THE BUTLER CITIZEN,



DYSPEPSIA.

The Regulator will positively cure this terrible sease. We assert emphatically what we know CONSTIPATION

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MALARIA. Persons may avoid all attacks by occasionally taking a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator to keep the Liver in healthy action

BAD BREATH arising from a disordered stoma JAUNDICE.

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CAUTION. Be careful that you get the genuine Simmon liver Regulator in our engraved White Wrapper with red "Z" Trade-Mark, Stamp and Signature

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Sold by all Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA

> BROWN'S IRON BITall these diseases.

TERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS





WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POP

Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will cure asthma, colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, and

are infallible in Back-Ache, Nervous Debility, and all Kidney troubles; to the pit of the stomach they are a sure cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Com-

PLASTERS are painless, fragrant, and quick to cure. Be ware of Imitations that blister good; it wouldn't retch it.'
'My goodness gracious! Miles Bunkand burn. Get ALLCOCK'S, the only Genuine Porous Plaster.

Old Established Carriage Factory

Spring Wagons and Buggies in stock and made to order of all styles and description. Our work is of the best and latest style, well made and finely finished. We give special attention to repairing, painting and trimming. When in want of anything in our line we ask you to call and examine our stock. LOUDEN & PARK, Duquesne Way, between Sixth and Reventh streets, above Suspension Bridge, Pittoburgh, Pa. ap5,3m

'Ef I was to name the name, Abom, that were the name I should name.' Mr. Grice shouted with laughter. 'Miles Bunkly, you skeered me out





Witizen,

VOL. XIX.

'It's done done, Abom.'

her kickin' of you, and that you ain't

even phazed by it. You're sorter slow,

old fellow-that is, in sich motions-

but Car'line Thigpen got too much

'Nother person, Abom,' replied Miles,

'Who? Bill Williams?' exclaimed

'That's the name of the name, Abom.

'Well, Miles Bunkly, ef you can't

well, Miles Bunkly, el you can't whip out Bill Williams, even with his Dukesborough ways he got by livin' in town six months, all I got to say is you ought to git kicked by a yoke o' steers, and run over by the keart in the barrain

Such and similar remonstrances were

ineffectual to make Mr. Bunkly con-

tinue the contest. He retired at once,

leaving the field to his rival. At the

Mr. Grice, in astonishment and disgust.

ense to give up sich a chance.'

the male sect.

the bargain.

'Who's he?'

'William Williams.'

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1882

told her every time she done it that sich talk as that didn't phaze me.
That's women, Miles. Them's their William, and poked fun at, and made the great regimental parade game of by him, until I don't feel like standin' of it no longer, nor I don't ways. They ain't a-goin' to let a felstandin' of it, not if they were big the one street of the village, prepara-enough and had sense enough to untry to disbandment. Alternately low know, not at the first off-start, that they goin' to have him. I don't derstan' his impudence.'

'Oh, you needn't be a-Car'linin' instinc of the woman sect. You go back to Car'line Thigpen, and don't let she said. And never before had Mrs. Williams addressed her husband on that you 'member anything about in precisely that language. eelings had been hurt, and allowance ought to be made. She cried somewhat, but tears did not serve at once

'There's brother Allen,'she continued, ost mournfully-"nother person, of 'and which Betsann to me herself that Allen told her that the fact of the business was, if you didn't make Mon Grice keep his mouth shet, 'specially about Rom and Reme, he would; and

'Oh, Lordie!' exclaimed Mr. Bill. 'There's Miles Bunkly, and which Betsann say is about as mad as brother, and which, ef he ain't any fighter, vit, when Mose Grice was one day a-makin game of him about his molloncholy, Miles told him that his molloncholy was his business and not his'n, and Grice let Miles Bunkly's molloncholy

wedding, though he did not join in the Grice rather'n run agin sich as this.'

persons, mainly elderly, he said during the evening that it was the mollonliams, and who were Miss Car'line jot of jealousy was in the pang. Thigpen, be it her or be it hern, ef her would have known himself or them might ever want for anything his case to that of several others, es

