to be put to reform his uncle, or any one else that I happen to know. 'Lijay

> 'Well,' said Mr. Peeler apologetically for his wife's weakness of judgment. Sich is the female mind, and sich it will a-most always stick to its own and even against their own chil' .- But yonder they come-and-yes-jes as I expected,

There they did come slowly up the lane, the horse and the mule; but only the latter's rider was erect. Sam's horse was apparently bringing a heavy load.

in' creeter not bein' able to set up, nor hold his head up, but has to lay he havin' to hold on to his leg. leaves the sight.' And Mr. Peeler | wall. withdrew into the back-yard. Mrs. Peeler put down her sewing

and looked anxiously and painfully at Never before had Sammy come home, or been known to be, in such ill conthem. The burden was taken from the you've done to me, nor for anything horse, carried somehow to the house, you've neglected to do for me and the The only uneasiness he felt was from and laid upon the floor in the piazza. gizen for taking so vast a subject for an occasional apprehension that his sis- Mrs. Peeler went to the back-door and called her husband.

away, Betsy? 'I tell you to come in. You

wanted here right away.' 'Well, my skeerts is cle'r,' and slowly entering, he walked through the louse on toward the piazza. No sooner did he get there, than he fell backwaad into a chair. There stood Sam Wiggins, leaning against a post, wiping with his handkerchief the sweat muster came on. This was the grand from his face, while prostrate, with roltheir concourse and their clamors, and their strewing branches in the way. By the time that he got up to this part never got drunk during the whole year muttered seme words about 'having 'Lijay! The boy, seeing his father, muttered some words about 'having fotch—ole fel—safe; but mons-trouble,' and then gave a loud, dismal cheer for Gen'l Wash'n.'

'You see for yourself,' said Sam; 'or,

'I never should a bl-b'lieved it.' 'I never should a bl—b'lieved it.'
'You shouldn't. Well, I always his great, big, old heart, and he could knowed it was a-comin'; only it didn't not see clearly how they were to part.

He lifted the boy, carried him into his chamber add laid him on the bed. During the greater part of that day, 'Lilay was inclined to remonstrate. still desiring to continue faithful to his He hardly knew what he trust, and look after his poor old uncle until he was no longer to be seen. After several moments' silence, he rose long that Mr. Peeler now had inadefeely, complained of being extremely quate cause of crying, even with his last he became reconciled, and immediately dropped to sleep. His father looked on utterly hewildered He

curiously contemplated 'Lijay, seeming to regard him as something that was dead, and to be trying to recall to himself whether or not he had ever known it while it was alive. He followed Sam back to the piazza, as if he had been charmed. Sam paid no at-tention to him; but, taking his hat, he walked past the stable, climbed the fence, arrived at the stump on which 'Yes, answered his wife, 'it's time the imaginary Mr. Peeler, now much worn and wilted by long service in self in my place, my dear old Sammy. Wind and weather, yet held out his arms and poured fourth upon his con- I am going to be happier than I have

'And now, sir, before I go from you for good, I'm goin' to do the best I cau for you, and give you some conditions, about when I'm gone. It's the best I mind about the balance.'

He seized him by the throat, wrenched him from his elevated position posi- with more cheerful hopes for all the tion, and, striding along, the feet of old people now lying in the garden.

—abem!—a man's own wife not seemthat powerful grasp, his arms yet exin' to keer for such things, and her own
went to his bedroom. and slept the
brother at that, and a drawback, as it
that powerful grasp, his arms yet extended, as if yet appealing for sympathy
brother at that, and a drawback, as it
lessly on into the remotest depths of a lessly on into the remotest depths of a small pine thicket that had grown up about, and what is it worth? You around a bend of the spring-branch. became of the victim; but from fragments of felt, feathers, cotton, shoeleather, and other articles of human he had been drowned

CHAPTER IV.

