All communications intended for publication n this paper must be accompanied by the real name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.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.

THE BUTIER CITIZEN,

PHYSICIANS.

IOHN E RYERS PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. BUTLER, PA. Office on Jefferson street, opposite Klingler's Flour Store.

DENTISTS.

DENTISTRY.

WALDRON, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, is prepare to do anything in the line of his office on Main street, Butler, Union Block,

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE! Look to Your Own Interest.

The Celebrated Clydesdale Stallion PLEASANT LADDIE Will stand for service the ensuing season, commencing April 11th and ending August 14th, 1881, at the following places, viz:

BUTLER.

BUTLER.

At the stable of Walter & Poos, in the borough of Butler, on April 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th, May 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th, June 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 5th, July 4th, 5th, 4th, 7th, 8th and 9th LEASUREVILLE:

LEASUREVILLE:
At the stable of John Lawall, in Leasureville, Winfield township, on April 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d.
May 2d. 3d. 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 30th and 31st.
June 1st, 2d, 3d. 4th, 17th, 14th, 15th, 17th, 18th, 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th
July 1st and 2d, and so alternately, the six days of each alternate week at the above places.

of each alternate week at the above places.

PEDIGREE.—This spiendid Stallion was imported by Lawall & Boos, and haw been pronounced by the most competent indiges to be the best Draught Horse in the State. He is a dark bay, nine years old; without blemb h. and muscle cannot be excelled.

He was got by Clyde who gained many premiums, including the Sterling premium; when one and two years old he gained the premium of the Codder Farmers' Show, & He is nearly connected with the great Sir Walter Scot, who is well known and who obtained the Glasgow premium of £69, two years in succession; he also won the first prize at the Royal Show held at Battersea, Landon. His Dam was a pure clydesdale Mare who won many first prizes at Kirkintulleck Show, He is known to be the best foal getter in this part of the State

TERMS: Fifteen Dollars for insurance, to be paid when the mare is known to be with foal, rregular attendance, or persons parting with mate before she is known to be with foal for-cits the insurance. Care will be taken but no eccentability for accidents. e insurance. Lability for accidents. BOOS, LAWALL & CO.



SURE CURE Coughs, Colds, Sure Throat. Bronchitis, Astama, Consumption and All Diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.

prominent chemist, Frof. G. A. MARITNER, hieago, is on the label of every bottle. It is known to the medical profession that TOLU K and RVE will afford the greatest selled for he, Calda, Inducenza, Brodelittis, Sore Throat, E Lange, also Consumption, in the inciplent dyanced stages.

Myanced stages, of he a Bywentage and Apperizer, it makes lightful tonic for family use. Is pleasant to ; if weak or debiliated, it gives tone, activity strength to the whole human frame. and strength to the whole human frame.

OA TO You Don't BE DESERVED
on who try to pain off upon you Rock & Bye
in place of our Torte Rock AND Ryz, which
is the only medicaled article made, the genuiine having a government stamp on each bottle
LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors, 111 Madi
ison Sirret, Chicago.

Sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS and WINE MERCHANTS everywhere, and by LAWRENCE & MARTIN, No. 6 Barelay St., New York.

WHITE OAK SPRINGS NORMAL SCHOOL.

The White Oak Springs Normal School will open August 8, and continue six weeks. The design of the Normal is to prepare teachers for thorough work in the school room. Tuition, \$4.00. For particulars address the principal R. C. DODDS, A. R. jetter W. Mt. Chestnut, Butter Co., Pa.

Summer Normal Term.

The Summer Normal Term of the Witherspoon Institute, Butler, Pa., conducted by Professors P. S. Bancroft and J. C. Tinstman, will open on Monday, June 20, 1881, continuing six weeks and closing July 39. Tuition \$4.50. A thorough course of instruction will be given in all branches taught in the public schools.

NOTICE TO FARMERS. Large number of Farms for sale or exchange at low prices and on easy payments. Serecal small farms from 35 to 50 acres wanted. Also, loans farnished to farmers having Improved farms on long time and of low rates. Address W. J. KISKADDEN, Freeport, Pa., Or call by Office days: Every Monday at Freepoit. Every Tuesday at No. 60, Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

Notice is hereby given that an application for a charter will be made to Hon. James Bredin, Law Judge, of the Courts of Butler county, at Chambers on the 24th day of June, 1881, incorporating the New Hope Presbyterian Church, in New Hope said county. The character for said groposed corporation is religious and the object thereof the promotion of religion to the world.