Some four years passed. Mr. Bunkly, though plunged in his dear melan-choly, yet attending punctually to his business in a gloomy, slow, sure way, made good crops, sold at good times, added to his land and plantation stock, and claiming to despise wealth, heaped evidently, how vain are earthly goods fore Mr. Bill Williams courted her, yet for the happiness of a man in whose

too, better than had been expected and prophesied. Much of the exuberant vivacity contracted by several months' residence in town had subsided in these four years of living with a wife (a settled 'oman, he styled her) who was probably the most industrious woman in the neighborhood. He well knew that everybody believed Miss Thigpen to have made a mistake in preferring himself to Miles Bunkly, and he had said to himself at the beginning of his conjugal career that he should take it upon himself to convince the world that it was mistaken. When his twin sons, Romerlus and Remerlus, were born and named, he felt that he was making reasonable headway on that ambitious road. Then he too had adddid not rise as rapidly as Miles, but Miles remained but one, while Mr. Bill, so to speak, had been two, and now he was four. People can not ignore figures in such calculations, esmind. Thus the contemplation of a former rival, with whom, however, he a nature that otherwise might have been wanting in the energy becoming Car'line. I shall not deny it, nor I

the head of a family. The coming of the twins lengthened, strengthened, and sharpened this spur wonderfully. Only one thing interfered with the that was becoming serious. It would sting the wife painfully sometimes when she would hear of the practical jokes put upon her husband, who had become rather liable thereto by what had been considered in the neighborbood his too great forwardness of speech and other deportment. Too great a talker, as from the very she had told him he was, she tell him further that a man who got into scrapes ought to get out of them. In these four years he had sobered much under that benign influence. Yet when a man has once been the butt of a neighborhood ridicule, it requires time to release him even when he has ceased to deserve it. Sometimes it

liams, had now arrived. been put to bed, she said, 'William, you've got to whip somebody.

She spoke pointedly Mr. Bill looked behind him at the rundle-bed, and asked himself, 'Is it

t's somebody bigger'n them, harder Missis Car'lin whip, and a more deservin' of it.' window into the outer darkness, and choosed speculated if there were insubordina- certain in tion among his little lot of negroes.

ly rough with Mr. Bill on several ocgazions, and (being a childless married of a year's growth. I thought you man, and thought to be sore on that

It was muster day for the battalion. Colonel Grice always felt it his duty to be at these occasions, preparatory to cises, after many hours, were coming think Rom and Reme would feel like with short intervals between, down

> had the colonel been complimentary and censorious, as he rode, sometimes in a walk, other times at full gallop, up and down the lines. "Peerter, peerter, major," he monstrated with Major Pounds, respectfully indeed, but with a warmth

that seemed difficult to suppressperter; make them captains peerten up their lines. My blood and thunder! my Juberter and Julus Cæsar! if the enemy was to come upon us with fixted bannets- Oh, you've done your part admarrably, major. It's them captains."

It was just before the final halt that the colonel addressed Captain Collins, whose company was in the centre, and then immediately in front of Bland's store. "Ah, Cap'n Collins, look to your rar. It's so fur behind that it ook like two companies 'stid o' one. That sergeant o' yourn you'll have to talk to and drill in private. He's arfter makin' twins out o' your company. Sergeant Williams is a great man for twins' you know can'n. But columns when we come to the field of battle "

The warrior enjoyed his jest, that country, in order to keep himself even After that night Mrs. Williams did not again allude to its matter of condicated indignation at the thought versation, and was as affectionate to that a petty subaltern, from some vain her husband as always. Mr. Bill notion of making his own domestic alize it, and actually invite invasion.

"My Lord!" said Allen Thigpen, when they told him, "if Bill don't fight him for that, I will! To think that Car'iine's feelin's is to be hurt by hearin' of sich as that!" "I don't think, Abom," said Miles

(who overheard the remark), "that it can be put off any longer. Ef there's that in William Williams which I been a-supposen is obleeged to be thar, serious appeared to him the relation of he'll fetch it out now. Now you go right on home, Abom.

Miles said afterward, "My respects of Abom was that as he wouln't stand up to his brother, it wouldn't look right to be agin' him."

