



VOL. XX.



JOHN BICKEL, WHO IS THE SOLE AGENT FOR THESE SHOES IN BUTLER, And Who Takes Orders for the Custom Work of this Firm.

ALSO 350 Pairs of Slippers, bought at Sheriff's Sale to be closed out cheap. ALSO 5000 Pairs of Plow Shoes, all sizes, to be sold cheap. ALSO A large assortment of Mens' Fine Wear in all the Latest Styles, Low and High Cut English Bala, Buttons, Dom Pedro, etc.

ALSO All the Best New England, New York and Philadelphia makes of all kinds of boots, shoes and slippers always on hand. ALSO All kinds of Leather and Findings, large stock of French Calf and Kips, American Calf and Kips, Moroccos, Linings, Sheffield Red Sole and Baltimore Oak-Sole Leather.

ALSO Our own Hand Work, which CANNOT be excelled in Butler either for Style, Work or Material.

ALSO Farmers can have their repairing and mending done on the same day they bring it in.

JOHN BICKEL, MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA. NEW STORE. NEW STOCK. A NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF LEATHER AND FINDINGS JUST RECEIVED. OAK AND HEMLOCK SOLES, FRENCH AND DOMESTIC KIP AND CALF, COLLAR, BELT, SKIRTING, UPPER, HEELING, HARNESSES AND LACE LEATHER, ROAN AND PINK LININGS, ETC.

D. A. HECK, CARPETS, CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. JUSTICE TO ALL. ONE PRICE ONLY. TERMS CASH. DUFFY'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA.

G. B. BARRETT & CO., WHOLESALE JEWELERS, PITTSBURGH, PA. Have REMOVED to much larger and more commodious rooms in "ARBuckle BUILDING," Nos. 238 & 240 Liberty St. (cor. Wood St.) A large assortment and a full line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER and PLATED WARE, LOOSE and MOUNTED DIAMONDS, Watch Material, &c., at lowest New York Jobbing Prices. Wholesale exclusively.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS. THE BEST IS CHEAPEST. THRESHERS' PILLS. THE BEST IS CHEAPEST.

DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID. A Household Article. Universal Family Use. For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Sallow, Elicated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons writing on the Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

SMALL-POX PREVENTED. A number of families were taken with Small-Pox. I used the Fluid and the patient was not delirious, was not stricken, and was about the house again in three weeks. Had it not been for this Fluid, I am sure, Philadelphia, Pa.

Diphtheria Prevented. The physicians here use Darby's Propylactic Fluid successfully in the treatment of Diphtheria. A. Stollman, M.D., Greenboro, Ala. Cholera prevented. The Fluid was used in the treatment of Cholera. It was used in the treatment of Cholera. It was used in the treatment of Cholera.

Scarlet Fever Cured. Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. I identify to the most excellent quality of Prof. Darby's Propylactic Fluid. A disinfectant and detergent it is both theoretically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted. N. L. Lippincott, Prof. Chemistry, Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N. J.

PERU-NA. \$1.00. It will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERU-NA, or if any case it will not cure or help. PERU-NA is a vegetable, and is not equalled by any other medicine from any source. PERU-NA is more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other medicine. PERU-NA positively cures Consumption, Chronic Catarrh, and all Lung and Heart Diseases.

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN EVERY DAY in the Year. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER IS THE GREAT REMEDY FOR BRUISES, CURS, RHEUMS, SPRAINS, SCALDS, SWELLINGS, SORES, DISLOCATIONS, FELLOWS, BOILS, &c., &c. DRUGGISTS KEEP IT EVERYWHERE.

BUTLER COUNTY Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Office Cor. Main and Cunningham Sts. J. C. ROESSING, PRESIDENT. WM. CAMPBELL, TREASURER. H. C. HEINEMAN, SECRETARY.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP. TEACHERS WANTED \$100. MEN WANTED \$100. THE BEST IS CHEAPEST. THRESHERS' PILLS. THE BEST IS CHEAPEST.