Sam walked slowly back, lingering minute or so at the spring, at the cow-pen gap, at the stable, at the crib, at the yard gate (where he exchanged he saddles of the norse and mule), and even at the bottom ot piazza-steps. Mr. Peeler and his wife were sitting there, and both watched him closely as left it to him, they ought to know that The hawk had been unusually trouble- 'No; I think not. But I can tell he dragged his feet heavily. Without he should name the child Nancy. And some of late to the barnyard. Sam, you farther, that if you did let 'Lijay daring to look at his sister, he turned then his sister, as she lay upon her

been arrived at between him and his

brother-in-law long ago. 'Yes, sir,' answered Sam, making his attitudes so as, if possible, to have his sister in the rear while he had Mr. Peeler in front.

'Yes, sir, a understanding. I've stood your preachin' about me (if you mout call it preachin'), and I've stood your talkin' about me, and what's more, I've stood your doggin' me about with 'Lijay about as long as anybody could be expected to stand 'em. But now, Neelus, we got to part. It's mighty easy to make a settlement. I want nothin' but Bob, and my saddle and bridle, and thar they stand hitched at the gate. Betsy may have the rest.'

He turned and looked toward his It's sorter hard to part from her,

Before he could utter another word. she gave a piercing scream and fell upon his neck.

'No, no, no!' she cried. 'And what will become of me without the only one in this world who loves and cares anything for me?' And then she let him go, and stood

'Now, aint that a sight for a minister of the gospel to have to see a-combin' to his gate—and the poor bewilder-tending it toward her husband, she 'Neelus Peeler!'

Mr. Peeler could not sit in that chair so he got up and backed against the

'Yes, sir, stand up. Eighteen years

ago you stood in that room and promised to love, and honor, and protect the girl that stood by your side And while you were making these promises, this man here was standing in his mother's room, because he couldn't poor boy that lies in there on the bed. But this man here, who has been for alled her husband.

'Have the poor creeter been put over thirty years working and toiling for father and mother and me and has got nothing for it except his food and his clothes,—do you think I'm going to suffer you to drive him away from this place, and keep me here after he is the information that Mrs. Jones was gone? I call heaven to witness, Mr. Peeler, that if either my brother or I must leave this place, it shall be me. The day he leaves, I leave too; -but take the other, and work my way, or beg my way from house to house.'

A minister overtook a Or

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, one insertion, \$1: each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Yearly advertisement exceeding one-fourth of a column, \$5 per inch Figure work double these rates; additiona charges where weekly or monthly changes are made. Local advertisements 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion. Marriages and deaths published free of charge. Obituary notices charged as advertisements, and payable when handed in Auditors' Notices, \$4: Executors' and Administrators' Notices, \$3 each; Estray, Caution and Dissolution Notices, not exceeding ten lines, each.

From the fact that the CITIZEN is the oldest established and most extensively circulated Republican newspaper in Butler county. (a Republican county) it must be apparent to business men that it is the medium they should use in a livertising their business.

words stuck in his throat. He scraped himself slowly against the wall until he reached the door, then backed into the house, and got out of sight. Poor old Sam! He feebly strove to

get loose from his sister; but all his orders of the captain of his militia dis- standin'-or some mis-ta-take-or great strength seemed to have departed from him. He reached out toward the post, got hold of it at last, laid his head against it, slowly sank down upon the bench beside it, and wept aloud. He had not had the slightest idea of giving up in this way; but the arm of There they sat a long, long time. Day went down, and the moon arose, and yet there they sat. Sam tried to argue. He had thought that he had a good case; but she headed him at every corner, and it appeared more and more that instead of a good case he had no

case at all. Oh no, no,' she said softly. 'No, no. Here was where you and I played to-gether. You've been here ever since I vent away. Perhaps I may not have done as well as some others; but God knows what is best. And now I am back again in the same old home: no longer a child, and more than ever I have needed before, the love and— 'But Be-be-bets—' Sam began.