When the battalion was dismissed Allen walked rapidly to Mr. Bill. The latter was wiping the tears from his eyes with his handkerchief. Havnel's younger brother, whose relations ing finished this operation, he went with himself were not only not fra-ternal, but hostile. The Colonel was a piazza, whither Colonel Grice, after mounting and giving his horse to

"Ah, Mr. Bland," said the colonel, about to light a cigar, "you peaceful sided, and leading citizens cared not to call all o' the various warieties of a for the ectat of the office. He had sto'-keeper's business - you don't

"Colonel Grice!" said Mr. Bill his election, Williams, in a tone nobody had ever and became yet more overbearing heard from him before. The colonel whenever he could do so with safety. turned to see who called. Mr. Bill

"I'll have satisfaction, Mose Grice, him, which I done a time or two, and I'm not a fightin' man, and I know I then he quit it. But he took his re- have sometimes been keerless in my venge on me by cheatin' me out of talk, vit I never went to hurt people's part o' the prop'ty, and he done that feelings a-purpose, and I slways helt the quicker because he knowed I, bein' myself more of a gentleman than to of his brother, wouldn't prosecute him insult women and little children, and insult women and little children, and which you can't say for yourself with-

> Those words operated the greatest surprise that ever befell Colonel Grice. Partly in astonishment, partly in wrath, and partly in deprecation, he

exclaimed : "What in this omnipotent wold! Is the Colonel of the Fourteenth Regiment got to study his langwid-

"Come, Mose Grice," said Miles, slowly but distinctly, "the muster's over now, and William Williams is your ekal, and he is liable to have his satisfaction, onlest you apologizes for

"I don't want his apologies," said you'd 'a done it ef you'd 'a listened to He's got to fight, 'ithout he gits on his horse and runs away." "I can't stand that," said the colon-

el. Throwing off his coat, he came rapidly down the steps to where Mr. Bill similarly stripped, awaited him.

by nature, has missed the sight, though a-speakin' o' your wife now, Abom, each combatant had staked every dear dinner, or break two o' Molly's colts, and a-leavin' of her out o' the case— thing upon the result, and set in to mules at that, than to have to go thing upon the result, and set in to mules at that, than to have to go as he looked upon the scene. Tears Car'line Thigpen, but which she is now save it or to die. The advantages on through sich as that agin. Thanky, Missis Car'line Williams, is the smart-est woman, and got the best jedgment, with the colonel. Taller by an inch, bade all adieu, and went on home, to Allen: I ever saw. And sence she have though perhaps not heavier, agile, where something in the bosom of his William Williams, I been practiced, and in the full maturity of family awaited him that is worth reskene and sich a ewent. That they his physical powers, he had, besides, a lating. The news having preceded goes, Romerlus Williams, and Remer contempt for his adversary, and ex-pected to prevail speedily. Mr. Bill little troubled in her mind at first for Williams, and Bunkerlus Williams 'Nor them neither. It's white looks; balance of us neve: supposence, and like the supposence of the su simple, fond to persuade itself that it punish this persistent insulting rail- laid aside her work, went to her chest, a ewent a lovely as the present skene lery. He had never been a partici- got out her very best frock, and every and the present ewent on this lovely pant in a fight of any sort; but he had thread of her children's Sunday clothes,

mu'e, of his famous Molly Sparks- on his return. The whicker of old the most willful and indocile of dams He had now the special disadvantage of having been upon his feet during ed the joyous moment. Dismounting several hours of very tiresone exer- at his gate, Mr. Bill would fain have

can outlast him in licks. Don't let

this combat. Mr. Bowden, the village a yelling, and a retreat. ostmaster, was a person somewha addicted to poetry (reading it, I mean), and he was heard to say several times afterward that it reminded him, he thought, more than any fight he had ever witnessed, of the famous one between Diomede and Mars on the whimper, I'll pull off all of them plain of Troy. But the school-master, who was a Homeric scholar, rather intimated to some of the advanced pupils that Mr. Bowden did not seem to him quite clear in his mind which was Mars and which was Diomede For a first fight, and that with an experienced antagonist, Mr. Bill conducted himself with surprising dexterity in the giving and evasion of blows and when evasion was not successful, with becoming fortitude It was, however, a tiresome business. showed that, and once after putting in one of his best, when he was attempting to withdraw himself from the return, he had the misfortune to tread upon a

ground upon his left side. 'There, now!' said Miles Bunkly 'Hadn't been for that confounded corn-

corn-cob that happened to be lying in

his rear. This turning beneath him, he lost his balance, and the colonel

rushing upon him, he fell to the

Unable to finish what he would have said, he raised his hands on high, and clasped them in intense grief. Whispering to Allen a few words ne took out his handkerchif and coverhis eyes for a few moments.
'Bill,' said Allen, 'Miles says you

hold on as long as you can. If you git too badly used up, he'll help you to take care 'o Rom and Reme.'