SALMON P. CHASE. Anecdote of his Ohio Boyhood by one Who Knew Him. I met a gentleman the other day who knew Salmon Fordham Chase intimately in those days when he was attending school at the old Cincinnati College. The reminiscence that he gave of the great statesman and jurist were of great interest to me.

Chase's father died when he was only twelve years old, and as his mother was left in rather straitened circumstances, Bishop Chase, of Ohio, sent for the young man, agreeing to look after his education and provide for him as if he were his own son. The young man was from March until the middle of June, 1820, in making his way from New Hampshire to Worthington, Ohio, and brought up at the Bishop's house in that place on the evening before the Episcopal convention of that year was to assemble. He had fallen in with some young men at Cleveland who were going to Worthington on horseback to attend the convention, and young Chase got the privilege of walking along with them, and when they became tired, occasionally got a few minutes' rest at the farm house in those days resembled a farm house very much, and he really conducted a farm and academy at the same time. Boys from all over Ohio came to attend the Bishop's school, and young Salmon found himself immediately in the midst of business. He was given the chores to do, and in fact, young Chase made a great deal of reputation for himself. He believed in the truth of the poet's words that:

'He is a slave who dare not be in the right with two or three.' He went to the Supreme Court with cases that no other lawyer would carry there, and fought them out nobly to the end. Finally, when the truth of the principles for which he had been contending was beginning to be seen, he was generally admitted to the bar, and in 1849 when there was almost a tie in the Ohio General Assembly, he was made compromise candidate for the Senate and sent there by Free Soil votes.

The history of the great events in the eminent man's life are well known to the public at large, and the incidents struck me as well worthy of reproduction. — Gary in Cleveland Leader. FOOT WASHING. Soldiers of the Cross Washing Each Others Feet in the South. "You never saw foot washing?" said the Rev. Joseph Bowen, a Baptist minister from Tennessee, to a reporter. "Then you have not traveled much in the back-wood sections of the South and West. I remember seeing one in Randolph, Tennessee, in June, 1877. Randolph is in Tipton county on the Mississippi bluffs. I had to stay there over Sunday, and learning that there was a meeting at Salem church, six miles away, I borrowed a horse and rode to the place. The church built of logs, with the 'cracks' daubed, sat about 100 yards from the road in the middle of a grove. Inside the seats were already well filled, and every head in the church turned as I entered. I shrank into a corner and took a seat as quickly as possible. In front there were a few benches made of unvarnished pine, but the supply falling short the demand had to be met by planks laid on boxes. On one of these I sat down next to a portly lady dressed in a cotton gown with broad yellow cheeks. The minister had well earned his reputation of being a 'powerful exhorter,' as I found when he commenced his sermon. As he warmed to his work he walked rapidly from side to side of the pulpit, stopping occasionally to give the rolling voice his unconverted hearers that they were 'hanging over hell-fire by a single hair,' to deal resounding blows to the Bible with his list by way of emphasis. When he concluded he took a long crash towel and girded it about his waist. At the side of the pulpit was a bucket of water and a noggin. If you don't happen to know what a noggin is I may explain that it is a small tub a size larger than a piggin. This one had been constructed by sawing a whiskey keg in half. When the preacher commenced to pour water into it an old gentleman in the amen corner commenced pulling off his brogans and rolling up the bottom of his trousers.

"Will some brother raise a hymn?" asked the minister, and the brother, who now had his shoes off and was engaged with his home knit cotton socks raised one: "Am I a soldier of the cross," and as the congregation joined he put both feet in the noggin which had been set before him, rubbed his feet in the front seat and up and down his shins half way to the knee. When the brother thought they were washed enough, he held them up out of the water, and the person wiped them with the crash towel. Then the person sat down, and, having pulled off his shoes, had his feet washed by the brother who had just ministered. All who wished to join in the ceremony had taken possession of the front seats—the mourner's benches. Among those who had gone up had been the portly sister by whom I sat. The noggin came to her next and she washed the feet of the sister next to her, having the feet in the front seat and up and down the back door and a fresh supply brought in from the well near the church. The noggin passed around from brother to brother and from sister to sister for more than an hour, and in that time I saw more varieties of feet than I have ever seen before or since."