T. J. SHANNON, J. D. STEPHENSON, R. A. HARTLEY.

June 8, '81,3t.

Administrator's Notice. Letters of edministration having been granted to the undursized on the estate of Wm Trimble deceased, late of Middlesex township. Butler county, Pa., all persons knowing themselves in debted to said estate will please make unmediate payment, and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for payment.

June 1-6t Adm'r, Saxonburg, P. O., P

Union Woolen Mill, H. FULLERTON, Prop'r.

ACIENTS | WE WANT YOU in every foliation of the from 83.66 to 85.66 per day the year round. Good profits and rapid sales. Capital not necessary if you can furnish good retenees. Address at once PAGE CARPET SWEEPER CO.

WANTED. -A German girl for general housework. Inquire of Henry G. Hale, corner of Penn and Sixth streets, Pittsburgh. 3tmy25 20apr2m

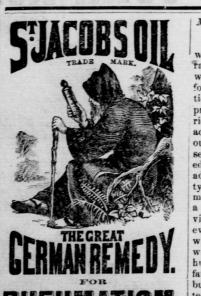
Anter



Citizen.

VOL. XVIII.

BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1881



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 on earth equals St. Jacobs On. a soft, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy trial entails but the comparatively triffing out. tions in Eleven Languages SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN

A. VOGELER & CO.,



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

of the stomach It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prestration Recurse Bloating, Haadaches, Ecryone Prestration, General Deblidt, Sleeplesaneta, Deprenaion and Indi-gestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It willnot all times, and undersit dreumstan-ces, act in harmony with the law that governs the

emale system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Lydia E. Finkiam 3 Vegetable Compound
Is prepared at 223 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass.
Price (1.00. Six bottles for \$5.50, Sixul by mail in the
form of pills, also in the form of Losenges, on receipt
of price, 21.50, par box, for other, Bina Fibelital
frelly answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pam
pilet. Address as above Mention this paper.
No family should be without LYDIA E. FIRKIAM
LYDE FILLS. They care Constiguton, Elliousness,
and Torpidity of the Liver. Ci cents per Lox

GEO. A. KELLY & CO. General Agents Pittsburgh Pa.

Sold by D. H. Wuller, - Butler Pa. If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have fre If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headaches, might featles bidly, poor appetite and tologie coated, you are suffering from torbid liver, or "hillionspiess," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take Simmons Liver Reductation on Medicine. The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC for all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Spiece. or all diseases of Stomach and late the Liver event & A'ND FEVER.

and prevent
(HillES AND FEVER,
MALARHOUS FEVERS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RESTLESSNESS, JAUNDICE and
NATSRE

BAD PREATE!

PILES!

CONSTIPATION! SHOULD not be regarded as a trifling adment—in fact nature demands the otmost regularity of the bowels, and any deviation from this demand paves the way often to serious danger. It is quite as necessary to remove impure accumulations from the bowels as it is to eat or sleep, and no health can be expected where a costive habit of body prevails.

SICK HESDSONN !

his disfressing affliction occurs most frequer The disturbance of the stomach, arising fre imperfectly digested contents, causes a sev-n in the head, accompanied with disagreeat sea, and this constitutes what is popular wm as Sick Headache. MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

PHILADELPHIA, PA. YOUNG CLYDESDALE.

Prince of Scotland Can be seen at the stable of the subscriber, near Leasureville, Winfield township, Butler Co., Pa the first three days of each week, and Thursday and Fridays at the stable of Joseph Flick it

PRINCE OF SCOTLAND

Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet was a as a whiff out of a smelling bottle.

found one only that would do her jus- vulgar husband was gone-'mercifully tice. Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet was released, my dear,' the widow would prodigious. She was prodigiously say; though what it was from (except rich, prodigiously stout, prodigiously herself) no one one could have told. active, prodigiously versatile, prodigi- And yet Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet ously talkative and most prodigiously was not happy. Who is? She wan-self-important. She was good humor-ted to get rid of this dreadful name ed, too-stout people always are; the Mrs. Blow the Trumpet. How should adipose substance produces that quali- she manage it? Mrs. Mainwaring ty itself. We may be sure there is Trumpet bethought her of an easier, a more good nature lying potentially in more agreeable and a more economical a tub of Dorset butter than the most way.