Then Mr. Bill Williams was worth seeing, though prostrate on the field. These words fell upon his ear with a force irresistable. But for Mr. Bowden's incertitude as to the impersonation of those combatants of the heroic age, he might have compared these words of Miles to those of Pallas, when

"Raged Tydides, boundless in his ire:
'Pallas commands, and Pallas lends thee
force.'"

As it was, Mr. Bill pronounced the names 'Rom' 'Reme' once, and then he gave a groau that sounded less a groan than a roar. And then in spite of the superincumbent weight, he suddenly reached his arm aroud the colonel's neck and drew his head to the ground.

It was said of Miles Bunkly by peole of veracity, and those who had known him longest and most intimately, that this was the only occasion durshouted. Then, with the mildness yet the solemnity of an experienced good man whose admonitions thereto have gone unheeded, he remarked to the 'olonel, as the latter's body was slowly but inevitably following his head beneath Mr. Bill, like the stag in the anaconda's mouth, 'You see how it is, Mose; I told you, if you didn't mind, you'd ketch the molloncholly yourself some day.'

The Colonel, apparently concluding that the time had come, said, as dis tinctly as he could, 'stop it, Bill; I

'Let him up, Bill,' said Allen; 'you got his word. 'No, sir, not till he's apologized. "Hello! Bill," said the colonel, with He's jest acknowledged hisself whipped; he haint apologized.'

'I'm sorry, Bill, for havin' hurted your feelin's and your wife's,' said the

'So fur so good,' answered Mr. Bill, leisurely stretching himself at ease or his foe, as if he would repose after his fatigue—'so fur so good; but what about Romerlus Williams and Remerlus Williams?' He never called the

pressive occasions, 'Come, Bill,' said Allen, taking him by the arm, 'enough's enough.'

Mr. Bill rose with the reluctant air of a man roused from a luxurious couch whereon he had been indulging, though not to the full, in sweet sleep and sweeter dreams. The colonel arose, and unpitied of all, slunk limping away. Miles Bunkly, the tears i his eyes, laid his hands on Mr. Bill's

shoulders, and said: 'I knowed it were obleeged to be in you, William, ef it could be fotch out; and my respects of a certain person was that, that I knowed she'd fetch it out in time. It's done fotch out, and Mr. Bill. "I won't have his apologies. from this time forrards you and yourn may go 'long your gayly way down the hill o' life, and all I got to say to you and them, William is, GO IT! now go wash your face and hands, and long home to happiness and bliss. I don't say you never deserved 'em before, but I do say you deserve 'em now.

> 'My!' said Mr. Bill, when he had washed, and was feeling the knots and his eyes-'my! but ain't it tiresome I ruther maul rails all day 'ithout my

NO.:0

You Rom! you Reme!' cried the indignant mother, laughing the while, 'if you don't stop that crying and making out like you don't know your

'Eth'm,' said Rom. 'Eth'm,' said Reme. arch in.

Reme, Rom; and as we was a-marcharmies.

him had justified the preference.
'My respects of William Williams,'
he would often say, 'is that, that it riconclie me and do my molloncholy good that he's the husband and the Car'line Thigpen that were.' For some weeks immediately follow

observed, from time to time, in the intervals of other business, engaged with a work seeming to take much though it was done without his aid, at painstaking, the result of which will the next general election Pennsylvania immediately appear. One morning gave a Whig majority, and Mr. Mr. Bill, standing in his door, called eron was retired from public to his wife :

and what can them be yonder a-comin' up to the gate? 'Somebody, 'pear like a-leadin' of a par o'dogs hitched to a waggin.

Mrs. Williams, looking intently at he comers, cried: It's brother leading of a par alves voked to a little cart.

'Good gracious, brother-But Allen paid not the slightest attention to his sister, not even saying

'Here Rom : here Reme' (his busi. and sensible men in yit to have sense enough, 'twouldn't licans of that State. The man who be long before you would be to unent you the follerin' keart and steers, and which he made the keart with his own hands, the paintin' and all, and likewise broke the steers, and which they're jest six months old today, and which you moutn't believe it, but they are trin calves, them and which he says is the best and walliblest cow he ever posessioned. and which them was the very words

brother-in-law, he said, 'Mawnin', sis-

ter Car'line; mawnin', Bill.' Mr. Bill roared with laughter; Mrs. Bill shed tears in silence, both in their him that Pennsylvania does not prounbounded gratitude.

'jes' like Rom and Reme!' An idea struck him as with the suddenness of inspiration.

