Butler Citizen.

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A. TROUTMAN,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS. TRIMMINGS.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Druggets, Stair Rods, Etc.

FOR FALL. FOR FALL. FOR FALL. FOR FALL.

New Black Silks.
New Colored Silks.
New Colored Cashmeres.
New Black Cashmeres.
New Black Silk Velvets.
New Colored Silk Velvets.
New Colored Silk Plushes.
New Black Silk Plushes
New Shades Ladies' Cloths
New Dress Goods.

New Flannels, White Blankets, Red Blankets, Blue Blankets, Bed Comforts, White Quilts.
Canton Flannels.
Yarns of all kinds. Germantown Yarns, Midnight Yarns, German Worsted Yarns, Cashmere Yarns, Saxony Yarns, Country Factory Yarns, Zephyrs. The above Yarns in all colors.

NEW RIBBONS, FISCHUS, TIES, HAND SATCHELS,

Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Towels, Corsets, Velvet Ribbons, Knitting Silks, Embroidery Silk on spools, all colors.

New Fall Hosiery.

Underwear for men, ladies and children. Largest assortment, lowest prices.

Ladies' Sacques

In new Fall Shades, Ladies' Jersey Jackets, Lace Curtains, Lace Lambrequins. Large stock, prices low.

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS

Carpet Room Enlarged. Stock Enlarged, Prices the Lowest.

NEW FALL STYLES.—We are now prepared and showing our entire Fall Stock of Carpets and Oil Cloths, in all the Newest Designs.

OIL CLOTHS, 1 to 2 YARDS WIDE, IN ALL QUALITIES.

Please call and examine stock and prices.

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BUTLER, PA.

HENRY BIEHL & CO,

Dealers in

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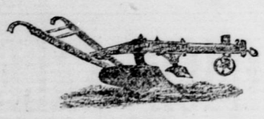

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TOLEDO I. X. L. WOOD PUMPS.

The Celebrated American Fruit Dryer, or

PNEUMATIC EVAPORATOR,

It is portable, durable, absolutely fire-proof, economical and will cure fruit and vegetables in less time and with less fuel than any Dryer in the market. It will pay for itself in less than thirty days if properly attended. Its products are unsurpassed as to quality and color, and are in great demand at high prices. Full instructions how to dry, bleach, pack and market the products, accompany each machine.

WILL EVAPORATE 8 BUSHELS OF ANY FRUIT PER DAY.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING DONE TO ORDER

DEALERS IN HOUSE FURNISHING HARD WARE.

Butler, Penn'a.

WHERE TO BUY MENS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

At the Store of the undersigned, the acknowledged leader in

CARPETS, CLOTHING

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

We wish to say to the trade this fall that we have a larger and more varied stock of Carpets, Clothing,

HATS AND CAPS,

and Gents' Furnishing Goods than ever before.

REMEMBER WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK

The LATEST STYLES, the LOWEST PRICES. We have all grades and all prices, from the Cheapest to the Best made.

D. A. HECK,

The Leading One Price Clothier and Gents' Outfitter,

2nd DOOR, DUFFY'S BLOCK, BUTLER, PA.

Union Woolen Mill,
BUTLER, PA.

H. FULLERTON, Prop'r.

Manufacturer of BLANKETS, FLANNELS, YARNS, &c. Also custom work done to order, such as carding Rolls, making Blankets, Flannels, Knitting and Weaving Yarns, &c., at very low prices. Wool worked on the shares, if desired. my7-1y

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25

FOR SALE.

18 Acres of land, with large two-story brick house and large barn thereon erected. Good orchard; situated in Butler twp, Butler county, Pa., adjoining Butler borough on the south, will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of Lev McQuistion, Esq., Butler, Pa.

WANTED, SALESMEN.

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Unequaled facilities. No experience required. Salary and expenses paid. 700 acres of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing the cause. Routs bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves

SAMARITAN NERVINE

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe.