give a drawing room snub. Is it not so, gentle reader? ber size and weight, she was as great questionable play was on the stage Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet would be and exploding behind her fan in such a rolling eyes to appear that she might counties. She took up lawn tennis and played so splendidiy that one day in ning stroke right into the study win dow, covering the prelate with frag-ments like a working glazier and sc confounding him that for a few seconds he really thought that the end of the gun ship in a high wind, until she came into collision with tall Mr. Index. who had just come out as senior wrangler and was trying if a little exercise health. Him she drove to earth with velocity which by itself was the hint

nounce all athletic sports for evermore. Thus did Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpe nove through life's various scenes like a catapult, a battering ram, an eightyone ton gun, a thunderbolt, or any-thing that is the embodiment of allrears ago she had been Miss Mainwarng, with plenty of good blood in her veins, but no money in her purse. Ben amin Thursby Trumpet, Esq., a Bris-

of a problem, and upon his prostrate frame her own descended with a crash

so terrific that, amid the ruin of his

faculties, Index could scarcely collect

reason to register a solemn vow that i

his life were only spared he would re-

friend said to his bride: her. She rather enjoyed it, and the friend had to search her quiver for an- glass.

other arrow.
'And they do say- you don't mind, Trumpet. Horridly low, I call it, dear. Don't you ?' The bride nearly fainted with indig-

nation, and for the first time and only whitime in her life needed smelling salts. all. She was not half so excited on the is a heautiful dapple bay, rising six years old, with immense bore and muscle, superior action, and a perfect tout, wherein most heavy horses lack, and for disposition is unexceiled; stands 16½ hands high, weighs over 1,800 pounds, and was bred from one of the fluest draught horses in Scotland. Further trace of pedigree is unnecessary, as his appearance will recommend him to competent judges.

ROBERT HESSELGESSER, Compar.

Way of a fire engine making its way to

MRS. TRUMPET'S TELESCOPE an exciting conflagration. But she did comet, but who having expected it, is awkard. Ah! yes; but while certain and windows have eyes. Oh, you pernot faint, and never asked for so much not amazed, only gravely elated. 'Adams, he is at his dinner.'

widow—fat, fair and fifty Had you Thus did Miss Mainwaring become fansacked the English language for a Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet, widow, word to describe her you could have with a large fortune all her own. The quite plainly

vigorous disciple of philosophy could evolve by the efforts of his righteous ower, tall, lank, gloomy and always will in a twelve-month. Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet was therefore good hedge stake, neatly dressed in clerical humored of necessity; she was far too attire, with a white woolen wrapping the fish fat to be anything else. And this noisy, at the upper end, surmounted by a Anoth fat to be anything else. And this noisy, at the upper end, surmounted by a buttery good humor of hers so lubricablack hat, might have passed for the end of which Mrs. Mainwaring Trum-Mr. Arrowsmith he had come to forty 'Yes, aided by Dollond's telescope! r failings that she was tolerable Rev. Arthur Arrowsmith at a very pet turned round upon her maid. and even agreeable in society. It is short distance. Mr. Arrowsmith was true she did bustle about and put you a powerful preacher, and in common sure, but I think it must be cod. Well, lovemaking be written on a finger-nail let us be thankful for any instrument down or thrust you out of sight, but life grave, yet apt at times to be seized her voice was so rich and her smile so with a kind of grim humor, of which sunny, and she was on such unmistaktable good terms with herself that you inhalations. These, in an ordinary beforgave her. That is, if you were not ing, would have denoted the onset of a a coincidence of opinion tolerably cer- el he was ready, though never a word but with Mr. Arrowsmith only tain.

Shoulder of mutton!' called out Mrs. of her particular sex you forgave her. fit, but with Mr. Arrowsmith only But if you were or are of her particular sex you never did and never do for had been twice married. His first wife Mainwaring Trumpet in due course; had £10,000, and she lived ten years. 'and I suppose that's onion sauce He became trebly gloomy for the space Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet went in of eighteen months, and always had