Allen,' he asked, vaguely, 'does you

walking slowly down around the cart and up to the other, he laid his hand

into the cart, contemplated all with a then waved his hand in preparation immediately transpired, Miles Bunkly ed in his face wreathed in melancholy Why, Miles, you blessed everlastin

They were people too honest and plain to feel any embarrassment. The

enerous donor at once took the cart lines into his hands, and led the pro cession several times about the yard bruises on his face, and trying to open and the lot, as innocent and in many respects as much a child as those on whom he had bestowed his gift. The ardor of Mr. Bill could not be subdued like those in his wife's eyes came int his own, and he said, softly, to her and

Williams, and Bunkerlus Williams, mawnin' like. It do look like, Allen

ADVERTISING RATSE,

One square, one insertion, \$1; each subsequent insertion, \$0 cents. Yearly advertisen et to exceeding one-fourth of a column, \$5 fer inch, Figure work double these rates; additional charges where weekly or monthly changes are nade Loula advertisen eats 10 cents per line for the for the forest insertien, and a cents per line for each additional line in. Marriages and deaths published free of change. Obitury notices charged as advertisements, and bayable when handed in. Auditors' Notices, \$4; Executors' and Administrators' Notices, \$3 each; Estray, Caution and Dissolution Notices, not exceeding ten lines, each.

From the fact that the CITIZEN 18 the oldest established and most extensively circulated Re-publican newspaper in Butler county, (a Repub-lican county) it must be apparent to business men that it is the medium they should use in advertising their business.

space left to allow of breathing, but of not another word

'Allen,' said Miles, when, the visit being over, they were on their way home, 'to think of William a-couplin' of my name along with them lovely Well, Ailen, I never expects to of bein' of riconciled to it.

CAMERON'S THREAT.

Pennsylvania Industries will not be Left at the Mercy of

N. Y. Tribune, (Rep.)

The Republican party does not consist of the Cameron family. That is a fact, it seems, which the the present Senator of that name does not know as well as his father did. any man named Cameron own the Republican party. It is possible that he may have a bill of sale of some whimper, I'll pull off an of them ribbons, strip you to your shirts, and put you to bed without a mouthful of your supper!'

The pull off an off them are have a bill of sale of some individuals. But the party belongs to itself. It has a right to govern the State of Pennsylvania, because it constants of the lawful electors. sists of a majority of the lawful electors of that State. It has a right to tumble Mr. Cameron overboard whenever he does not wish to execute its will, and, with the right, it has also the power. Moreover, it is the absolute right of the party to give free and full expression to its will in its con-'Now git behind thar, and le's all ventions, so that Mr. Cameron and all other persons may understand what it 'And we did march in,' said Mr. wishes. If any boss attempts to de-Bill afterward—'me and Car'line, and prive the party of that freedom in the expression of its will it is high time that he should be treated as

The Republican party of Pennsylvasided in spite of him, now that vanio has an opinion on that subject the rival who had been preferred to which no member of the Cameron family ever created or will be able to overcome. It was an opinion strong enough to control the affairs and the vote of the State before the elder Cameron was in public life. Pennsylvania trusted most foolishly those Democrats Tariff of '42,' and the elder Cameron first gained a seat in the Senate as a Democrat in 1845 by reason of that misplaced trust. His party, false as usual, repealed the tariff of 1842, and though it was done without his aid, at eron was retired from public life, a Whig taking his seat in the Senate. The younger Cameron can easily trans-fer himself to the party from which his father wisely escaped, but he cannot get even the Democratic party in Pennsylvania to 'oppose the tariff,' or to defend any Senator who opposes it. In fact, the Pennsylvania Senator who opposes the protective tariff simply cuts his own throat politically, and departs from public life forever. Mr. Cameron's threat that he will betray the vital interests of his State unless he is permitted to be its Boss will convince a great many practical ness being with them), 'here's a pres- nia that he ought to be deprived and of all power as soon as possible. has been trusted with great power as an agent of the known will of Repubunless suffered to have his own way

in everything, is an excellent man to put where treachery by him will be It was Mr. Conkling's opinion, also, that his party deserved to be beaten in the Senate and in this State, because it did not wish him for dictator. may be doubted whether Mr. Cameron will succeed in a part in which Mr. Conkling has failed. The New York Senator did make the Senate eratic for a short time. It would have been much easier for Mr. Cameron to Then turning to his sister and turn over his State to the Democrats if be had not threatened to fight against the protective tariff. The answer he will receive, we suspect, will teach pose to leave its industries at

mercy of a Boss who threatens them An Old Puzzle Revised.

