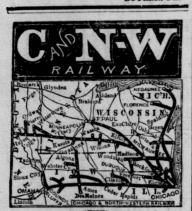
All communications intended for publication n this paper must be accompanied by the real name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

Marriage and death notices must be accompanied by a responsible name.

THE BUTLER CITIZEN,



Chicago & North-Western Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the LEADING RAILWAY WEST AND NORTHWEST.

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Ne braska, California, Oregon, Arizona, Utah, Colo rado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY,

DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY, cadar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus and al Points in the Territories, and the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Hoighlon, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Dwatonna, and all points in Minneapolis, Huron, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. Rys depart from, prive a tand use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Dilo, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, and Chicago & Grand Trunk Rys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

Close connections made at Junction Points.
It is the ONLY LINE running
Pullman Hotel Dining Cars BETWEEN Chicago and Council Bluffs

Pullman Sieepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line. All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line. MARVIN HUGHITT, 2d V. P. & Gen'l Mang'r



MAWHINNEY & CHATFIELD. GENERAL AGENTS. 101 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh, Pa

EMPLOYMENT FOR ALL To Sell a Household Article

THE poor as well as the rich, the old as well as the young the wife, as well as the highband, e young maiden as well as the young man, the rias well as the boy, may just as well earn a few ollars in honest employment, as to sit around the ouse and wait for others to earn it for them. We the young marken as well as the young man, the jeri as well as the boy, may just as well earn a few dollars in honest employment, as to sit around the house and wait for others to earn it for them. We can give you employment, all the time, or during your spane hours only: traveling, or in your own neighborhood, among your friends and acquaintances. If you do not care for employment, we can impart valuable information to you free of cost. It will cost you only one cent for a Postal card to write for our Prospectus, and it may be the means of making you a good many dollars.

Do not neglect this opportunity. You do not have to invest a large sum of money, and rim a great risk of losing it. You will readily see that it will be an easy matter to make from \$10 to \$100 a week, and establish a lucrative, and independent business, honorable, straightforward and profitable. Attend to this matter NOW, for there is MONEY IN TT for all who engage with us. Well surprise you and you will wonder why you never wrote to us before. We send full Particulars free. Address

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO., (Name this paper.) [Zisepēm] MARION, OHIO.

Health & Beauty Read and you will not regret.

The removated beauty, Nimon de l'Enclos, astonished the world by retaining the wonderful clearness and brilliancy of mind and complexion throughout her life. At the age of 95 her skilled as soit, blooming and resh, as agin to the complexion of the complexion of the complexion of the complexion of the complex and chemist, l'Abbe d'Effant.) At her deasth beautstaide this work valuable secret for

EFFIAT BLOOD And SKIN REMEDY. Price \$1 per package, or 6 for \$5.

The Bell Mann Co., 842 B'way, New York. For sale by druggists.

LADY AGENTS WANTED, Send stamp for circular

Union Woolen Mill, BUTLER, PA.

H. FULLERTON, Prop'r. inufacturer of Blankers, Flannels, Yarns, ... Also custom work done to order, such as rding Rolls, making Blankets, Flannels, Kniting and Weaving Yarns, &c., at very low ices. Wool worked on the shares, if demyt-ty





Citizen.

BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1881

against one person

thrown into a furore of excitement

pear before the magistrate to answer, judgement had been entered in each

case for the amount named in the com-

lect the judgments until a year had ex-

pired, when by law the power of appeal had passed. In November last,

therefore, he was possessed of 1800

judgments, averaging \$75 each, against

dorsed-'By default' and 'no appeal taken,' and, of course, they amounted

During Wagner's absence several

Martin Shank, one of the victims, had

died and left an estate valued at \$8,500

Wagner filed judgment against the es-

to his wife and three small children.

tate amounting to \$6,200, and the Or

times in order to avoid the necessity

of admitting their validity. At lengt

sued by all other victims, and since

that time the cases have been dragged

pointing to Wagner being eventually

successful in enforcing all of them The courts ruled that the failure of the

victims to contest the suit was in law

a virtual acknowledgment of the jus

tice of the claims, while the further

failure to take an appeal from the mag-

istrate within the period prescribed by

After he had begun to enforce the

judgments Wagner found the country

too hot to hold him, and went to New

York city, where he now is. The proceedings against his victims have been

carried on by counsel here and his settlement made in nearly all the cases a

few days ago, it is thought will net hin

succeeded in obtaining considerable por-

An Effective Sermon

Last Saturday night some sinner

Aminadab Bledso, of the Galveston

Blue light Tabernacle, and the next

day the Reverend gentleman preached

stealing chickens, and promised ever-

Early Monday morning Jim Web-

'Parson Bledso, dat ar sermon most

ster called at the parson's door with

law placed them beyond remedy.