For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Medical Co. Props., St. Joseph, Mo. (3)

Charles N. Crittenton, Agent, New York City.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.

"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and TUTT'S are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 41 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 41 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

EXPOSITION

Visitors should not fail to call and examine the largest and finest stock of Imported and Domestic Liquors in the State, at

Max Klein, 82 Federal Street,

Allegheny City, Pa. Opposite Fort Wayne Passenger Depot.

PERMANENT STAMPING

FOR KENSINGTON, ARRASENE AND OUTLINE WORK DONE,

Also lessons in same given by ANNIE M. LOWMAN, North street, Butler, Pa. jne20-1y

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his fine farm situate in Franklin township, Butler county, Pa., about two miles east of the borough of Prospect, and containing

SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES,

more or less, of good tillable ground, having erected thereon two frame dwellings, and all necessary out buildings; two springs of never failing water, two orchards, farm in good repair, etc. Convenient to schools, churches, postoffice, etc. WILLIAM McGREW,
nov7-tf. Prospect, Butler Co., Pa.

North Washington Academy.

Winter term—thirteen weeks, commences Nov. 20, 1883. Former students are cordially invited to attend and bring their friends. Everything possible will be done to make the school a success. A catalogue will shortly be issued giving full particulars about the school work. TUITION $7.00. For further information address

J. R. ROBERTSON, North Hope,
Oct. 30, 1883. Butler County, Pa.

Witherspoon Institute.

The Winter Term of twelve weeks will begin MONDAY, DEC. 3, in

GERMANIA BAND HALL.

The Corps of Teachers is efficient. The Course of Study, thorough and comprehensive. The Tuition, low; and boarding, cheap.

Excellent facilities for self-boarding are offered by which a student's expenses may be greatly reduced.

For further information, address

P. S. BANCROFT, Prin.

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The Wedding of the Giants.

Not twenty persons out of the hundreds who thronged the German church at the corner of Smithfield street and Sixth avenue, Pittsburgh, last Tuesday morning to witness the wedding of the giants were aware of the fact that when the bedecked and smiling couple marched up the broad aisle to the music of the big organ that they were already man and wife; that the German giantess was no longer Miss Annie Dunz, but Mrs. Patrick O'Brien. Yet such was the case. The Irish giant is a devout Catholic, while his bride is a strict Protestant. Their love making went on like the placid waters of the broad Amazon until it struck an obstacle that threatened to wreck their happiness. Each wanted to be married in their respective religious faiths. The matter was finally compromised by an agreement that they should first be married by a Catholic priest and afterward by a Protestant minister. Accordingly, half an hour before their appearance at the Lutheran Church, the nuptial knot was tied according to the rules of the Roman Church, in the presence of a very select company of personal and intimate friends, after which they entered their carriage, drawn by four gray horses, and were driven to the Lutheran Church, where the second ceremony was performed.

It was just eleven o'clock when the four greys drawing the bridal carriage came in sight on Smithfield street. It was an open carriage; the bride in white satin, veil and orange blossoms, with the groom on the back seat and Monsieur Chalet sitting opposite them. The team was tooled up to the curb in style, and the bridal couple entered the church. There was a craning of necks and a straining of eyes as they passed down the aisle to the altar, Messrs. Starr and Chalet, who acted as ushers, looking like wee boys in comparison. Dr. Ruoff met them at the altar and in a few seconds they again were Mr. and Mrs. Patrick O'Brien. The groom sealed the contract with a hearty kiss, whose smack called forth scattering applause and then, after a brief season of congratulations, the newly-made man and wife left the church. As they drove off the boys on the street sent up a cheer, and the wedding of the giants was over.

VERBALLY AND BY WIRE.

In the afternoon and evening Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien were at their posts in the Museum and were visited and congratulated by thousands. During the day the following telegrams were rectived by them:

May the God Tobi cause your faces to shine in fatness and pleasure.
CHANG, Chinese Giant.