Professor Tobin, of the Louisville Polytechnic school, the other day, says the Courier-Journal, at a hotel dinner table drew the following diagram on the back of a bill of fare :



'Now.' said the Professor to the in terested lookers-on who inquired as to the object of his sketch, 'the object is to trace this firgure of the circumscribed square without removing the pencil om the paper or retracing any of the

lines. 'Can it be done?' asked half a dozer

roices at once. 'You can all see me do it,' and as he spoke the pencil flew around the various curves and angles and the

In less time than it takes to write it all the gentlemen had taken out their pencils and were had at work on the uzzle. Their success was about uniform-each man found himself one line

Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

of this unprincipled machine leader, be has now himself furnished it. * * * He has boldly flung down the gauge of defiance to the entire people Pennsylvania .- Lancaster New Era.

"Rough on Rats."
The thing desired found at last

Subscribe for the CITIZEN.

[RSTABLISHED 1839.]

cia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, TERS never fails to cure

Boston, November 36, 1821.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen - For years I have been agreat sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by BROWN'S IRON ENTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surphsing results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON ETTERS, everything I at distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a luming sensation in the stomach,

symptoms, such as tast-ing the food, Belching,

Brown Chemical Co.



Allcock's Porous Plasters?

Applied to the small of the back they to git kicked. What in the thunder kicked you 'way up thar? Git down;

ALLCOCK'S POROUS

You were tender and loving, though strict you were kind, Your patience was oft sorely tried; For to mischief and sport we were often inclined,
As we sought our deflections to hide. We know now as parents how great is the trust,
What trials a parent must see;
As we think o'er the past, we feel that

POETRY.

LINES.

We have gathered beneath the old roof-tree

It is fifty years since our parents dear
In their youth, their beauty and pride,
Yowed one to the other to love and revere,
And to journey through life side by side.

In the year of our Lord eighteen, thirty and

two,
On the last eye of bright, blooming May,
The twain were made one and with purposes

How far they have come! How much they

have seen!
What events have transpired since then!
The mercy of God toward them ever has been
Through their upwards of three score and

They have helped one another, true helpers they were,
And as true to their conjugal oath,
Through sunshine and storm, through comfort and care,
The Lord was the helper of both.

Our father, our mother, as children, we hail On this glad Anniversary Day; Our love and esteem for you never shall fail, We'll be true to you both, come what may.

true They started on life's rugged way.

ord twp., this county, May 31st, 1882.

And around the old hearth-stone, We have come for a festal jubilee, And the mercy of God to own.

dance, nor even in the plays, yet he partook sufficiently, it was thought, of must Own our parents more patient than we. meats, cakes, and syllabub. Mr. Bill Your counsels and kindness we will not for and Miss Caroline, her brother Allen and his young bride Betsann, were your love we will strive to repay; specially attentive to his wants. Your pleasure we seek, we honor you yet And as long as you with us shall stay. yielded with profound sadness to their persistent offerings of good things, and the more syllabub he took, the mourn-Whatever we are, what we may have attained Whatever our station or place,
If the favor of men, if of earth we have gained,
We owe it to you through God's grace, fuler grew his deportment. To several

We are here now together; Ho w oft who can tell
Shall we all one another thus meet?
We leave all with Him who all things doth well, And submissively bow at his feet. There are nine of us children who greet vo to-day, And three in the Land of the Blest; When our pilgrimage ends God grant that

we may All meet in the Kingdom of Rest. SELECT.

'No. ma'am,' said Miles; 'no, Miss

shall not deny it. I'm much obleeged

and to yourn. The waound is in my

heart, and it 'll stay thar, and it 'll be

obleeged to stay thar, but I'll be a

On his way home he called to his

'Mawnin', Miles. 'Light and come

'Step out here a minute, Abom, et

Mr. Grice came out to the gate.

'Your horse, Miles, or a mule, or

Then he laid his hand broadly

'In the stomach, Miles? Bad place

come in and take a drink, and tell me

'It's not my stomach, Abom; it's my

ly, what in the dikens is the matter

'I've been yonder, Abom,' and he

pointed mournfully toward the Thig-pens,' 'and my desires is to tell no lies.

got it from a human person over

thar, and that not of the sect of a man

'Who ?-Miss Car'line ?'