for 'the world.' She loved races, and an allusion in his sermons to the grave would bet gloves and eat lobster salads where one's heart was lying. Suddenand drink champagne. She was crazy ly he cheered up and married another about balls, and would dance until, for lady, this time with £20,000, and his sermons began to allude to the possia wonder as the sun on Easter Day. bilities of comfort which are provided She frequented the opera and could for even the greatest sorrows. The bum you all the new tunes next day, second Mrs. Arrowsmith, however, of sherry, one after another, without getting a little out now and then, but held out better than her predecessor, taking breath between. I don't quite and with evident distrust in her voice, still you knew what she meant. If any and it was twenty years before her relict found himself raking up his old al-Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet would be lusions to the quiet grave and the peoin a side box, giggling and blushing ple who are there. And now Mrs. Is might take up the defense without so palpably confused and made such it.' Arrowsmith the second had been dead vexing her mistress. honest and absurd way that she for eighteen months clear, and Mr. Arhalf ruined the piece for the people who wish to enjoy their vice seriously like lation, fixed his eyes on Mrs. Mainwar-still gazing. rational creatures 'Have you read it?' | ing Trumpet. His eyes were not much lady novelist came out with something more shocking than usual. 'Have you read it? Because I have!' in one of her s age whispers that you could hear across a hay field. And she would drop behind her fan, allowing ber great. The shocking than usual and the distribution of the shocking than usual. 'Have you her sage whispers that you could hear across a hay field. And she would drop behind her fan, allowing ber great. The shocking than usual. 'Have you had been azure or jetty orbs, signature of the shocking than usual. 'Have you had head it certainly would be appalling,' retorted the rector. 'Surely, Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet, you don't mean to say that if I were decapitated my had any legend at all. Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet, you don't mean to say that if I were decapitated my had any legend at all. Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet came home after church ing.' drop behind her fan, allowing her great waring Trumpet saw that the Rev. Arthur Arrowsmith bad fallen in love telegraph at you, and hiding the rest of her face, while her big jolly laughter sounded like a river underground. She with her To show her appreciation of his taste and her reciprocity she bounded into love with him—took a nine gallon cask at your father's was the best hand at croquet in three kind of header into the sentiment, and house to morrow.' immersed herself with an amazing played so splendidiy that one day in splash. They were engaged two days ed. 'But as I was a-sayin', what a think of it! And him such a think of it! And him such a thin gened about the affair everywhere. She laughed over it, cried over it, grew crimson about it, published it on the housetop, swore her friend to secrecy about it, and generally behaved like world had come. She applied herseif outright, which may be taken to denote and got the thing up in two hours, af-ter which she went round and round ed Mr. Arrowsmith at the Sunday said:

"You don't summer was over, when this stand was you."

"You don't summer was over, when this stand was you." he came to visit her class, that one morning she trod on his corn and made

him jump three paces clean, with a squeak that frightened the whole room. She ogled him from her front seat in with his legs would not be nice for a She ogled him from her front seat in twice, for certain; cheese, dessert, and might have melted the glass. In a change and useful for purposes of the gallery with such directness and six glasses of wine in all, I think. Admed she sank back with a scream. power that several times he lost his place and spoiled his best sentences. She ran after him in the street, coming up to him-sly, solemn and cadaverous as he was-all breathless and heat. which, at her time of life, did very well for blushes. She sent him presents of slippers that he could not wear because they were too small, and worsted jackabout him in vast, loose tolds, because in her headlong way she had taken the measure of her own frame for the pattern. She never lost an opportunity of talking about him, praising him, braising him, dragging him forward and linking him with herself. Mrs. Mainwaring Trum-

Arrowsmith without ceasing, and tol merchant sprung from the gutter, awoke calling upon his beloved name. and worth a heap of money, 'came' and In fact, her love was a perfect cataract, 'saw' Miss Mainwaring, and was 'con- always going on and making a tremenquered.' He proposed for her; she accepted his money. In three weeks' A last grand idea struck her, in purself and have yourself at the same time. Well, she fetched a handsome price, and, to do her justice, she did not escope manufactured for field use. She telescope before.

The observing reader will have re-

pet vowed and declared that every

night of her life she dreamed of Mr

the Trumpet. The name stuck. Two Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet's boudoir with Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet.

of course, dear—that he has met his expression carefully spread over a dethink how it could be done.

Mr. Arrowsmith set think how it could be done.

At this time there came to which upset the telescope, stand and

'Laws ma'am!' Adams said, because that committed her to nothing. 'At his soup, Adams,' she continued, fixed in her posture. 'I see the ladle £150,000. How many faded charms

said, feeling the ground better under sets of teeth, carnation lips, fairy feet,

said at last, 'he has had three helps of boast yourselves in mere beauty of na-Adams scarcely knew how she was comes when we begin to see that we

'You see, ma'am,' she said diffident- fine its arch, nor sip the sparkle of an ed, with perfect composure the is a very thin gentleman.' eye, nor pay rent and takes with a 'I don't see what that has got to do breath, perfumed though it be like garly, 'he is a very thin gentleman.'

he spoke. And now for Mrs. Trumpet and her telescope. What a pity one can't smell with a tel-

escope, and one would be sure!' 'You can't smell with it. I suppose ma'am?' Adams said humbly, like a true disciple of science, 'No, you can't smell with it, Adams the mistress answered. 'Bless me,'

like the look of that, Adams.' 'He is such a very thin gentleman,

vexing her mistress.