To him who in the love of nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speak
A various language; for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
Into his larker musings with a mild
And healing sympathy that steals away
Their sharpness, 'ere he is aware. When tho'to
Of the last bitter hour come like a blight
Over the spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony and shroud and pall,
And breathless darkness and the narrow house
Make thee to shudder and grow sick at heart;
Go forth, under the open sky, and list
To Nature's teachings, while from all around—
Earth and her waters and the depths of air—
Comes a still voice—Yet a few days, and thee
The all-beholding syn shall see no more
In all his course; nor yet in the oold ground,
Where thy pale form was laid with many tears,
Nor in the embrace of ocean shall exist
Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee, shall
claim

claim
Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again,
And, lost each human trace, surrendering up
Thine individual being, shalt thou go
To mix forever with the elements,
To be a brother to th' insensible rock
And to the sluggish clod, which the rude swain
Turns with his share, and treads upon. The oak
Shall send his roots abroad, and pierce thy
mould

Turns with his share, and treads upon. The oak Shall send his roots abroad, and pierce thy mould.

Yet not to thine eternal resting place
Shalt thou retire alone, nor couldst thou wish Couch more magnifecent. Thou shalt lie down With patriarchs of the infant world—with kings.

The powerful of the earth—the wise, the good, Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past.
All in one mighty sepulcher. The hills Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun—the vales Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable woods; rivers that move In majesty, and the complaining brooks
That make the meadows green; and, poured round all
Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste, Are but the solemn decorations all
Oft ne great tomb of man. The golden sun,
The planets, all the infinite host of Heaven,
Are shining on the sad abodes of death
Through the still lapse of ages. All that tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom. Take the wings
Of morning, traverse Barca's desert sands
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound,
Save his own dashings—yet, the dead are there;
And millions in those solitudes, since first
The flight of years began, have laid them down
In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone,
So shalt thou rest; and what if thou withdraw
In silence from the living, and no friend
Take note of thy departure? All that breathe
Will share thy destiny. The gay will langh
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care
Plod on; and each one as before will chase
His fayorite phantom; yet all these shall leave
Their mirth and their employments and shall come

train
Of the ages glide away, the sons of men,
The youth in life's green spring, and he

take His chamber in the silent halls of death,

THE FIRST MRS. PEPPERTON ine he saw her Spirit.

that there never were such things, and it's only asses who believe in anything

'Thank you, Mr. Pepperton,' returned the young farmer, laughing. 'But seeing is believing, and if I didn't see my mother three days after she was uried, my name isn't Timothy Lane!' 'Pshaw!' exclaimed Mr. Pepperton; when people are nervous and out of sorts, they can fancy anything.'

'No, it isn't odd,' replied the other dogmatically. 'Those things depend upon a person's state of mind, you were naturally excited and upset at such a time. You had been thinking of Mrs. Lane all day, and, there-

'It wasn't night at all; it was in the afternoon. I was going down the path in front of our house, when I saw her standing at the gate just as plain as I see you now. As I drew near she gave me one earnest look, and then faded out, and though she has never come since visibly, I often think she is

Mr. Pepperton started and glanced round the bar parlor of the George with an uneasy air.

he said, sharply; 'it's all a humbug! Besides, it stands to reason it wouldn't always be convenient for dead people to come back to their old haunts. The first Mrs. Pepperton, for instance, wouldn't just care to see some one else in her place, and, of course, if she came back, she would have to-

visits beforehand, and you hid the second Mrs. Pepperton in the cupboard, observed the landlord, laughing.

exactly as if he enjoyed the joke, but as he wended his way through the church yard he was not so hilarious. The wind whistled drearily in the tree tops, and there was not so much as a light in the rectory windows to give a feeling of company. But he could see his way perfectly now, and he could also see the grave-stones gleaming palely against the sombre

and then stopped short, shuddering. It had suddenly occurred to him that this was the anniversary of the first Mrs. Pepperton's death, and he should have to pass her grave presently.

