

## DEALER IN HATS, CAPS,

CHARLES R. GRIEB.

**GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS** MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.



Note What an old and Reliable House can do Regarding Prices. 

All kinds of Sewing Machine Needles at 35 cents per dozen, and No. 1 Sperm Oil at 10 cents per bottle.

The only place in Butler where you can find a full and complete stock of KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS, &c 1847.—Rogers Bros.—A 1.—none genuine unless stamped ("1847.—Rogers Bros.—A 1.") I also carry a full line of Eye Glasses and Spectacles, suitable for all eyes and mounted in the most elegant and substantial manner, and am of-teine part superior goods at the most reasonable rates. Repairing of Watches and Clocks receives our very strict at-ted. E. GRIEB, Main Street, Butler, Pa.

100



And face the answer and question Throughout an eternity. The ghosts of forgotten actions Come floating before my sight, And things that I thought were dead things Were alive with a terrible might. And the vision of my past life Was an awful thing to face,— Alone with my conscience sitting In that solemnly silent place. And I thought of a far-away warning, Of a sorrow that was to be mine, In a land that then was the future, But now is the present time. But now is the present time. And I thought of my former thinking And I thought of my former thinking Of a judgment day to be. But sitting alone with my conscience Seemed judgment enough for me, And I wonder if there were a future To this land beyond the grave; But no one gave me an answer And no one came to save. Then I felt the future was present, And the present would never go by, For it was but the thought of my past life Grown into eternity.

For it was but the thought of my past li Grown into eternity. Then I woke from my timely dream, And the vision passed away, And I knew the far-away warning Was a warning of yesterlay, And I pray that I may not forget it, In this land before the grave, That I may not cry in the future, And no one come to save. And so I have learned a lesson Which I ought to have known before, And which, though I learned it dreamin I hope to forget no more. So I sit alone with my conscience In the place where the years increase, And I know of the future judgment, How dreadful soe'er it be, That to sit alone with my conscience Will be judgment enough for me.

## OUR FOREST FIRES.

Joaquin Miller in New York Independent. Perhaps the greatest forest-fire and ertainly the most terrible in some respects that has vet occurred in our country was that of 1868, on the Gold Coast of Oregon. This mining region, reaching from California to the mouth of the Umpqua River, a distance of several hundred miles, consisted mainy of a strip of black sand, sown with inest gold-dust. This strip of sand, being only a few inches in thickness and wide or narrow as the morningtide fashioned it, was marvelously rich, and when first discovered, in 1850, drew a host of adventurers to this coast. In a few years they subjugated the

Indian, shot, hung, or had sent to the the Coast Range, where the dense black monarchs topped above the clouds and in one or two places touch-

ed eternal snow.

less ambitious undergrowth of decidu- country.

all of whom died, from one cause and another, during the dark and dreadful days that followed. She was found wandering up and down the beach by a Government ship, which touched here soon after, and taken to San Francisco, where she died in an asylum for

the insane. Perhaps the most remarkable sight here was the howling mass of wild beasts driven down to the very narrow beach by the flames. The young settler spoken of tells me he was crowded

and pushed about by bears and other beasts more than once. as he groped along the sands, with his dying children in his arms. Another man, who was fortunate nough to find a boat to escape in, told me that rats, reptiles, squirrels, rabbits, deer, elk, and, indeed, all kinds

of beasts or creatures that inhabit the Oregon forests, crowded together as if one family and did not attempt to harm each other.

they remained or have their boat swamped by the millions of creatures that crowded into the sea, put out to a little group of islands which lie a few miles out from the shore; but even there they found they had been preceded by bear, elk, deer, and other large quadrupeds. He asserts that he sat side by side with an enormous brown bear that night, looking back at the fire, which swept twenty miles up the mountain from the sea and up and down the coast one solid sheet of flame. He says the beasts howled dolefully for their lost young, and that even the sea-cows came up out of the sea on the little islands and, lifting up their large,

melancholy eyes toward the burning forest, joined in the universal wail. Remote from all communication, this conflagration did not get to the ears of the world and its story has never been fully told. I think no one ever knew how many people perished.