Accept congratulations and may your life be as happy as that of yours.
CAPT. M. V. BATES AND WIFE.

Kiss your bride for me. May you be as happy as you are big.
COL. RUTH GOSHEN, Giant of Palestine.

Would like to be with you. Missed train. Too far to walk. Heaven bless you. JIM DAHONEY, Giant.

Double congratulations from one who wishes joy to both.
MILLIE CHRISTINE,
Two-Headed Nightingale.

Good. In union there is strength.
P. T. BARNUM.

We unite to congratulate the united.
TEXAS GIANT BROTHERS.

Have requested my son to personally congratulate you for the entire family.
ADAM FOREPAUGH.

The curtain on the last act at the Museum had scarcely reached its resting place ere the happy but hungry big people started for the Hamilton Hotel. Many of their friends and a number of invited guests were alreading waiting for them. Patrick said he was tired. Christina said it was jolly good fun to get married and she had not time to get tired. Pat said of course it was funny but he was hungry and refused to be comforted. A young man was introduced who had met Miss Dunz when she was living with her foster parents. She recalled the name at once and was about to relate the circumstances when Pat whispered as softly as a March wind, "Don't mention it. You do nothing but introduce me to your old mashes." A blush so big that it made a noise covered her face as she stammered, "Patsy, dear, I am thine; all thine." This assurance does not always carry as much weight with it as it did coming from the lovely Christina.

Supper was announced, however, and the O'Briens led the way, a portion of the stairs having been previously removed. The supper table itself meant "good luck," having been formed like an immense horse-shoe. Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien sat at the toe, outside, while the foster parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Friedenburg, sat inside. Between them was the wedding cake that looked like the core out of a half-mile track. On the left of the giant sat W. C. Connolley and the snake charmer on the right. The guests were ranged down each arm of the shoe. In the windows back of the bridal party were the flags of Ireland and of Germany, with the stars and stripes between.

When the big people began to eat everybody looked at them, but the only visible effect seemed to be the aggravation of a giant appetite When the giant came to "Viands Frcid" on the bill of fare he said to the waiter: "Captain, I don't like my 'viands froid,' I'll take 'em boiled." The bride saw the mistake and called Pat's attention to it by a nudge that shook his frame fore and aft. All went well and dinner was progressing finely, when a gentlemen brought in presents for the bride and groom. With all the curiosity of a child the giantess tore the covers off and with a repetition of the former nudge that caused her hubby to look pale "Chrissie" said "O-o-o-o! Pat, ain't them lovely?" Pat nodded but could not speak. The last nudge had caught him below the belt. When he recovered the guests arose and the giants retired, the band playing "What Shall the Harvest Be?"

Facts About Teeth.

"There are seventeen thousand dentists in the United States, and they pack into the teeth of the American people a ton of pure gold every year. I guess about five times that weight of less precious metal, such as tin, silver and platinum, go the same way. Now these metals are worth one million dollars, and in the twenty-first century all the coin in the United States will be buried in the graveyards." The dentist looked distressed at the result of his calculations, and the reporter, to revive him, suggested that the figures were an argument in favor of cremation. The dentist shrugged his shoulders. "Yes," said he, "but you've no idea how the gold is thus being used up. People used to be content with filling the dark caverns of their molars with any kind of metal, now it must be gold. There is also a growing industry in filling artificial teeth."

"How can they want filling?" asked the surprised reporter.

"Why, my dear sir, they are made so. You know how carpenters will pick the fairest, smoothest board for interior work in a house and will then have painter to daub it all over with knots, crossgrains and splits? So the modern patron of artificial teeth takes his elegant new set to the dentist and has him drill out vacancies to fill. Looks natural, don't you see? Hundreds of pounds of gold are disposed of in this way every year. It isn't so particularly the gold that the wearer of these artificial teeth wants to display as it is to have the average citizen look upon them as their natural grinders. You see, don't you?" and the dentist tapped his own false teeth with a small probe he held in his hand.