If she were disposed to 'walk,' as it was called in the village, what an op-portunity! Now, he had a great regard for the first Mrs. Pepperton, and from some points of view, he thought her superior to the second, but under the circumstances, he had no wish to see her again, and devoutly hoped that if it had occurred to her to 'walk,' she

And then he remembered again that that he thinks a man is best off at his this was the very hour the first Mrs. own fireside, after all, on winter nights, Pepperton had left this sorrowful world and that Mrs. Pepperton finds is rathfor a better, and his legs began to er lonely when he is out.

'Come, Josiah Pepperton,' he said to himself at last, in a disparaging tone, I never saw a man make such an ass of himself as you are doing at this pres ent moment. What are your princi-ples, I should like to know, and what motive could the first Mrs. Pepperton What are your princihave for molesting you, considering that you treated her well when she was alive, and buried her comfortably after death? Get along home with you for miserable coward, and don't let me near anything of this sort again in a nurry, or-or-'

turned round the church and came full in sight of his first wife's grave. He had decided in his own mind that he would pass on and not look that way. but some magnetic attraction drew his glance in that quarter, and there rouching down close to the headstone was a snow-white figure, with awful eyes that turned on him with stony inntness, and seemed to defy him to

for a minute, and then he went down on his knees, and murmured, hoarsely,

'My dear Maria, I am sure you mean this kindly, when you were always such a good-hearted woman when you were alive. But I can't hear it—I can't bear it-I can't indeed. I am very grieved if I have hurt your feelings by giving you a successor, but, on my honor as a man, I never cared for poor Mary Anne as I cared for you, and you know I planted some flowers on your grave myself last summer, which shows that you are always in my thoughts But my poor nerves can't stand this sort of thing, and if you are going to take to walking, the sooner I lay side you the better-for there will be nothing to live for.'
A hollow groan answered him; and

oor Pepperton went on, frantically: 'Pray don't take my representations in this spirit—I mean, don't take this ly, feeling that any reference to the spirits in such company might be considered personal or rude. If don't was then learned for the first time that the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons are personal to the persons sued, having failed to an expense of the persons are personal to the person e delighted to see you again in any way if it weren't for my nerves being so upset. Is there anything I could do to make you rest more quiet? Don't plaint. Wagner made no effort to col-hesitate to speak. Even it it took all lect the judgments until a year had exmy savings to make you lie comforta-ble, I wouldn't hesitate, Marie—I

Believe in ghosts? I hope I am still keeping her pale, dim eyes fixed not such a fool as that,' said Mr. Pep-perton, scornfully; and he looked with to advance, the horror of the situation an air of supreme contempt at his questioner. When I can put my hand upon take him into her cold embrace and Martin Shank, one of the victims, had a sensible sort of a fellow, who has claim him for her own, overcame him seen one in broad daylight, when he utterly, and he fell on his face in a

until then I shall keep to my opinion Timothy Lane and another young phans' Court was compelled to post-that there never were such things, and man were leaning over him, and poor pone the hearing of the claims several Pepperton said, with a gasp, as he pulled himself together:

'That is what you took for a ghost, is it?' said Timothy, when he could command his voice. 'Why, it is Barnaby's white cow; she is always getting through the hedge and strayng over into the churchyard.'

Pepperton sat upright; and now that he had companions, and found courage to exrmine the thing more carefully, it certainly lost a good deal of its ghost-

rinced, and Timothy saw that his lit tle joke—he had been the author of the hollow groans, hidden behind a tombstone—had gone far enough, he told his younger companion, who hapore, in one sense, the owner of the cow, to drive it away.

residents of the county, besides mulctproach the apparition and give it a kick in the ribs, dispersed the last ing hundreds of farmers of hard earned remnant of Pepperton's fear, and he said, in a nervously-apologetic way, as he stumbled up on to his feet:

'The fact is, I was a little out of sorts, and my nerves weren't so strong stole his two chickens. as usual: and then this being the anniversary of the first Mrs. Pepperton's death, and your story put together, finished me off-altho know. I've been through this churchvard night after night, and never had any fancies of the sort before.'

fellow,' answered Timothy, whose conscience pricked him a little he saw how white and shaken his friend looked. 'It's lucky we happened to be here,

though; for if you hadn't had some body with you when you came to yourself, you would have dashed off home. maybe, without knowing that was Barnaby's cow yonder, and then you would have believed you had seen the first Mrs. Pepperton for the rest of your life.