Dudley Chase, who was a Senator, for an appointment in the Treasury Department. 'Salmon,' replied the Senator, 'I once got a position for a nephew in the Treasury, and it proved his ruin. I'll give you half a dollar to buy a spade, and go out and dig for a living, but I will not put you a place under the Government.'

Salmon said he would not trouble him for the half dollar, and rose, choking with resentment, to take leave. 'You think me harsh,' said Dudley Chase, parting from him at the door, 'but you will live to see that this is the best advice I could give you.' 'Perhaps,' said Salmon, coldly, as he walked away. This is one of the wisest and bravest things that any relative ever did for another. It would have been a very easy matter to have secured the place for Salmon, but he knew it would be a curse to him. He felt that there was something in the young man if it was not curbed down by a government clerkship, and so refused it. It must have been a curious thing to think back upon this episode when Salmon was the great Secretary of the Treasury during the civil war. He finally struck another school in Washington in which he succeeded better, but it was not long until he left Washington for Cincinnati, where he completed his law studies and began the practice of law. He rose slowly in his profession; but undoubtedly owned his success more to the fact that he was ever ready to defend fugitive slaves and those who assisted them than to any other one thing. This was very unpopular, and almost all the lawyers in Cincinnati would refuse the cases. There were usually no fees in the case, but young Chase made a great deal of reputation for himself. He believed in the truth of the poet's words that:

'He is a slave who dare not be in the right with two or three.' He went to the Supreme Court with cases that no other lawyer would carry there, and fought them out nobly to the end. Finally, when the truth of the principles for which he had been contending was beginning to be seen, he was generally admitted to the bar, and in 1849 when there was almost a tie in the Ohio General Assembly, he was made compromise candidate for the Senate and sent there by Free Soil votes.

The haulage of our railways now employs over seventeen thousand locomotives, and the aggregate cost to run, them such as fuel, water, oil, repairs, and engineers, is about ninety millions of dollars, or not far from five thousand dollars a year for each machine. The item of fuel alone is thirty-three million dollars. The larger portion of the fuel is wasted; much of it is blown out of the smoke stack unconsumed in the form of smoke and dust. There is a grand chance for inventors to improve the locomotive by discovering means to lessen its wastes and expenses. The same remarks apply to the other branches of the railway rolling stock, consisting of over twenty thousand passenger cars and about four hundred thousand freight cars. In the year 1880 it cost the railway companies fifty-five millions of dollars for repairs for rolling stock. Is it not possible for inventive genius to study out some new mode of construction that shall reduce this enormous loss?

Four Odd Wagers. From the Chicago Herald. The winner of a corn-raising contest near Rome, Ga., raised thirty-seven bushels on a half-acre. A Salina (Mo.) woman won \$20 on a wager that she could chop a cord of wood in less time than a certain man could. For a sum of money two package-wrappers, at Davenport, Iowa, entered into a contest. The winner wrapped 3300 bundles in a single day, using 4000 yards of twine. William Campbell, a young farmer of Mexico, Mo., won a wager of \$100, and received 2 1/2 cents a bushel, besides, for his labor at a corn-shucking. In 542 bushels of corn.

Perpetual Motion. WEST CHESTER, April 12.—There are many persons in this city who verily believe that perpetual motion has been discovered. On Monday evening at about six o'clock one of the clerks in Thos. T. Smith's cigar and tobacco store on East Gay street, set down a common counter scale on a table, and on which he hooked bar on which the weights are placed commenced swinging backward and forward in rapid motion ever since without any apparent diminution of its speed. As this singular circumstance became known to a number of people who have flocked to see the curiosity and many have been the theories for accounting for the mystery. It has been temporarily stopped by persons investigating, but when started its motion goes on again the same as before. It has been discovered that the pivot on which the hook is swung stood in the direct line north and south, while the weight swung directly east and west, and this has been accepted by the greater number as the moving cause, they believing that there is electrical or magnetic influence in the matter. All that is really known about it is that the hook continues to swing unceasingly.