"Is the artificial teeth industry a growing one?" Inquired the reporter.

"Oh, yes; although statistics show that only one-third of the people of the United States who really need artificial teeth avail themselves of them. Strange, isn't it? Yet there are about four millions of them made in this country a year, as it is. Prices have come down terribly, though, and where dentists used to retire after eight or nin years of practice and live in luxury the rest of their lives, they now have to struggle on the best part of their lives and then die poor. We formerly had from forty to one hundred dollars for a double set of teeth. Now twenty dollars is a good price, and good ones that will last five or six years can be bought for from eight to sixteen dollars."

"Is the decay of teeth increasing or diminishing among the people of this country?"

"Oh, increasing. Two hundred years ago one person in five had sound teeth, a hundred years ago but one person in twenty-five had perfect teeth; and in this nineteenth century age of reform our latest satistics show that but one person in eighty has perfectly sound teeth. Its an alarming condition of things, and by the same ratio it does not take a very deep mathematician to see that the time is near at hand when unsound teeth will be universal. Their decay is largely augmented by the use of cheap dentifrices and powders which are advertised to give them a pearly look. It does just the reverse. I removes the sparkling enamel and puts in its place a ghastly plaster of paris color that is positively repulsive.

Prospect Items.

Last week our teachers were all attending the Institute except Prof. Crowe, who had as much of an Institute at home as he could well attend to; the third term of his school in the Academy, opening on Tuesday, the 13th, with an attendance far greater than he was expecting.

The question "Who will be the next Superintendent?" is beginning to agitate the minds of our people. Some think it will be Prof. Crowe but the Prof. says he has too good a position to leave for the small salary of a County Superintendent.

The folks interested in the common schools here have started a Literary Society in the large school building. Mr. Frank Critchlow is President. This is a good investment for the young folks.

There will be a series of local Institutes held at various points in this section of the county during the winter.

Rev. Benton Forrester, who has been unwell for some years, is now very low and is not expected to live a great while.

Students who wish to attend a good school at a very small expense should come at once and join the classes in the Academy here. Students can come into the school, we believe at any time during the term.

Two of our teachers, Mr McGowan and Mr. J. C. Ricketts, held positions of trust and honor at the Institute last week.

Mr. McGowan, we are informed, is a student of the Freshman class at the Academy at Prospect.

Two gentlemen from Muddycreek township have challenged Prof. Crowe to debate.

Mr. F. J. Cunningham, of Whitestown, is preparing himself this year in the Academy for entrance to the Sophomore class at Washington and Jefferson college next fall.

Prospect is well supplied with doctors, Dr. Barber, Dr. Richardson, Dr. Lepley, Dr. Leighner, Dr. Allen Ball, Dr. John Miller with the red coat, who graduated very suddenly from the Academy last term.

The general business of our people is, as usual, good. Everybody seems to be enjoying life and catching the pleasure of the wintry days as they pass. "SEMPER"

'One must be poor to know the luxury of giving." That may be so, but we think anybody can enjoy the luxury of giving his fellow sufferer a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to cure his cough.

A Western Lynching.

About half past ten o'clock last Sunday night; a lone horseman was seen riding into the town of Fowler, Indiana. He rode completely around the Court House and jail and seemed to be taking a survey of things, after which he rode away again. Two or three people who happened to be on the street saw it was rather a curious action, but the idea that he was a scout for a party of lynchers never seems to have suggested itself until, in about an hour after, three hundred masked men rode into town. They hitched their horses, posted guards to warn away citizens and went to the east door of the jail, where they soon found an entrance by breaking down the door with sledges. Then the quietly but with great determination proceeded to break the iron doors leading to the corridors. This took some time—half an hour. Finally, however, the doors gave way under their sturdy strokes. Nelling heard the gratings give way and well knew the purpose of the mob. He dressed himself and, when the last cell door was forced met the mob at the door.