Timothy had to turn away here, was seized with a strong inclination to laugh, but as he did not want to look unfeeling, and poor Pepperton had really suffered, he suppressed the impulse and offered, with proper gravity, to see the farmer home an offer

T. F. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, corner Sixth avenue and Smithfield St. Pittsburgh Pa. Branch office at Washington, D. C. No patent, no pay. Send for Circulars, [Sjeim] and making him shudder in his shoes.

But, somehow, Pepperton never quite got over his adventure in Derby churchyard, and is often heard to say quack medicines; rely wholy on Peruna ing their selections.

UNIQUE BREACH OF PROM-

A recent publication gives us the opinion of the Supreme Court of Penn-resting in a brick vault at Mount Veropinion of the Supreme Court of Penn-resting in a brick vault at Mount Verof coffee; "if I was President of the which presents some interesting facts and decides some novel points of law. The plaintiff was a domestic servant and the detendant a well to do farmer, worth from ten to twelve thousand dollars. After courting her assidu-'The first Mrs. Pepperton, eh, Tom?' onsly and loving for nearly three And they have a good laugh all to years, with all the bucolic accessories pulpit, are tablets of clouded marble, "No," assa of church pic-nics, country parties and other rural entertainments, which in AN EXTRAORDINARY SWINgood time fructified in a matrimonial engagement, he suddenly discontinued A correspondent of the New York his visits in consequence of an inevita-Sun writing from Frederick, Maryland, ble lovers' quarrel and as suddenly would impose on himself, when he says: Yesterday about 2,000 of the transferred his affections to a hateful turned round the church and came full suits instituted by Dr. Harrison Wag-rival. But, worse than this, the hardner, the professional litigant, against citizens of this county, were settled, hearted man and his newly found mate indulged in open demonstrations in church and elsewhere which were the defendants being compelled to pay various sums ranging from fifty dolonly too plainly intended to cast ridicule and insult upon the unhappy and discarded one. This was more than lars to seventy-five dollars in each case. The operations of Wagner are without a parallel in the United States. the latter or human nature could bear. About two years ago he was consid-Having before written in vain a forered to be harmlessly insane. His ac-tions were calculated to confirm this giving and suppliant note to her faithless suitor she now denounced him in the most unsparing terms in a long letter which became a leading feature theory, and his eccentricities were retheory, and his eccentricities were regarded with indifference by every one who knew him. In the fall of 1879 Wagner caused much amusement by going before an obscure county magistrate and entering several hundred suits for damages against leading citizens chosen at random in all parts of the county, who had never seen or had all parts of the county, who had never seen or had all strains a long feature of the evidence and the law in the case. Still addressing him by the once endearing appellation 'Jim,' she thinks it is a sin and a disgrace,' reminds him that if he imagines he has 'got a rich one now' he is very much mistakea, as 'every one knows how rich they again the on which are brass plates, suitably inscribed. The whole is surrounded by a sort of Go'hic temple—four pillows supporting a peaked roof, to which something of the appearance of a bird cage is imparted by filling in the interstices with iron gratings.

'Yes, and wouldn't I warm Sammy of the appearance of a bird cage is imparted by filling in the interstices with iron gratings.

'Andrew Jackson was buried in the 'fore he knowed where he was, an' I'd and ever seen or had 'every one knows how rich they again that they may have more to give to whole is surrounded by a sort of Go'hic temple—four pillows supporting a peaked roof, to which something of the appearance of a bird cage is imparted by filling in the interstices with a smack him on the nose with a brick 'fore he knowed where he was, an' I'd and the proposition of the evidence and the law in the case.