The waound's inside-'way in-

Sperrits wouldn't do it any

'Nary one. It's here, Abom.'

'Kicked, Miles? Who?'

'Kicked bad, Miles?'

neighbor and friend Abram Grice, who

friend to you and yourn."

was standing in his door:

'Mawnin', Abom.'

'Kicked, Abom.'

about it afterward.'

with you?

to you, and I shall be a friend to you

in my retch. King William and his Armies. From Harper's for June.] I think it well to announce, right in the beginning of this story, that Miles Bunkly is not properly its hero, though some preliminary things must be told loved Miss Caroline Thigpen long be-

be never had told her so in set words, until—well, you may say it was too

Mr Bill Williams was getti Miles was a most excellent young man, industrious, sober, thrifty, fond of laying up, and had a right good deal laid up already. Then he was quite passa-ble as to looks. Mr. Bill could not have been said, even by Miss Thigpen, to have any advantage of Miles as to looks. As for the rest, all except Miss Thigpen and his own mother considered him the inferior. Yet Dukesborough manners, or something else, put him in the lead on his first entry upon the field. It was then, and not till then, that Miles Bunkly made one, and but one, avowed effort, and failing, gave up the contest, and resigned himself to what he called molloncholy. He had never been-at least he had person anyway. His courtship even had been a rather solemn piece of business, and the final declaration sounded somewhat as if he had invited Miss Thigpen to go with him to the gravevard instead of taking charge mestic affairs. The lady, after gently declining his suit, and claiming the ly declining his suit, and claiming the privilege of regarding him as a friend Never mind, thought Mr. Bill—never -nay, a brother-announced her intention of ever keeping his proposal a secret, and requested him to do the

was on the friendliest of terms, spurred

'Nary one,' was the audible answer. Then Mr. Bill peered through the

and he looked at his wife.

know what it's for, 'ithout it's jes natchelly to try to git the whip-hand of him at the start. It's the natchel

then there's Miles Bunkly-'

that if he kept on meddlin' with it, he vou better tell him to make 'em keep mout ketch the disease, and Mose his cubs at home. We want solid

alone, he did.' 'And then,' Mr. Bill said afterward, 'Car'line sot up a cry, she did, and it had been heard by all in the company, woke up Rom and Reme, and they sot and others besides. But he did not up a howl apiece, and I says to my- allow himself even to smile when at self, I'll stand a whippin' from Mose the head of the military forces of his

gloried in the possession of her, and he had good reason. He brooded and pal means of defence, sought to demorcholiest of all days to him.

'Yit, furthersomemore,' he would add, with touching unselfishness, 'ef her v.ho is now Missis Car'line Wilgreatest of fools to feel that. Yet, which it might be her and their good easy-going, self-satisfied as he was, he rights or their desires, and ef then I'm knew that other people, including his a-livin'—providing, you understand, brother-in-law, still regarded his wife I'm a-livin'—they shall have it, ef it's less fortunate than she might of been. The more Mr. Bill brooded, the more

> pecially Colonel Grice. Superadded to a general disposition o impose upon whomsoever would endure him, Colonel Grice had a spite with Miss Thigpen, had grown up be tween him and Abram Grice, the Colofighter, and had managed somehow a was greatly exalted by

happiness of that rising family, and father, as it were, o' them two far pinks would 'you ought to took that prize, and ne, and been perter in your motions,

seems that the only way to obtain such release is to fight for it. exigency, in the opinion of Mrs. One night, when the children had

om, or is it Reme?'

been kicked by a team o' mules, or at point) had especially and repeatedly least a yoke o' steers. Well, look ridiculed the father of the twins. Yet with those here, you ain't a-goin' to stay kicked?' he was a man of means, a considerable

fighter, and Colonel of the regiment. So Mr. Bill was obliged to be startled, 'Yes, but, Miles, I've knowed sich as that ondone. Why, Sarann kicked me three times han' runnin'; but I

'You've been joked by Mose Grice, 'Why, Car'line-' remonstrated Mr.

to produce the softening influence that is their legitimate result.

against Mr. Bill on account of the friendship that, since the intermarriage ways to come victorious out of combat; a servant to hold had repaired for he was a man of powerful build, "Ah, Mr. Bland," said the combat to hold had repaired to he was a man of powerful build, and of great vigor and activity. Some, indeed, had often said that he knew men, you who follow in the peaceable whom to encounter and whom not. ways-departments, I might ruther His position of head of the regiment say-of dry-gooods, and hardwar, and had been obtained at a time when mili- molasses, and blankets, and trace tary ardor, after a long peace, had sub- chains, and other sich departments, so sought it eagerly, and obtained it be- know-I may say you don't dreamcause there was no strong competitor, Mr Bland, of the responsuability of and especially because his election was military man whose country's enemies expected and intended to ridicule and may be at the very gatesdiscourage regimental parades. He