Perhaps not a great many, but that reservations the last native 'keeper of the forest,' and the mighty woods, sail up or down the Oregon coast, all sail up or down the Oregon coast, all stretching the whole length of the the way from Coos Bay to Gold River, coast and back from the very edge of you only see standing the stormthe sea, was left untenanted. Those whitened trunks of a few of the most majestic trees reached to the summit of sturdy monarchs, which were not entirely consumed.

Born and brought up in the wilderness, I am familiar with a few facts about these great forest-fires, the cause ed eternal snow. Pine, cedar, fir of many species, yew, tamarack, and almost every kind of evergreen, as well as a dense but less ambitious undergrowth of decidu-less ambitious (contry, contry, contry), and to these facts I beg to call the attention of Congress and the less ambitious (contry, contry, contry), and to the set facts (contry), and (contry), an

I suppose no one can be found in all ers even though that

It was the night before Christmas-1863. Our brigade had been in camp on the Rapidan for a fortnight, and everybody thought the campaign had closed. Winter quarters had been erected, cold weather had come, and those who had marched and fought

erected, cold weather had come, and those who had marched and fought the long summer through, congratula-ted themselves on a season of quiet and rest. The picket lines were about half a mile apart, and the Confederates be yond the river were also settling down in winter quarters. It was Stonewall Jackson's old brigade in front of us, backed by that of Walker and flanked by other Confederate troops. For a week there had been no fing by the pickets. War's cold-blooded murders had been replaced by a spirit of peace, and the men who had felt the tiger's thirst for blood now asked no more than to rest undisturbed. Such was the situation, when just as the gloom of the night before Christ-

the gloom of the night before Christ-This man, with his friends in the mas settled down over friend and foe, boat, fearing they should suffocate if my company was ordered out under arms. It afterward appeared that information had been received to the effect that Gens Lee and Johnston were at a farmhouse just within the Confederate lines, and our mission was to capture them. Therefore in the gloom of the winter evening, with dark banks of clouds racing across the heavens, and snow squalls skurrying down upon us at intervals, we mounted and set off on a trot for a ford seven or eight miles above camp. The lower one we knew to be heavily guarded ; the upper one we hoped would be open. And so it was. The cold, swift river, already covered with floating ice, was guarded enough, the Confederates thought. The water was breast high to the poor horses, and most of them shivered like a man with the ague as they reached the opposite shore. It was only mercy to them to let them indulge in an nour's gallop. Afar off we saw the light of a farm-

house---not one light, but every window toward us was illuminated, proving that even in the shadow of war's ghastly horrors some one was remembering that Christmas would come the morrow. That house was our objective point. The highway led straight past the door, and a sudden dash must surprise all who had gathered there. I

and I believe that every man truly

gentlemen are of Greenville, and were well acquainted with Dr Edgar. The well acquainted with Dr Edgar. The nas recent since the Commodore was taken from since the Commodore was taken from ber is estimated, by those who are nearest to her, to be between five hunnerest to her hu

The will is written on a single sheet of paper, in a cramped hand and in ink. Below the signature is scrawled in blue pencil :

A Two Mile Walk Under Lake Michigan. "I Wish Wm. Fessler, Albert Herriott and David Grim to be my Trustees." About the middle of ontract, for old tunnel under Lake Michigau, for the water suply of Chicago, was pump-the water suply of the ma-Letters of administration have been granted to James C. Brown, the heirs mentioned in the will having empow. ) ed out for an examination of the soury. On the 24th of January, May. ered him to take charge of the properor Harrison, with the city engineer and several reporters, walked through the tunnel to the crib, a distance of two miles, on a tour of inspection. ty. The estate is valued at from \$10,-000 to \$15,000, the greater part being Main in real estate. The property on Main street, where the directs the hall to be erected, consists of a two story brick The bottom of the tunnel at the land end is sixty-eight feet below the surbuilding, used as a store.

Dr. Edgar's funeral took place in Greenville on Wednesday afternoon last, and was largely attended. No minister officiated, but au old friend and co-religionist of the deceased, pronounced an oration over the remains It was in the Ingersollian vein, and signified nothing of the future, though the good qualities of the deceased were very eloquently brought out. The speaker said the doctor had been pos-sessed of many Christian qualities, though he would not want them called by that name. Dr. Edgar had many friends among all classes of people. One of the gentlemen named in his will as trustee is an orthodox church member. It is too soon to say how the provisions of the will may be car-

ried out, but it is not likely that the trustees or the administrator will receive any further directions from the The wording of the will deceased. shows that while he was a thorough spiritualist, he had grave doubts about his ability after death to communicate with his friends on earth .- Mercer Republican, Feb. 2.