Andrew Jackson was buried in the 'fore he knowed where he was, an' I'd and the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the appearance of a bird cage is imparted by filling in the interstices with a proposition of the appearance of a bird cage is imparted by filling in the interstices with a smack him on the nose with a brick 'fore he knowed where he was, an' I'd and the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the appearance of a bird cage is imparted b any dealings with him. The amount and adds, triumphantly, 'Well, if I am corner of the garden of the Hermitage, of damages sued for in each case was poor, I don't wear the one hat for five eleven miles from Nashville, Tenn. between ninety and one hundred dolor six years, like she does, and turn it The tomb is eighteen feet in diameter, lars, the limit for which suits can be hind part before like she does.' Havbrought before magistrates in this state. No attention was paid to the supposed lunatic's suits, and the cases 'did wrong at first,' but 'now I don't were soon recalled to memory by nowant you and am going to use you as tices of hundreds of other suits being bad as the law will allow me to do it. brought by Wagner, who frequently If you were poor I would not do any-entered as high as one hundred claims thing with you; so rich, so grasping, thing with you; so rich, so grasping, so deceitful, so fun making, underhand-

Early in 1880 Wagner disappeared ed and sneaking, I just pray night from public notice, but in the fall of that year the entire community was come out.' Having relieved her feelings by givhe did not refuse to marry her; and, third, that she released him from his promise to marry her. The fair plaintiff won the case and got two thousand dollars damages. The appeal naintained, in view of the fact that his distinquished services. the defendant bad not formally refused the exceptions taken by the defendant ment. should say to her in express words, 'I block of Italian marble. will not marry you,' nor that she should run after him and say, 'I entreat you to marry me.' Marriage is a civil contract. A refusal to fulfil it may be as unmistakably manifested by conduct as by words. The true question was whether the acts and conduct of the defendant evinced an intention be no longer bound by the contract.' As to her letter, the Court ruled that her expressed determination to use nim 'as bad as the law will allow,' and other references to legal proceedings, amounted to an expressed notice that she would hold him responsible for his breach of contract.—N. Y. Herald.

A Ghastly Wedding.

A very extraordinary and somewhat oncerning which the English papers are baving a good deal to say. It seems that a Miss Mainwaring, the daughter of an army officer, was about to be married and after her wedding trousseau made for the ceremony, she was taken sick and in the course of a few days died. Heretofore it has been considered that the death of one of the parties to a proposed wedding effectually put an end to the matter, but the family of Miss Mainwaring and the gentleman known better. He was one of the carliest settlers in the Maumee Valley, did not view the matter in that light, since they 'decided to go through with the marriage ceremony as far as postale marriage ceremony as sible before interment,' as an English sible before interment,' as an English paper puts it. In order to do this the coffin containing the body of the young about him—how for years he chiefly lady was taken to the church, the friends of the deceased accompanying stole chickens from the coop of Rev. it in wedding costume, and a wreath of orange blossoms being placed on the brow of the dead girl. Several clergymen were present, and after the mara powerful sermon against the sin of riage service had been read and the proper responses had been made by the lasting punishment to the man who groom, that for funerals was proceeded with. The company then proceeded to Portsmouth Cemetery where the interment took place. Anything more ghastly than this cannot be imagined, and it is to be hoped that the fashion of marrying a live person to a dead one will not become general.

> [New York Union.] Did Him Good.

Mr. Charles H. Bauer, editor of the I am an humble instrument in de hands above paper and Notary Public, in a of de Almighty to bring sinners to reissue mentions the following: pentance and to cause dem to lead a late new life. But, look here Jeems, dese Patrick Kenny, Esq., some time ago, chickens aint de same ones yer stole suffered much from rheumatism and tried almost every means to rid him-'I knows it. Your chickens am self of this painful evil, but in vain. done eat up; but your sermon opened He was advised to use St. Jacobs Oil, my eyes to der sinfulness ob stealing which he did so successfully, that all your chickens, and I felt so bad about pain has left him and he is as healthy and strong as ever before. Mr- Kenny was out was to climb ober into Colonel is as enthusiastic advocate of St. Ja-Jones's yard and stole two ob his fat- cobs Oil, and it has done him good.

A celebrated English breeder says that he did not find over one in 300 of Anybody can catch a cold now. his rams that he was willing to breed The trouble is to let go, like the man from. By being so particular in his who caught the bear. We advise our choice, he got the very best, and conreaders to keep a bottle of Dr. Bull's sequently improved his flocks much Cough Syrup handy.

Employ no more quack doctors and were less careful than himself in mak-

WHERE THE PRESIDENTS

The body of George Washington is

NO. 48

non, Va., in a marble coffin.

John Adams was buried in a vault beneath the Unitarian Church at Quincy, Mass. The tomb is walled in with blocks of rough-faced granite.

John Quincy Adams lies in the Unitarian Church at Church at Quincy, Mass. The tomb is walled in with blocks of rough-faced granite.