'I suppose they do take more building up, Adams,' the mistress remarked girl was, that Mrs. Mainwaring TrumTrumpet. 'Well, with your bald head then!'

Cried the frenzied Mrs. Mainwaring TrumTrumpet. 'With your bald head, to

does can be wrong, ma'am, after them as sulky as a thunder cloud. sermons.'

'Thank you, ma'am,' Adams answer-

'He is just cutting into his cheese called out Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet.

'The very cheese I sent him on Tues-

tor's dinner was over, when Mrs. Main-

twice, for certain; cheese, dessert, and might have melted the glass. In a mo-

ams, I do think--' "They required it, ma'am,' Adams said firmly; 'it's the call of nature, that's what it is.' 'Well, I suppose so,' the mistress

said, reasoning with herself as her herself to the telescope for a few minmaid prepared to go down stairs. 'You ee my size and how little I eat.' ntes and then burst into another scream. 'Just so ma'am.' Adams said 'The doctor says, continued Mrs Mainwaring Trumpet, laughing, 'that

live on my fat.' 'That's just it, ma'am,' Adams said. Trumpet, in agonized tones, 'he bas eaving the room; only when the door got his arm around her neck! O, vas closed behind her she added :-'Three eggs and bacon to breakfast back from the instrument, 'I am going

this morning, and cold trout with mar- to faint! Hold me up, Adams! malade to follow. That's living on your at, I suppose. Well, it's easy knowing what your fat lives on,'

Under the most fitvorable circumstances Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet never could keep a secret long, and now, in her elation at her own brillian. cepted his money. In three weeks' time she was Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet. She became rich, and rare were the gems she wore; but oh! that vulgar husband! With all her eccentricity with the main the meantime.

A last grand idea struck her, in purtery, suit of which she started for London by the early express, getting to Paddington at ten o'clock. She gave a porter half a crown to catch her the whole thing a capital joke; that ties she was a lady; and oh! that hus-band! Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet learned this lesson that others learnt before her-that you cannot sell your- twenty-five minutes. She sprang from him on account of Mrs. Trumpet's tel-

The observing reader will have regrumble much

Benjamin Thursby Trumpet—like

Mr. Bounderby in "Hard Times"—
loved to talk of his origin, and how he rose from nothing, leaving the audience

Benjamin Thursby Trumpet—like saw one with stand complete for £40, tried it in St. Paul's churchyard, bought it, paid for it in five pound notes, got her discount for cash, was in her cab and rattling back to Padding
Falstaff, because we are the cause of to infer what a clever, hard-headed fel- ton again exactly in ten minutes and a wit in others, is given only to the imlow be must be. But he grew too half. She caught the return express mortals in waggery; your average man fond of this practice, and one day when he had been riding his hobby rather ing traveled between two and three Now, when Arrowsmith, the grim, the hard, a wag, upon his leaving the hundr d miles and transacted all her solemn, the lank, discovered that he room, caught up his visiting card, and business. Her lunch was a pheasant, was the laughing stock of his congrereading his initials aloud—'B. T. Trum- and she ate the bird to the bones and gation, he came to a determination pet'—called him on the spot Mr. Blow then set about completing her design. that he would break off his engagement months after she was married a loving window looked straight across to the how accomplish that? He could not rectory, at a distance of about one mile. openly allege the telescope as a cause. "Do you know they nickname your In her boudoir window she erected her Fancy an impassioned counsel harangu husband Mr. Blow the Trumpet? telescope, aimed full at the dining room
The bride broke into a laugh; the and study of the rectory She adjustshaft of such malice could not harm ed the focus, and scarcely breathing a woman who loved him better than with excitement, applied her eye to the lite had looked at him through a tele scope! That would never do. The A long silence ensued. Adams, the matter must be accomplished by craft, maid, who stood by, with a serious and Mr. Arrowsmith set himself to