[Chicago Inter-Ocean.] Perils of the Deep.

of from one to one hundred square inches of pure water may grow, with right appurtenances and requisite knowledge and care, from 6,000 to 60,-

000 trout in one year, worth, at pres-ent prices for stocking ponds and streams, \$100 per 1,000, or 500 to 50,-The world-renowned swimmer, Capt. per pound. The first thing necessary Paul Boyton, in an interview with a per pound. The first data in trout culture is the construction of a in trout culture is the construction of a pond, which must be fed by pure spring water, and must be kept clear and Paul Boyton, in an interview with a in his experience: "Reporter.—Captain Boyton, you must have seen a large part of the world?" Capt. Boyton.—"Yes sir, by the aid to  $50^{\circ}$ . The success attendant upon of my Rubber Life Saving Dress, I the culture of trout is instanced in the have traveled over 10,000 miles on the establishments of Seth Green, Livingsrivers of America and Europe ; have ton Stone, and other noted fish culturists, who realize large profits from this lso been presented to the crowned source.-Sea World. heads of England, France, Germany,

Knitting and Weaving Laster and I can recommond them as being very dura-ble, as they are manufactured of pure Butler county wool. They are beautiful in color, su-perior in texture, and will be sold at very low prices. For samples and prices. address. address. H. FULLERTON, ful24.78-1y) Butler, Pa All by Peter Henderson. Price \$1.50 each, postpaid by mail. bined Catalogue of REMOVAL SEEDS AND

119

PLANTS The undersigned has removed his place of bu-ess to his own building one square south of Co-fouse, Main Street, east side, opposite Donald-fouse, where he has a full slock of For 1882, sent free on application. PETER HENDERSON & CO Watches.

Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, etc.

D L; CLEELAND.

impossible one.

ain street, opposite Postoince, ZELIENOPLE, PA.



Advertise in the CITIZEN.

35 Cortlandt St., New York,

something was only honest pity and a

matter, study it, take it in hand, and come to understand it. Millions of property has been destroyed; hundreds of lives lost. A thousand square miles of the country is in blackness and deso-lation men and women who must have been neighbors. There was an once

the land lie still and be consumed? little stockings hung beside the chim Must the hard-fisted farmer, whose face is to the earth, and whose eyes are blinded by dust, and whose intellect is dulled by toil, be burned out whenever We had surprised them, and in turn and wherever the winds happen to bad surprised total, information had been surprised. Our information

tion is simple and certain, and it rests with the Government to make practi-cal application of it; or, should the Government fail to move in the matter, the farmers and settlers themselves may do much to prevent these fires, if they will only follow the practice and precautions used by the Indians when they had command of the forests, s I shall presently describe.

We all know how the country be-comes dulled and indifferent to a great calamity as soon as the dead are buried and round the farm house. There were out of sight; and we know how men shut their ears, with a slam in your face, as it were, after the excitement

is over. A very good man may give five or fifty dollars to aid the sufferers, as in a case like this, and then button up his pocket, and, thinking he has

lone a very generous thing and all that can possibly be asked, turn his back on the whole affair and dismiss it from

But this is an affair not to be forgotten. Nature will not allow it. If not attended to, it will be repeated and repeated, as it has been repeated, till me day the calamity will be so terrible that neither contiibutions of money, nor prayers, nor pity can persuade

I have waited in vain for some sugand those in authority, by which these forests, property and human life might not be so foolishly sacrificed ; but the press and the people are quietly going to sleep over the question, as they did over the terrible calamities in these same Michigan forests now more than

ten years ago. gun ; but the lion had her young whelp And right here I stop and wonder how many will remember the fearful fires in the Michigan forests a decade in her mouth and kept creeping closer and closer to him, looking back over her shoulder with her eyes large and sinbe. The bodies of a whole family luminous, yet in such a pleading human look that he did not shoot, but, found in a well here; the heaps of charred bodies found in the woods. guessing the auful truth, he went back fields, and even by the water's edge, where the miserable people crouched, to escape the fury of the flames which into the house, took up the baby and another child, and, leaving his wife asleep, rushed down the road for the were fed by the accmulated debris of many years. Before he reached the sea the bady

The fires of ten years since were, in was dead, and the other child died fact, very much like those of this past soon after from suffocation. His plan year, which have just now had the ears of returning for the poor, helpless wife, as soon as he had carried the children of the world; only they were overlapped by the conflagration in Chicago out of danger, was, of course, now an and forgotten almost at once.