John Quincy Adams lies in the "And not likely to be," added Mrs.

each surmounted by a bust and inscribed with the familiar epitaphs of the only father and son that ever held the highest office in the gift of the American people.

Thomas Jefferson lies in a small,

unpretentious private cemetery of one hundred feet square, near Monticello,

the body is a huge block of polished Virginia marble, supporting a coffin-shaped block of granite on which are

surrounded by fluted columns and surrounded by magnolia trees.

Martin Van Buren was buried at

is a plain granite shaft, fifteen feet high.
William Henry Harrison was buried at North Bend, fifteen miles from Cin-

cinnati, Ohio. John Tyler's body rests within ten yards of that of James Monroe in Hol-lywood Cemetery, Richmond. It is

marked by no monument, but it is sur-rounded by magnolias and flowers. James K. Polk lies in the private garden of the family residence in Nashville, Tenn. It is marked by a limestone monument, with Doric

umns. Hill Cemetery, Louisville. The body was subsequently to be removed to Frankfort, where a suitable monument taken raised among others the legal rankfort, where a suitable monument questions whether the action could be was to be erected, commemorative of

Millard Fillmore's remains lie to marry the plaintiff or raised a legal the beautiful Forest Lawn Cemetery bar to such marriage by his nuptials of Buffalo, and his grave is surmount with another, and whether the plained by a lofty shaft of Scotch granite tiff had not released the defendant from | Franklin Pierce was buried in the to a lien on any property owned by the the engagement by the letter from defendants.

the engagement by the letter from concord, N. H., Cemetery, and his which we have quoted. In overruling grave is marked by a marble monu-

and confirming the judgment against to file the judgments in the orphans' court as claims against the estate.

James Buchanan's remains lie in him the Supreme Court tersely sums up the law on the first point in these words:—'It was not necessary that he

Abraham Lincoln rests in Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Ill., enclosed in a sarcophagus of white marble. The monument is a great

piece of marble, granite and bronze.

Andrew Johnson's grave is on a cone-shaped eminence, half a mile from Greenville, Tenn. The monument is of marble, beautifully ornamented. The body of James A. Garfield has

been placed in a tomb at Cleveland. DEATH OF A HALF-MILLION-AIRE MISER.

Theodore Stockman, for peculiar easons one of the most widely known citizens of Toledo, has died amid the surroundings which were a pleasure to epulsive marriage ceremony took place his penurious soul in life—a miser's not long ago at Portsmouth, England, Last week "Uncle Theodore" as he was commonly called, was missed from his accustomed haunts, and it was soon learned that he was down sick with bilious fever in his rude had been prepared and all arrangements house on the river bank in lower town. made for the ceremony, she was taken On October the 9th he sent hurriedly Miss Mainwaring and the gentlement known better. to whom she was engaged evidently earliest settlers in the Maumee Valley, subsisted on the refuse from the fruit house and hotels; how during the terrible cholera siege he made a fortune in burying the victims, often patient died; how he succeeded in getting one piece of property after another until he was really rich, although outwardly he was the dirtiest and worst looking pauper in the city. Verily, his life would form a topic for the historian, the novelist, and the scavenger. He died at the age of sixty-eight, in the midst of almost absolute want, yet his check was good for thousands

It Wont Pav after so much labor and capital has been expended to build up this medicine, to allow it to deteriorate. You can take Simmons Liver Regulator with perfect faith, as it is made by no adventurers who pick up the business of concocting medicines, but by educat ed, practical druggists who have made the study of medicine and its com-pounds the labor of a lifetime. The care, precision, neatness and perfection exhibited by the very appearance of the Regulator proves it to be the best prepared medicine in the market, and J. H. Zeilin & Co. fully carry out their motto: 'Purissima et Optima (purest

and best). No room was ever made large enough to hold both a fat man and a mosquito.

There is hardly a disease considered incurable, that could not be cured with ADVERTISING BATES

From the fact that the CHTIZEN is the oldest stablished and most extensively circulated. Re-oublican newspaper in Butler county, (* Repub-ican county) it must be apparent to business can that it is the medium they should use in divertising their business.

"IF I WAS PRESIDENT."