Curiosities of the Railway Census. According to the census railway returns for 1880, there were 1,185 companies, having in round numbers, 87,000 miles of railways in operation in this country—an aggregate almost equal to a track extending four times round the world. The cost of this gigantic system was nearly five thousand six hundred and sixty millions of dollars, of which about two-thirds have been paid for, and the companies are in debt for the balance. In the good time coming, when this enormous debt of over three thousand millions of dollars is paid off, and the interest thereon ceases, it is probable that railway speeds will be improved, traveling rendered safer, and the charges for freight and passage reduced.

The mortality upon our railways is frightful to contemplate. According to the census returns, the killed and maimed for the single year of 1880 formed an aggregate of 8,215 persons. If the companies were compelled by law to pay an average of say five thousand dollars for every person killed or injured, not to mention the expense of a funeral, before this dreadful account would be reduced almost to nothing. There are very few railway accidents that might not be prevented if real care were exercised and the best safeguards adopted. The passage of a law subjecting every company to the payment of a substantial fine for every accident that takes place upon its property would doubtless stimulate the managers to give more attention to the safety of life and limb than they do at present. The demand upon our inventors for the discovery of new and better means for saving life and preventing accidents upon railways increases every year. In fact, it is a more and more pressing matter of public concern, because the population is more rapidly increasing, and the present railways are not employed at anything like their full capacity.

The freight carried in 1880 was two hundred and ninety-one millions of tons, for which the railways charged \$1.29 per ton per mile, and made a profit of 53 cents per ton per mile. The number of passengers carried was two hundred and seventy millions for which they each paid an average of 23 cents per mile, and the companies made a profit of 0.62 cents per mile. If the passengers are counted by weight, allowing 14 passengers to the ton, then the receipts for passengers for their two-legged freight was \$32.62 per ton per mile and their profit was \$7.68 per ton per mile. This large profit, when set opposite to the small amount 53 cents profit per ton realized from dead freight, seems to indicate that a great field is open to the genius of railway managers in devising ways and means to encourage the people to travel.

The haulage of our railways now employs over seventeen thousand locomotives, and the aggregate cost to run, them such as fuel, water, oil, repairs, and engineers, is about ninety millions of dollars, or not far from five thousand dollars a year for each machine. The item of fuel alone is thirty-three million dollars. The larger portion of the fuel is wasted; much of it is blown out of the smoke stack unconsumed in the form of smoke and dust. There is a grand chance for inventors to improve the locomotive by discovering means to lessen its wastes and expenses. The same remarks apply to the other branches of the railway rolling stock, consisting of over twenty thousand passenger cars and about four hundred thousand freight cars. In the year 1880 it cost the railway companies fifty-five millions of dollars for repairs for rolling stock. Is it not possible for inventive genius to study out some new mode of construction that shall reduce this enormous loss?

Four Odd Wagers. From the Chicago Herald. The winner of a corn-raising contest near Rome, Ga., raised thirty-seven bushels on a half-acre. A Salina (Mo.) woman won \$20 on a wager that she could chop a cord of wood in less time than a certain man could. For a sum of money two package-wrappers, at Davenport, Iowa, entered into a contest. The winner wrapped 3300 bundles in a single day, using 4000 yards of twine. William Campbell, a young farmer of Mexico, Mo., won a wager of \$100, and received 2 1/2 cents a bushel, besides, for his labor at a corn-shucking. In 542 bushels of corn.

Perpetual Motion. WEST CHESTER, April 12.—There are many persons in this city who verily believe that perpetual motion has been discovered. On Monday evening at about six o'clock one of the clerks in Thos. T. Smith's cigar and tobacco store on East Gay street, set down a common counter scale on a table, and on which he hooked bar on which the weights are placed commenced swinging backward and forward in rapid motion ever since without any apparent diminution of its speed. As this singular circumstance became known to a number of people who have flocked to see the curiosity and many have been the theories for accounting for the mystery. It has been temporarily stopped by persons investigating, but when started its motion goes on again the same as before. It has been discovered that the pivot on which the hook is swung stood in the direct line north and south, while the weight swung directly east and west, and this has been accepted by the greater number as the moving cause, they believing that there is electrical or magnetic influence in the matter. All that is really known about it is that the hook continues to swing unceasingly.