The remedy or, rather, the means of 'Lindsey's Blood Searcher,' sure.

As the word was given to sweep forth at a canter, in three minutes we calamities are not to be encompassed had encircled the house. I was one of either money, pity or prayers. These fires will be repeated. Men at the

lation, as if in deepest mourning. Why? Is not one to blame? Must Austria, Belgium, Italy, Holland, Spain and Portugal, and have in my ney, and in the room beyond was the table at which all were about to sit possesion forty-two medals and deccorations; I have three times received knighthood, and been elected honorary member of committees, clubs, orders and societies."

Reporter .- "Were your various trips had been false, and we had made a ride of a dozen miles to burst in on a scene accompanied by much danger ?" Capt. Boyton.—"That depends upon what you call dangerous. During my of peace. We were still standing there speechless with surprise, when there came a sudden pop! pop! pop! of mustrip down the river Tagus in Spain, I had to "shoot" one bundred and two ketry, followed by shouts, orders, and waterfalls, the highest being about the clash of steel. I had no sooner eighty-five feet, and innumerable rapmounted my horse than I saw we were surrounded by infantry. We charged straight at the mass in the road before ids. Crossing the Straits of Messina, I had three ribs broken in a fight with us, but were driven back. Then we sharks : and coming down the Somane. a river in France, I received a charge charged up the road and run upon a of shot from an excited and startled battery of three pieces. As we were forced back the fight whirled round huntsman. Although all this was not very pleasant, and might be termed dangerous, I fear nothing more on my a dozen to one, and though we chargtrip than intense cold; for, as long as ed again and again, ten minutes put an end to the fight. Of the eighty-five my limbs are free and easy, and not cramped or benumbed, I am all right. men who had left camp ten had broken Of late I carry stock of St. Jacobs Oil through, fourteen were prisoners and in my little boat,---(the Captain calls it "Baby Mine," and has stored therein the remainder lay dead on the trampled snow, along with a score of Confederates.

"Baby Mine," and has sorted mass, signal rockets, thermometer, compass, provisions, etc.)—and I have had but little trouble. Before starting out I The stark corpses of men\_the agonized groans of wounded horses-the rub myself thoroughly with the article, snow melting with the warm streams of blood-that was war's chances. and its action on the muscles is wonder-

I looked into the house through a ful. From constant exposure I am shattered window. The grandfather somewhat subject to rheumatic pains. lay stark and stiff on the floor, his blood staining the Bible as it poured til I got hold of this Great German out. The grandmother was lying at his feet, her snow white hair matted with blood, and her eyes closed in death as I looked upon her. The sol-ndvice they tried the Oil, and it cured I have waited in vain for some sug-gestion from the thinkers of the land and those in authority, by which these dier and his wife were unhurt, but they them. I would sooner do without had better been dead. The three little food for days than be without this remstockings hung as before, but one by edy for one hour. In fact I would

one they brought out the three curly heads who had brought them there, The Captain became very e The Captain became very enthusias tic on the subject of St. Jacobs Oil, and they were three corpses ! Bullets meant for enemies had sought out these and we left him citing instances of the little innocents as they slept and dream- curative qualities of the Great Gered of Heaven, and men who had gazed man Remedy to a party around him.