"Now, if I was President," began Mr. Butterby the other morning, as he

John Quincy Adams lies in the "And not likely to be," added Mrs. same vault by the side of his father. In B.'s mother with a contemptuous toss

f her head.
"No," assented Mr. B. pleasantly,

"No," assented Mr. B. pleasantly,
"but I was just supposing the case."
"Then suppose something in reason," retorted Mrs. B., snappishly
"You might as well suppose you was
the man in the moon, or the man in the Iron Mask, or-"

"So I might, my dear," resented Mr. B. still pleasantly smiling, "but that has nothing to do with it. I was

James Madison's remains rest in a beautiful spot on the old Madison estate, near Orange, Va.

James Monroe's body reposes in Hollywood's Cemetery, Va., on an eminence commanding a beautiful view of Richmond and the James river. Above the hear in the large state of the Line of the L throwing out their insinuations about people who consider it Christian like to turn their last season's silk dress

> slide on the sidewalk an' shy snowballs at the p'leeceman, an' sass Miss Ferule, an' play hookey every day when it didn't rain, an' I'd—"

mounted by an urn. The tomb is surrounded by magnolia trees.

Martin Van Buren was buried at Kinderhook, N. Y. The modument land, let the next be who she would, and the governors' wives would beg to be introduced to me, and I'd have balls twice a week and a banquot every day and—"
"And I'd have management of the

White House and run things," re-marked Mrs. B.'s mother, her eyes sparkling with the prospect.

"Not much you wouldn't," from Miss Gertrude; "not much, if I keep my health and known myself, you wouldn't not as long as I am the President's daughter, and—"

"Yah!" ejaculated Master Tom.
"I guess the President's son would be
the biggest plum in the dish.
Wouldn't I be the Prince of Wales
then say? What 'ud you know 'bout

"Shut up-all of you!" commanded Mrs. B. "I reckon the President's wife is the highest authority in the land! Anyhow, there'd be a dusty old time if anybody questioned it, and I bet when the exercise was finished, the surgeon would not ask for an electoral commission to decide it over again! My; I'd like to see anybody but, by the way, Mr. Butterby,

let me!" said Mr. Butterby, calmly but determindly. And then a medita tive silence fell upon the family and remained there until the meeting arose.

HOW SHE HELPED HER

"I don't see how I'd get along with-out Mary, nohow," Mrs. Blucher ob-served, pausing to wipe the perspira-tion from her aged features and put another ladle of soft soap into the steaming suds, while her daughter's voice at the piano could be distinctly recognized, floating out from the adjoining parlor. "I don't see how I'd get along without that gal, nohow. Al'ays on these days, when I have the tiringest work, she just picks out her nicest pieces, like 'Sweet rest by-and-by,' 'Mother's growing old,' and sings 'em fur me afore she goes out on the lawn with the other young folks. 'Taint every gal as ud be so thoughtful, I kin tell you. Now, most of ud jest bang away with 'Jordon is a hard road to travel,' or 'Whoop 'em up, Eliza Jane,' but she ain't none o' that sort. She's a pile o' comfort to me—a pile o' comfort." And Mrs. Blucher fanned herself vigorously with

WHAT "WIFE" MEANS

her soiled apron, preparatory to run-ning the clothes through the second

Says Ruskin: 'What do you think the beautiful word 'wife' comes from? It is the great word in which the English and Latin languages conquered the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of femme. But what do you think it comes from? The great value of the Saxon words is that they mean something. Wife means 'weav-er?' You must either be house wives or house moths, remember that. In the deep sense, you must either weave men's fortunes and embroider them, or feed upon and bring them to decay. Wherever a true wife comes, home always around her. The stars may be over her head, the glow-worm in the night's cold grass may be the fire at her feet, but home is where she is, and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than houses ceiled with cedar or painted with vermillion -shedding its quiet light for those who else are homeless. This, I believe, is the woman's true place and power.

When a member of the German Parliament is delivered of a joke it goes as unfinished business. They laugh at it next day.

A mean man down in Kentucky had a girl arrested for appropriating the tail feathers of his red rooster to trim her hat. It will be safest in the future in such cases to pull the feathers and let the rooster live. The dead

rooster was a bad witness.

A man rolled out of bed the other night and was killed; G. A. Rogers fell 150 feet in a collapsed balloon, with 'in-conceivable velocity,' last Wednesday atternoon, struck upon his nose on the beach at Lynn, Mass., and is still alive to describe his sensation during the





VOL. XVIII.

THANATOPSIS.