Tried Her own Remedy. A lady overheard her nurse girl talking to the little child she was putting to sleep, and among other legends of the nursery in which she indulged, was this: "If you don't go right to sleep this very minute, a great big, awful black bear, with eyes like coals of fire, and sharp, white, cruel teeth, will come out from under the bed and eat-a-y-o-u-a-l-l-u-p!"

The poor little thing nestled down under the clothes and after a long season of terror fell asleep to dream frightful dreams of horrid bears eating her up. "That night when the stolid nurse had composed herself in her own comfortable bed and had put the lamp out there came a sudden rap at the door and the voice of the mistress called loudly through the panels: "Maggie! Maggie! for mercy's sake get up as quick as you can! There's a fearful burglar under your bed, and as soon as you go to sleep he's coming out to rob and murder you!" At the word burglar the girl sprang screaming from the bed, tore open the door, and fell in hysterics into the hall. The lesson was even more instructive than the mistress had designed, but when the girl's fears had calmed, she said to her: "You did not hesitate to tell my little delicate child who could not possibly know that it was a lie, a cruel story of a bear under her bed, now when I treat you to the same kind of a slumber-story, you are nearly frightened to death. To-morrow you can go into the kitchen and work; you are not fit to care for little children."

How many children there are who, every night of their lives, are frightened to sleep. A Word for Mutton. The mutton of a well fed sheep of every breed, from the Downs and Shires down to the little woolled Saxony, is palatable and healthful. None of the objections urged against the use of pork can be brought against those of mutton. It never has been known to impart scrofula, trichinae or tape-worms to its consumers. The sheep does not thrive in the mire, nor does it consume garbage or vermin, or decaying meats or vegetables. It does not wallow in the trough it feeds from, but it is a dainty and a careful feeder and as clearly as needs be in its habits. Mutton is more easily and cheaply produced than beef, is just as nutritious and may be served in as great a variety of forms. As a steady food it is far superior to poultry, and costs no more. We mean good, fat, juicy mutton, not that from the half starved, scabby or foot ordered specimens that have outlived their breeding age and been shorn of fleeces enough to furnish shoddy blankets for a tribe of Indians. People in cities seldom know how really good mutton tastes, and the remark may also apply to most families upon the farm. The latter too often fail to try it. We know it is better than beef, and a little more mutton. A few sheep for family consumption, even when they are not kept for sale or for wool, will be found a most excellent investment on all farms.

The 217 native papers of India are trying to form a press association. —Emigrants from Virginia to Texas are returning to their former homes. —Central Maine has had no rain since last June, although the snow-fall has been heavy. Streams are dry, logs stranded, and mills have used coal for months. —The Key West sponge fleet, numbering 70 vessels and 600 men is, on a cruise. A successful catch of sponge for the fleet brings about \$300,000 into that city.

The Missouri Senate has passed a bill that prohibits under a penalty of a fine of \$25 to \$200 the selling, giving, loaning, hiring or bartering, or the offering to sell, give, loan, hire or barter "to any minor any pistol, revolver, derringer, bow-knife or other deadly weapon of war, character, or any toy pistol designed to shoot caps or cartridges of any kind, or to be loaded with powder." How would it be for our Legislature to pass a similar bill?

A young woman in San Francisco some time ago gave her infant in charge of another woman, promising to pay her for taking care of it. The mother being unable to pay promptly, the mercenary care-taker attempted to confiscate the hapless infant by process of law. But a tender-hearted judge decided that infants could not be regarded as available assets. In the eyes of the law, and the mother bore away her child in triumph.

There is a historical dispute of long standing as to whether the United States acquired its title to the territory included in the present limits of the State of Oregon. General Francis A. Walker, in the Statistical Atlas published in connection with the census of 1870, marked it as a part of the Louisiana purchase made by Jefferson in 1803; but the accuracy of that statement has since been questioned. The principal authority for regarding Oregon as part of the Louisiana purchase is the fact that it was so marked in a map prepared by Barbe-Marbois, the negotiator of the treaty on the part of France. On the other hand, in his history of the treaty, he expressly states that the United States Government did not purchase the territory referred to, but acquired it by a simple act of appropriation.