At this time there came to settle in periment had failed, when, after a long his parish a maiden lady of enormous nterval, Mrs Mainwaring Trumpet wealth-that is, for every thousand sprang to her feet with a violence pounds Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet possessed Miss Quick possessed three. Miss Quick was fifty-four; probably I saw him,' she cried, triumphantly, she had been pretty in a lackadaisical memorable night when her husband 'as plainly as if he were in this room!' sort of way thirty years ago But since was found sitting in the dining room With trembling fingers she set up then Time and Miss Quick had had over his port quite dead. She protection over his port quite dead with the glass again, and now, in a more several interviews. She looked now a protection over his port quite dead with the glass again. plore anew. Another long silence fol- fallen on its cheek in the toy shop winlowed; and then Mrs. Mainwaring dow on a hot day and put the feature Trumpet, never taking her eye from out of shape. Traces of bloom were on the glass, called out in a grave voice, her lace still, but the two cheeks did 'Arthur way of a fire engine making its way to like an astronomer who discovers a not match in size, which was a little you are found out. Walls have ears tion of yourself will be in a great meas-

of Miss Quick's charms had faded oth- jured man! 'They may have,' retorted the rector, ers had burst into bloom. Her papa, who was something in Bermondsey, and used always to have a leathery

oice. 'I have been deceived!

'Adams!' she cried, 'she's there!'

'He's kneeling before her, Adams!'

'Couldn't you see it out first ma'am,

Alas! new disclosures awaiting ber.

'Once, Adams!' the infuriated lady

continued; 'twice three times! Again

again! That's five, isn't it? Another!

Six kisses. Adams and the last such a

ma'am,' Adams ventured the remark.

Adams was thirty-five, brisk and

good looking, and had just quarreled

More like Lady Macbeth than ever,

Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet stood up

She never asked was he out or in.

avenging steps across the hall into a

small morning room. 'Say that Mrs.

Mainwaring Trumpet wishes to see

'Yes ma'am,' the man answered.

'In a taking she is!' he remarked, as he

him instantly. instantly! do you hear?

'Long or short is much the

you know nothing about it.'

been mercifully preserved.'

with her eighth beau.

she said to the servant.

went to deliver the message.

ma'am, when all is over?

long one!

'Who ma'am ?' asked 'Adams.

waring Trumpet.
'Lawk, ma'am!' said Adams.

'Lawk, ma'am !' said.

shall-I shall-'

who seemed wonderfully well prepared for the attack; 'but even if that kind of smell, died and left Miss Quick however curious and interesting the £150,000. How many faded charms fact may be considered in the light of will that sum renew! Bethink you, an unexpected and rather inexplicable 'Laws, ma'am, how clever!' Adam how many dimples, ringlets, pearly phenomenon, still I don't see what it has to say to my being a tortured man.' her feet. Hereupon, for many minutes nothing was said.

'Adams,' Mrs Mainwaring Trumpet to £150,000? Ah! pretty dears, who 'You were seen in this room,' the lady went on: 'seen when the clock was pointing to twenty-eight minutes

past eleven. What was going to hap-pen just then, Arthur Arrowsmith?" ture, remember to us males a day 'I should say the clock was going to strike the half-hour,' the rector answer cannot dine of an eyebrow, however

NO. 32

'O, you wicked and most shameless

with it, Adams,' the mistress said, re- dens of Araby the blest. In a word, et. 'I could not have believed it only turning to the telescope. 'Here comes dears, we grow stout, practical; we I saw it with my own eyes.'
the fish.' 'Aided by Dollond's telescope' re-

> year, and to fifty year; indeed, he had his accuser answered. She did not call it, with that girl, if I please ?' de-

manded the clergyman, not the least moved by her vehemence. in his carriage was seated a young and pretty girl. No sooner did Mr. Arrowsmith, to behave so with that white tie round rows and that white tie round rows and that white the round rows are the sound rows. Six days later Mr. Arrowsmith drove

'The only thing to be said about the drew back in the carriage with all signs of confusion and tried to hide himself. quite starch enough in it,' replied the 'O-ho !' thought Mrs Trumpet, color- rector. 'That, I take it, is the launing up till she was as red as a soldier's dress' fault, not mine.'

she added, before this piece of information was well off her lips, 'two glasses of sherry, one after another, without waring Trumpet severely, suddenly day school next morning Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet, sweeping forward in her invective, regardless of this flippant interruption. asked Mr. Arrowsmith who that young lady was with whom he drove out yes-

pet closed the interview by glaring at behave so, it's appalling!' him like a dragon. Indeed, had the 'If I were to behave so without my 'I'm sure they do, ma'am,' Adams him like a dragon. Indeed, had the replied fervently. 'There's my father, dragon ever glared at St. George so, in bald head it certainly would be appal

> This sardonic mood he maintained 'Adams,' she said, in an appalling through the interview, but no such toyish opposition could stem the rush of Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet's wrath.

'Yes, deceived, Adams,' the mistress 'Yes ; her shoestrings had come unwent on. 'He has been flirting with a woman-a minx-a hussy not twenty!' done.'