"Is your name Jacob Nelling?" demanded the leader.

"That is my name," said Nelling.

"We are after you," said the leader.

"I am ready," responded Nelling.

Five men lifted him into a buggy in waiting and the whole party then started towards Oxford. The old fellow took the matter coolly. He made no resistance nor outcry. The only remark he made was: "Go a little slow, gentlemen; I am older than some of you." On the way to Oxford, however, he weakened and begged for mercy, but was told that if he made the least outcry he would be treated to a much crueller fate than that of hanging. When the band got within a half mile of Oxford Nelling was asked if he had anything to say and replied by making a plea for his life. Only about fifty citizens gathered there and they were held back by masked men while the leaders drove Nelling under a tree. The rope was quickly thrown over a limb and two men placed the noose around the old man's neck. In doing this the collar he wore was torn off Another attempt to make him recite the story of the murder was of no avail.

"Were you ever implicated in any other crime?" asked the leader.

"No, sir," answered Nelling.

"Did you kill Ada Atkinson, Nelling?"

"I did, captain."

"Have you any statement to make as to your last testimony?"

"No, sir."

"Have you any statement to make in regard to your motive for killing that girl?"

"No, sir."

"Drive under."

The wagon was driven from under the tree and Nelling was left hanging. He died with hardly a struggle.

The band then dispersed quietly and next day no one apparently had any idea of who were engaged in the lawless job.

A Pennsylvania Bear Story.

One of the oldest residents of Kane, McKane county, Pa., is Mr. Joseph Jones. He is an eccentric old fellow, and spends nearly all his time with his gun, He was 66 this fall. At the age of 12 he was a crack shot, and but few in this vicinity could then beat him. That place was then little better than an unbroken wilderness, in which roamed thousands, of deer, bears, panthers and other wild animals. Mr. Jones says he has shot and killed over 3,500 deer, 325 bears, besides a great many panthers, wildcats, and catamounts.

Mr. Jones spends several weeks every fall in a small hut he has built in the midst of the forest, going there just as soon as the law permits deer hunting. He had a remarkable tussel with a big bear the other day, in which he vanquished the beast, but received serious injuries himself.

While crossing a marsh a mile from his cabin he discovered footprints of a bear. He soon found bruin's home in a cave in a rock ridge a few hundred feet away, and on a bed of leaves were lying two little cubs no bigger than kittens. He had captured the prize and was retreating when he encountered an immense she-bear, the mother of the cubs, who had scented the stranger.

Before Mr. Jones could draw his rifle to his shoulder the animal was upon, and grasping him in her paws, gave him such a terrible squeeze that he fainted, when the bear, thinking him dead released her grip. He fortunately regained his consciousness quickly, and while the old bear was playing with her cubs, the plucky hunter drew his rifle and shot her in the side. The bullet did not strike the animal's heart, and as the brute dashed at him again Jones drew his hunting knife, and with one bold stroke nearly severed the bear's head from her body. Congratulating himself upon his escape, the hunter picked up the cubs and started homeward.

He had gone but a short distance, however, when he met another bear, the mate of the one he had just killed. His rifle was unloaded. Unsheathing his clasp knife as the beast approached him, he plunged it into his throat, but he had caught him for the fatal hug. It was a struggle for life or death, and the brave hunter fought desperately. During the struggle the pair reached the edge of a cliff fully a hundred feet high and sloping at an angle of 45 degrees down to a small creek. As the animal grabbed Jones they slid over the edge of the slope and began rolling down. Jones was carried with the bear, and every foot of the distance traversed added to their velocity. When they reached the foot of the slope they struck against a tree killing the bear and breaking two of Jones' ribs and dislocating his right arm.

He was picked up in an insensible condition and brought to his home in this village, where he now lies in a critical condition. The male bear he killed weighed 484 pounds.

The Duty of Constables.