THE MAID AND THE MOUSE. There was a maiden had a cat, She rather doted on the beast, But said her love would be increased If she could only teach it that 'Twas cruel, when for game it hid, To torture mice the way it did.

The cat and maid together sat, One day in purring te-a-te-te, When in there walked a mouse, and great The shriek the maiden gave thereat, And ere her demon yawp did cease She duttered to the mantel-piece.

The mouse, at sound of maiden howl, Sustained a nervous shock and lit Into a paralytic fit, Grimalkin fired off a yell, And, too perturbed to think of play, With dying breath the stricken mite Exclaimed: "I thank thee, agile puss: This being scared to death is 'worse' Than being killed with sudden snuff; 'T'd rather thus in trice be slain Than hear that woman yell again!"

Oh, maiden on the mantel-shelf! While palpitates thy heart, reflect, Didst ever, ever yet suspect How much more frightened than thyself This zoologic dot should be That drives thee thus to lunacy? —Yonker's Gazette.

—Two victims to the deadly cigarette are reported from Fort Worth, Texas. They were about 8 years old, and they crawled into a straw-filled dry goods box to smoke. —How the hearts of a crowd thrub with pitiless hatred against the man who coughs during the performance at a theatre, when they know he is too stung to invest twenty-five cents in a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—The glucose industry is moving westward for the same reason that the cotton spinning is moving South. The manufacturers are getting nearer to their raw material. The glucose works in Buffalo have been partly abandoned. —Every color of the Diamond Dyes is perfect. See the samples of the colored cloth at the druggists. Unequaled for brilliancy.

—The man who claims to be the greatest opium-eater in America lives at Manchester, N. H. He began in 1845 with minute doses, but slowly increased them until now he consumes a pound a month. He swallows enough every day to kill a score of ordinary men. Unlike most slaves to the drug, he is very fat, and has not become mentally a wreck.

ANSWER THIS.—Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervousness, or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach, liver or kidney that Hop Bitters will not cure. —A frightened farmer at Corydon, Ind., buried \$3,000 at the time of the rebel Morgan's raid. The treasure was in gold and Treasury notes, and was placed in an iron kettle. The owner dug down to it repeatedly to see if it was safe, but until quite recently could not muster courage to take it out and deposit it in a bank. He had lost seventeen years interest by his caution. —The new nickels are showing up in the disguise of five dollar gold pieces to an extent which makes it equally uncomfortable to the people who take them, and to those who designed the coin, and perpetrated its circulation upon the long suffering public. You cannot be too careful in handling five dollar gold pieces to avoid being bitten through the nose by one of the bogus coin being offered here. —Twenty-seven years ago Samuel Ulim, of St. Joseph county, Mich., was sentenced to prison for life, having been convicted of aiding in the murder of a Vermont named Estabrook. Ulim's two associates died in prison, and Governor Boggs recently pardoned him, because testimony has been produced that proved his innocence beyond a doubt. Ulim is now a prematurely broken-down man of 58 years. —A check was received at the treasury department recently that has been fled away as a curiosity. It was sent to an attaché of the survey service at one of the distant frontier posts. There it was cashed by the post trader and by him endorsed to other parties. In the course of time it arrived in Washington where, for the first time, it was discovered that it had not been signed by the disbursing officer, yet had passed current through the hands of some of the best and most extensive business men of the west. —A stampede was occasioned in the San Francisco postoffice the other day by the discovery in a mail pouch of a mysterious looking t-o-x nailed together with brass-headed spikes. It was regarded by all as an infernal machine. By the aid of poles and sticks the thing was shoved out on the back steps and the wrappers removed. Inside could be seen cog wheels, green wire and brass points, which was proof positive of the devilish nature of the thing. A fire engine was sent for, the chief of police called and a manufacturer of burglar proof safes summoned. While they were holding consultation at a safe distance from the wicked looking box, one of the clerks brought a letter which stated that it was a sample electric motor which had been sent through the mails to determine whether it was built strong enough to stand transportation in that way.