That's Mose,' said his brother Abram one day to Miles Bunkly— that's jest him. He'll impose on any-side. body that 'll let him, and he'll try it with anybody that he thinks likes me. careless cordiality. "What'll you have, my dear fellow?" on me till I got big enough to whip

for it. That's Mose-that's jest him.' 'I hate the case, Abom,' answered out tellin' of a lie, and a fightin' lie at full names of his boys except on intelling that." Car'line Williams that it mortify me, and make me, so to speak, git molloncholier than what I natchelly am, to see a man that's her husband, and the of boys, runned over in the kind o' style that Mose run over him, nigh and in and about every time he come up along of William never keered no great deal about him, with them town ways o' his'n, untell he were married to Miss Car'line, and then I knowed that there were obleeged to be that in William Williams which people in general never supposened.'
'Ah, Miles, old fellow,' said Abram,

and hilt on longer.' 'No, no, Abom,' answered Miles, his arm giving a mournful deprecatory 'It were not my lot. wave. and I tried honest and far. I were not worth of Miss Car'line, Abom. I didn't know it, but she did. And yit I could see it hurt her to put the I could see it hurt her to put the between two powerful, irate men, with waound where she knowed it were no weapons other than those supplied obleeged to stay. I wasn't a supposenen, though, as to that, that William were worth of Miss Car'line neither. But Car'line Thigpen—I ain't the struggles of every kind, are as if certain in my mind that there were that in William Williams that the

was unhappy, took its chief solace in

disappointments, and in sympathizing labored habitually at the heaviest including many a ribbon that had it do look like the families is united with those who had been their chief work upon his farm, and had broken, survived its ancient use, and arrayed and jinded together' Mr. Bill's

balance of us never supposened, and pected to prevail speedily.

unassisted, many a colt, horse and herself and them to greet the hero up- throat choked up with just enough

Molly at the foot of the lane, and the answer of the colt in the lot, announcndulged his eyes with that goodly

'He'il try to ride you, Bill," sail sight; but one of them was entirely Allen, hastily, but you keep him off. and the other partially closed. He git intirely over my molloncholy, but He can fling you, I expect; but you became aware of the rushing into his I tell you, Allen, I were never as night arms of a person of about the size of him ride you."

As the colonel advanced, Mr. Bill—
But, alas! I am not an epic bard,

rather thought were familiar to his ears. his wife, and justly guessed to be her, nor even a Pindaric, nor is there one For the boys, when they saw their whom I can command to duly celebrate father all battered and bruised, set up

father, I'll skin you alive! Come back here, and if you as much as

'Look at him, sirs. Don't tell me ou den't know him. Who is it?' 'Pappy,' said Rom, on a venture, followed by Reme. 'And ain't he the grandest man a-

in' along, I felt-blamed if I didn'tlike King William at the head of his the sailor was treated by the whale Miles Bunkly had become too fond of his 'molloncholy' to let it depart entirely; but its severest pains sub-

protector, as it were, of-well, ef I should name the name, it would be ing the day of the fight he had been

'Come here, Car'line, quick! Who

She was right.

goodmorning. ly, that this was the only occasion during life whereon he was known to have he in particklar charge me to tell you, derstan' sich langwidges, that his respects of your father was that, that be steers is, of his old cow Speckle-face

'And twins at that !' said Mr. Bill.

know the names o' them steers?' 'No. Bill: Miles did'nt-' 'Makes no odds ef he did. I name: them steers; and you see they're adzactly alike, exceptin' that that one in the lead got the roundest-a leetle the roundest_blaze in the forrard.' Go ing slowly to the latter, and laying his hand upon his head, he said, 'This here steer here is name Mierlus.' Then

upon his head, saying, 'This here steen here is name Bunkerlus.' Then he took his boys, lifted them satisfaction that had no bottom to it, for a harangue that few other could have prevented than that which himself appeared at the gate, and walk-

'I never spected to live to see sich

figure was complete.

Cameron Exposing Himself. If there had been still lacking one supreme reason for the dethronement

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