The following extract from a recent charge of Judge Livingston, of Lancaster county, may be of interesting value to officials: "While the office of constable is not a lucrative one, it is one of responsibility. A constable should be temperate and even tempered, and see that the laws are executed without fear, favor or affection. If the duties are not properly performed, constables are recreant to and violate the trust reposed in them. It is the duty of constables to see that the polls are kept open so that citizens can exercise the right of voting. As to violation of the liquor law they may come before court by remonstrance of citizens of the district, by information, by a knowledge of the constable himself, or by complaint of a citizen before a justice. The rule is rather to shield and aid liquor dealers than to assist the officers to bring any violators to justice. The constable must look after the violators of the law single handed. Constables who fail in their duty in returning those who violate the liquor law are liable to a fine and perjury. It is the duty of constables to visit all places where vinous, malt or spiritous liquors are sold, and the constable will remember that the law requires them to enter such places as constables, and that the law must be obeyed. Constables must go in to see whether parties have the proper licenses hanging in their barroom as the law directs. A constable can know whether parties are selling without license; it is in their power to root out these places, and when it is ascertained that they are in earnest, violation of the liquor law will cease."

A Sharp Legal Point.

A novel case was decided by the Supreme Court of Ohio, last Tuesday, which has attracted some considerable attention. A young man named Streight, a prisoner in the penitentiary, was released by order of the court. Streight had been convicted of perjury under the following circumstances: He fell in love with a young lady of his town and became engaged, much to the chagrin of the girl's parents, who would not have it. A ruse was resorted to. Young Streight, when he got his license, swore the girl was eighteen years old. The husband was afterward arrested and convicted of perjury. The case was taken to the District Court on error. It appears that when the Probate Judge was re-elected he continued his deputy without swearing him over again or requiring a new bond, and it was claimed by the defense that the deputy was not an officer, and therefore not empowered to administer the oath. The District Court held that he was an officer *de facto*, and that the oath was binding. The Supreme Court now decides that the deputy was not an officer *de facto* or *de jure*, and therefore had no power to administer the oath, and that Streight was therefore not guilty of perjury. This is a very fine point, and will prove instructive to the Probate Judge of the State.

Important Pension Decision.

Secretary Teller has rendered an important decision in reply to a question by the Commissioner of Pensions asking for a proper and uniform construction of the revised statutes concerning pensions to dependant mothers. The Secretary maintains that if the son was a minor the father was entitled to his services, or, if not living, the mother was so entitled, and therefore the dependant father or mother should be allowed the pension.

—There is a vast deal of philosophy in the remark of Calino that "Providence has placed death at the very end of life in order to give people time to prepare for it."

—Mr. C. N. May, Mechanicsburg, Pa., says: "I was very weak and debilitated. Brown's Iron Bitters made me feel like another person."

—We have heard of a man who was so completely broken down by the death of his wife that he had to marry again almost immediately in order to recover his equilibrium. The physician said he would have gone insane from grief if he had not married the second time, but that that saved him.

—A men who will always find some good excuse for his own shortcomings "I didn't recognize you in the street, not because you were poorly dressed," said a conceited snob, "but because I am very near-sighted. Indeed I am so near sighted that I can't even see the stripes on the arm of that corporal on the other side of the street."

—No matter what may be the name, or how long standing the trouble, Dr. Benson's Skin Cure will always cure skin diseases. Grateful hundreds of cured patients attest this fact. $1, at duggists.

—The recent senseless nonsense in England about burying a dissenter in the same cemetery with a member of the Establishment reminds us of the notice which a church clerk gave to the congregation:—"No person is to be buried in the adjoining churchyard except those living in the parish; and those who wish to be buried there must apply to the parish clerk."

—Some drink to make them wide awake,
And some to make them sleep;
Some drink because they merry are,
And some because they weep.
Some drink because they're very hot,
And some because they're cold;
Some drink to cheer them when they're young
And some because they're old.
Some drink to give them appetite,
And some to aid digestion;
Some for "doctors say its right,"
And some without a question.
Some drink when they a bargain make,
And some because of loss;
Some drink when they their pleasure take,
And others when they're cross.
Some drink for sake of company,
While others drink more sly;
And many drink, but never think
About the reason why.