upon a thousand dead unmoved, shed The St. Lawrence Tunnel. tears as the little bodies were laid on The railway tunnel under the St. the floor just under the stockings Santa Lawrence at Montreal, Canada, is to Claus was to fill and bring joy to their have the following dimensions: En-tire length, about 21,700 feet; open hearts. It was midnight now. Christmas had dawned upon white hairs stained with blood-childish hearts cuttings on Hochelaga side, 2,500 feet, and on the Longueuil side, 4,220 feet; stilled by murder-men groaning in actual length of tunnel proper, 14,980 anguish-women with breaking hearts feet. It is to be 26 feet wide inside -God's mantle of purity blotched and and 23 feet high. It will be lined with before a coroner's jury, he has now to dabbled and crimsoned, until the win-ter moon crept behind the darker clouds the winch will have facades of stone. before a coroner's jury, at has now to be the stand a suit for damages brought by one of his tenants, with the certanity to hide the spot with shadows .- M. Quad.

ter of the ground to be supported. If I had any skin or blood disease, like tetter, itch, scald head, pimples, sore eyes, scrofula, etc., I would take Mysler, Allegheny City, Pa.

'What is heaven's best gift to man ?' she asked, sweetly smiling on him, 'Dr. Bull,s Cough Syrup,' he replied with prudence. He had just been cur-ed by it of a bad cold.

them are accompanied by photographs which wildly and vainly endeavor to

set forth the charms of the writers. These missives furnish no end of

amusement to the family, at No. 10

Washington Place. But Mrs. Vander-

bilt, though barely thirty-six, and a

prepossessing woman, declares that

she will marry no more, and she smiles

upon no suitor. Gossip-many-eyed

and many-tongued—is not even busy with her name. A tar-heel from the

Western Carolinas is among the most

recent who have sought her hand. He

naively and innocently assured her that he had knocked together a little cabin of his own, and if she would

only be his he 'would support her as

About the middle of January the

face of the earth, and the party were

let down into the great hole at 2:15 P. M. With lighted miners lamps they started on the journey, which was found to be laborious as well as uncomfortable,

the water being ankle deep and the

tunnel not quite high enough to per-mit a man to walk erect. The mason-

ry was found to be perfect, and in com-

memoration of the trip, which took

one hour and thirty-five minutes, the Mayor screwed a brass plate to the

wall of the tunnel 3,000 teet from shore,

bearing the inscription : 'Water let in

March 24, 1867. Pumped out Janua-ry 18, 1882. Found in excellent con-dition.' A climb of a series of ladders,

seventy-two feet long, brought the par-

ty, well nigh exhausted, to daylight at the crib.

Trout Breeding.

Any person in possession of a spring producing a supply through the year

long as she lived.'

'There !' triuphantly exclaimed a Deadwood editor, as a bullet came through the window and shattered the inkstand. 'I knew that new 'Per-sonal' column would be a success.'

I had great trouble with my lungs until I used Peruna. Am well: A. Briske, Pittsburg, Pa.

A correspondent who doesn't give his name states that he objects to vaccination and says: You that are affraid of ketchin' the small Pox or any Fever; I would advise you to eat a piece of raw Onion and salt, once or wice per week ; and I will guarantee, you will never be troubled with any contages disease; onions are holesome food, and I prefer them anytime, to vaccination ; better spend that Dollar for Onione.

Happy homes and smiling faces are invariably the result of wise parents constantly keeping 'Sellers' Cough Syrup' on hand. Price 25c.

The story of the drowsy Hungerian. John Gyumber, who fell asleep in a Pennsylvania baroom, and continued to slumber for days, weeks, and months, cannot wholly have been forgotten. He is wide awake now and a steady worker in an Allentown rolling mill. whether he regrets not having dozed on until he had rivaled Rip Van Winkle is not stated. But though he did not begin his nap with the purpose of acquiring celebrity, he is content to have waked up and found himself famous, Even the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus can hardly have enjoyed the

interest they aroused so long as they were still slumbering. Though John Gyumber has passed to the routine life of a mill hand, generations hence his case will doubtless from time to time be quoted with a revival of the wonder which has for the present changed either into familiarity or forgetful

Mr. O. B. Potter, who owned the World building in New York, is realizing that to be a landlord implies something besides collecting rents which yield a large profit on the capital in-vested. In addition to his presence The arch will vary from 20 to 30 inches that if this test suit goes against him in thickness, according to the charac- he will have a goodly number of others immediately on his hands. To be a For nervousness and Uhronic Ca- landlord involves responsibilities as tarrh take Peruna. I tried it. L. K. well as profits, and the lesson cannot

be too strongly impressed.