'You put your arms about her neck!' 'Lawks, ma'am,' said Adams, 'to 'She asked me to fasten her neck-ribeman!' bon. By the way,' the rector added,
'I don't see what that has got to do 'what do they call these ribbons that with it. Adams! remarked her mistress. stream down their backs? A name is 'But,' said Mrs. Trumpet, pacing her jest. Follow me-lads! That's it. She room like Lady Macbeth, 'I shall—I asked me to fasten her follow-me-lads.' 'Her follow-me-lads!' repeated Mrs 'I would, ma'am,' Adams said, 'if I Mainwaring Trumpet, in a voice that sank into the deepest bass with indig-'You don't know what I was going nation. 'Well, if the earth were to you took any pertickular interes' in

Next morning at twelve o'clock Mrs. cried, darting back to the main track of ton three times at least, and I am not Mainwaring Trumpet sat down to her her impeachment, 'I saw more than

of peace. 'Kiss of peace, indeed!' echoed the Kiss of peace, indeed!' echoed the scornful dame. 'A likely story! The kiss of peace was not given half a doz-sharp edge of a window-casing gave 'The minx!' screamed Mrs. Mainen at a time And if the first was a

kiss of peace, will you tell me what were the other five?" Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet applied

but her excited mistress heard her not. 'Adams! screamed Mrs. Mainwaring Adams, Adams,' cried she, drawing I would rather marry your coachman would give 'em a broad an' eas than you. We are strangers from this We h'ar of dis man or dat man that there were witnesses to hear me suggested Adams, 'and faint then,

'I will, Adams,' the mistress cried, breaking into a smile, and throwing open the folding doors as he spoke. resolutely, and she began to gaze again. You were not likely to miss much of 'Adams, are you there-are you there ?' she screamed out. 'He is kissing conversation, were you?' he added, addressing himself to the adjoining 'My gracious!' Adams exclaimed. 'Well, there's no being up to the men!

Here two ladies sat at luncheon. One was the pretty rival, the other Miss Quick. Both ladies seemed trying to suppress their laughter, only the

brother's only child, my adopted daughter; a dear, good girl; and he stroked her cheek with a warmuth that me 'It is not the same!' cried Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet. 'It makes a gread deal of difference; but of course pleasant to see, while she grew rosier 'No. ma'am,' Adams said; I have red than before.

Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet, for once in her life, lost her power of speech. She stood and gazed, but words would not come 'Here,' said the rector, drawing his

neice's neck ribbon through his fingers, and said, in tones that made even the 'herd is her follow-me-lads. I tied it favorite Adams shake in her shoes, smartly, did I not?' 'I have made a mistake,' gasped poor Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet at last. 'I have made a mistake; I apologize, I withdraw my words. We shall be as join them in so saying. 'The carriage!' 'The rectory!' she called cut, in the same thrilling tone, to her coachman, as she stepped into the vehicle. 'I must see Mr. Arrowsmith,' she said to the servant at the rectory. we have been. I mean,' she added,

hanging her head a little. 'as we have been this past two months.'
'No, thank you,' the rector said; 'you have renounced me and cast me off. If you please we shall be as we have been the past two minutes!'

What! Do you mean that—'
Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet could which scratches gravel with twelve not finish the sentence 'I mean,' the rector said, drawing

The infuriated Mrs. Mainwaring himself up and buttoning his coat Trumpet might have heard two or tightly round his thin frame, 'that any lady who takes telescopic views of my private life shall for the remainder of three gasp-like inhalations before the loor opened. She might have seen her existence be kept at a telescopi the faintest remnaut of a grin on the rector's lean face as be entered the distance from me. From henceforth, Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet, distance room. But she saw no smile, heard no sound of laughter; she was riding shall lend enchantment to any view of on the whirlwind of her rage and alive me and my concerns that you may take, and from what I have seen I am to nothing but the chastisement she must inflict.
'Arthur Arrowsmith,' she began, which I may derive from the inspec-

ADVERTISING RATES,

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From the fact that the CITIZEN is the oldes

ure owing to the interposition of the same agreeable medium. Light broke on Mrs. Mainwaring

Trumpet at last 'I have been enspared,' she cried more furiously than ever; 'I have been

'You have, by your own telescope,' the clergyman answered. 'Take my advice, and keep that valuable instru-

ment for the observation of the heavenly bodies and let other bodies alone' 'Well.' Mrs Mainwaring Trumpet re-terted, with a creditable rally of her spirits, just as she marched out, 'all I can say of my telescope is this, I have not tried it on my heavenly body yet.