'No, no,' said his sister getly, putting her hand upon his lips I am better off than you think, in spite of some few troubles which I am thankful are no worse. You can't put yourever been in my married life. I am sure of it. Come with me.'

They rose and she led him into the garden, down behind the rose-trees, under the cedars, and they sat down upon the rude bence. They were not persons for much sentiment, these two, brother and sister, even as they sat at midnight by the graves of their parents; yet they came away shortly afterward, if not with fonder mutual affection, good to which they humbly aspired.

From that night things grew better and better. Mr. Neelus Peeler retired from public life; not abruptly, nor, as it was believed, from any definite predeterminate resolution. It seemed rather as if the work that had been alloted to him in the vineyard was finished sooner than had been expected. His forte having been mainly, if not entirely, in the pathetic, and it now being universally recognized that, in his domestic relations, he had everything to be thankful for, except in the matter of his own son (and he not so old as to be incapable of amendment), M. Peeler

ecessarily subsided into private life. About a year afterward, a girl baby was born. Mrs. Peeler said that Sammy should name it. To this proposition her husband made no obje for now in Mr. Peeler's eves Sam Wiggins had become, not only respectable, but great. Sam answered that if they 'And now, Neelus Peeler, it's about his neck, pulled him down, and hugged him until the old fellow was asham of himself. For Nancy was the name

of their mother. of the principles of art, it occurred to him to make this figure resemble Mr. Peeler, With some old, worn-out clothes, and other necessary things, he left with the principles of art, it occurred to won't be any power on this earth that can stop him. Mr. Peeler, I wonder snapped, and he looked as if he had you did that. I'm sorry you did tha 'Lijay, now having different guides, what he frequently (but always confi-dentially) declared was his best hope for 'Lijay, namely, in marrying him off; or rather, as he was no match-maker, nor match-breaker, he let 'Lijay marry himself off; and notwithstanding the frequency with which such a thing occurs, everybody wondered at the luck that 'Lijay had

For the rest of his life, Mr. Peeler submitted with a melancholy resignation to be supported by his brother-inlaw and wife. Of course he could not feel as if he ought to be entirely idle. Sam kept him in powder and shot, in fish-books and lines; and it was somewhat touching, once in a while, to observe the meek satisfaction with which he would contemplate a broiled squirrel or a pan of horny-heads, that through his labors had been brought to the breakfast-table.

CHAPTER V. AND oh, how little Nancy did grow

The great secret of Peruna is that it always coincides with the vis medicatrix natura. (Nature.) A fly is said to have 16,000 eyes.

No wonder he is careless when leaves his specs. Any remedy that always coincides with the vis medicatrix natura cures

all diseases. Peruna. It is sad to know how few people recognize the alterations made by the

New Testament revisers. The Oil City Derrick was the first in the field with its spring poem. It runs thuswise: 'There came to our cabin one morning in spring, a sweet little robin-he came there to sing, but the cat was attentive, and watched from afar, till the robin all heedless was killed like a Czar.

[Gouverneur. (N. Y.) Herald.] With great pleasure we can recommend as a radical cure for rheumatism, St. Jacobs Oil. This wonderful remedy has been extensively used by a large number of people who daily testify to its marvelous effects.

Biddy,' said a lady to her servant, I wish you would step over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning. In a few minutes Biddy returned with seventy-two years, seven months, and twenty-eight days old.

That dog of yours flew at me this morning and bit me on the leg, and not to go along with him, and be a now I notify you that I intend to burden to him any longer. There's shoot it the first time I see it.' 'The been enough of that, God knows. But dog is not mad' Mad! I know he is when he takes his direction, I will not mad. What's he got to be mad

A minister overtook a Quaker lady. long hair became disengaged and politely assisted her in opening a from its comb, and fell streaming over gate. As she was a comparative her neck, and face, and shoulders. She stranger in town, he said: 'You don't Mr. Peeler winked his eyes repeatedly while looking alternately up at Sam again threw her arms around her brothHaven't you heard me preach?' 'I