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. as tage, aure, simple and cheap External Remedy, trial entails but the comparatively tridine outlay 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain in have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

heap and parties in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN



Ludia & Pinkhar

VEGETABLE COMPOUND, weakness, and expel tumors from the uterus it ill dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus it.

gestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will pit all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Compisints of sither sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAMS VEGETABLE COMPOUNDE in prepared at 23 and 235 Western Avenue, LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COM-POUND's prepared at 23 and 23 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price 21. Six bottlesfor 25. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, 31 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry, Send for pamph-let, Address as above. Mention the Paper,



ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, alays inflammation and irritation, protects the membrapal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package, Send for circular with full information.

nation.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.,
For sale in Butler by D. H. Wuller, J. C. Redick
Zimmerman & Wuller, Coulter & Linn. THE SYMPTOMS OF LIVare uneasiness and pain in the side—sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheu-SIMMONS

CURE THE LIVER with Dr. Simmons Liver Regulator,

ion of roots and herbs, warranted to be getable, and can do no sort of injury to thas been used by hundreds and known forty years as one of the most reliable, efficacious and harmless preparations ever offered to the suffering. If taken regolarly and persistently. REGULATOR IT IS SURE TO CURE DYSPERSA, COSTIVENESS, JAUNDICE, HEADACHE, SICK HEADACHE,

TIME AND DOCTOR'S BILLS WILL BE SAVED BY for whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. Persons living in unheaithy localities may avoid all bilious attacks by taking a dose occasionally to keep the liver in healthy action.

IF YOU LEAD A SEDENTARY LIFE, or are weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and take

THE REGULATOR! IF YOU HAVE EATEN ANYTHING HARD OF DI-tertion, or feel heavy after meals or sleepless at light, take a dose of Regulator, and you will feel elleved and sleep pleasantly. It can be taken in he place of Quinine or bitters of any kind; the

se is small and its virtues undoubted. Prepared only by J. H. Zeilin & Co. [22june1y

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes
In the full strength of years, matron and maid, And the sweet babe, and the gray-headed man; Shall one by one be gathered to thy side, By those, who in their turn shall follow them. So live, that when thy summons comes to join The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take

Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and
soothed
ly an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

How her Husband once came to Imagwas quite awake and quite sober, then dead swoon.

I'll give the matter my attention; but When he returned to consciousness,

of the sort.'

'Only it's odd. I never imagined anything of the sort before or since.'

fore, it was not surprising that you saw her at night_'

nearer than I know.'

'I don't believe anything of the sort,'

'Unless she gave you notice of her Mr. Pepperton laughed, too, but not

d of sky and view. He made a few timid steps forward.

At this moment the clock struck eleven, driving the blood to his heart quite got over his adventure in Derby

Nobody knows what brought him into this becoming fortune of mind excepting Timothy Lane and his friend

knock together with fright. fully, but when Timothy sees the white cow, he gives Barnaby a sly poke in the ribs, and savs: themselves, as young men will.

He was searching for a threat that

through his chattering teeth .-

wouldn't indeed.' Another groan, a little fainter, but still more harrowing, was the only response, and poor Pepperton felt as if porations. Each judgment was enstill more harrowing, was the only renis brain were giving way. Seen from that distance, the ghost was terrible enough, and quite as much as his reason could stand; but when she began to raise herself slowly from the ground,

'I've had a terrible experience—a several citizens employed counsel for terrible experience, Timothy; the first Mrs. Shank, who filed an application Mrs. Pepperton has-eh, hulloa!' and for an arrest of judgment on the ground he showed a disposition to collapse of fraud. The same policy was again, as he pointed toward the grave, only that they held him fast and burst out laughing in a most reassuring man- along into the courts, the indications

y appearance.

But as he did not seem entirely con-

nearly \$10,000. He does not pretend that he ever had any legal claim for damages in any of the cases, but he has To see Barnaby go willingly, tions of the estates of several deceased

'You'd do me a kindness, Timothy and so would Barnaby, if you wouldn't talk of this little affair to the other fellows. I should be jeered and joked out of my life, and it is never pleasant to be made a butt of.

scared face and some poultry. He said: scared me to death. I couldn't sleep a wink, so I fotched your chickens back.'
'I don't keer for the fowls, Jeems, 'We won't mention the matter, old but in pleases me mightly to know dat

from me.' it dat the fust thing I did when church test pullets to replace the chickens you

hich was thankfully accepted.

Cough Syrup handy.