Good morning to you!' and with son what of a recovery of majesty she swept from the room.

'Adams,' she said when she reached her own chamber, 'it's all over. We are strangers now. Our lives are parted, Adains, and will run in separate

channels to the ocean.,

Adams was not quite equal to this high metaphorical flight. 'Broke off, is it, ma'am?' she asked.

'Broke off,' her mistress said. 'Yes; broken, shattered. 'Well, ma'am,' Adams said, 'there may be a blessin' in it. You see,

ma'am, he was such a very thin gentle-Miss Quick became Mrs. Arthur Arrowsmith, and the blooming niece lived on at the rectory. The story of the telescope got abroad, and of course everybody laughed, until at last Mrs Main waring Trumpet very wisely re-solved to laugh herself. And finally, to show that she feared the ridicule no human tongue, the doughty dame lent the instrument to the local museum, and there it stands, with a great ivory plate underneath, bearing this inscription in Roman capitals: MRS. TRUMPET'S TELESCOPE.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

'At midnight las' night,' said the old man in a solemn voice as he looked up and down the aisles; 'at midnight las night de speerit of Brudder Charles Climax Goshport, a local member of dis club, passed from y'arth to de un-Only a week ago he sat in dis known. hall; to-night he am dressed fur de grave. What ackshun will de club

'I s'pose, sah,' said the Rev. Penstock as he rose up, 'dat it am in order to present a resolushun to de effeck dat be was a man of de highest integrity, liberal hearted, high minded, an' dat his loss am a sad blow to de hull city.

'Yes, such a resoltshun am in order. Brudder Penstock, can you remember dat you eber took Brudder Goshport by de hand an' gin him a word of praise fur his hard work an' honest

ways? did, sah.'

'Am dar a pusson in dis hall who kin remember dat he eber put hisself out to favor Brudder Goshport?' Not a man answered

'Kin any one of you remember dat

'To be a little plainer,' continued the sure about a fourth, for I breathed on the glass and had to clean it. Sweets twice, for certain; cheese, dessert, and might have melted the glass. In a more rector replied, 'that might be the kiss worth of anxiety for Brudder Gosh-President, 'am dar one single pusson port's worldly or spiritual welfare?'

> everybody a start.
> 'Not a man in dis hull city, so far as we know, eber put hisself out to do a 'I shall answer no questions,' replied favor for or speak a word in praise of the rector, seeming to become very our lamented brudder, an' yet we have grand and dignified all of a sudden. the cheek to talk of a resolushun set-'Oh, then you don't even repent!' tin'torth his many vartues an' heartfelt Mrs. Trumpet went on. And now her sorrow. No, sir! We doan' pass no last bit of patience vanished. 'You sich bizness heah! I should be glory in it! Arthur Arrowsmith,' she ashamed to look his widder in de face cried, in a voice which rang through if we did. It am de way of de world the room. 'I renounce; I cast you off. to let men alone jist when a leetle help would give 'em a broad an' easy road. moment and forever, and I only wish won de gratitude of de people, but we doan' h'ar of it untill he am dead. When a man has gone from y'arth de 'Witnesses are here,' the rector said, papers an' de public suddenly diskiver how honest he was; what a big heart how honest he was; what a big heart he had; how much good he was allus doin' an' what loss to de world his Mrs. Mainwaring Trumpet's interest- death will prove. De time to praise a man is when he am livin' beside us. Praise burts nobody, but many a good man has grown weary fur de want of appreciashun. Heah am seventy-two of us in dis hall to night, an' we have to own up dat not one of us eber went outer our way to prove to our brudder younger one was a little rosy red amid dat his gentle ways, his squar' dealin'

Their Statements Indorsed.

A strong statement unqualifiedly indorsed must induce confidence. this connection we note the following from Dr. Louis Bock & Son,. Sheboygan, Wis .: St. Jacobs Oil and are pleased with the large demand. Hardly a day goes by without hearing from some one or

Cuba's sugar crop is estimated this year at 600,000 tons, which will be the largest ever raised on the island. Mrs. Charles Diley Pittsbugh, says, she had Chronic Catarrh badly. Peru-

na cured her pertectly. There is a chicken in West Chester

Crystalene is just the thing for brick houses, the paint being perfactly waterproof; No moisture can penetrate. Grant thinks the removal of his biographer from the Consul Generalship London Adam Badeau-men for Gar-

Mrs. F. Simmering, Millersville, Pa., had Ozena and Chronic Catarrh. Peruna cured her entirely. Monograms on porous plasters for

pink or blue for summer season.