—The man who lives a lie is like one who tries to eat the shell, but throws the oyster away.

—If you should try to thank the Lord for the things you don't know you would probably make one of the longest prayers on record.

—A man's mind must be pretty well warped when he takes a wrong for a right, and he must also be strangely "pregedist" when he eats tar on his buckwheat cakes and calls it molasses.

—*I buy Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills and introduce them wherever I go. Personal knowledge and experience of their effects on others prompts this act.* Rev. J. P. Fugett, Rector St. Lukes Ch., Myersburg, Pa. 50 cts. at druggists.

—Poor fellow, he went into a bookstore to purchase a polyglot Bible, but his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, and he only managed to ask if they had any pollywog Bibles on sale.

—When uncle came to dinner he always said grace before meat, and the little truthseeker of five years asked, "Papa, why don't you go to sleep and talk before you eat, same as uncle does?"

—Not one person in a hundred at the age of sixty, can say that they are free from rheumatic pains. All can be cured of this most dreadful disease by the use of Rheumatic Syrup.

To whom it may concern: WOLCOTT, N. Y., April 11, 1882.

This to certify that I am an engineer by trade, and for the last five years have been troubled more or less with rheumatism, and for the last five weeks before this date I have been entirely unable to work, and when I commenced using the Rheumatic Syrup I could hardly leave my chair. After using one-half of a bottle of the Syrup I began to grow better, and am now at work again as usual, having been cured with three bottles. I should advise any one troubled with rheumatism to use Rheumatic Syrup. Enough cannot be said in its praise.

ALERED REYNOLDS.

—Professor Fowler has been discussing the nature and value of whalebone in two very lengthy lectures. He is of course a bachelor. In the course of time, or whenever he arrived at that period of discretion at which a man marries, his wife will be able to tell him more about the value and use of whalebone than he can find out in a month by meditating on a whale's mouth.

—Those of us who have no heap of the kind mentioned see the truth of the saying, "Riches are like muck which smells bad when it's in a heap, but spread abroad, makes the earth fruitful."

—The Philadelphia *Times* proposes that the Legislature in its appropriation bill, pay each member ten dollars a day for each day he was in attendance at the extra session. That fits the case exactly. The people are going to watch closely the votes of their representatives on this question, and it will go hard with the members who vote to pay themselves or others for time spent at home attending to private business, or sight seeing away from home. The Pattison administration is responsible for the extra session, but the members individually will be responsible if they vote a dollar to pay for services which were not rendered. The people will never approve the course of a member who votes pay for a single day when the session was not held, or for a single day a member was not present.

—What will Brown's Iron Bitters cure? It will cure heart disease, paralysis, dropsy, kidney disease, consumption, dyspepsia, rheumatism and all similar diseases. Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation and by building up the system, drives out all disease. For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject it is invaluable. It is the only preparation of Iron that does not color the teeth or cause headache.

—There is only one good thing about a pickpocket, and that is, he trades with ready money.

Cured When Physicians Give up.

"Our family physician gave up our child to die," wrote Henry Knee, Esq, of Nerilla, Warren county, Tenn. "It had fits. Samaritan Nervan has cured the child." $1.50.

—Flattery is the most delightful think on earth. It is perfect bliss to be told that you are great and good even when your crimes stare you in the face. There is an old English proverb, "None ever gives the lie to him that praiseth him."

Cleveland, Ohio.

The "Daily Anzeiger" says: "Chief Superintendent of Police, J. W. Schmitt, of this city, who has been in the service a quarter of a century, endorses St. Jacobs Oil as a pain banisher. It cured him of rheumatism,"

—Luther was not far from the truth when he compared original sin to the beard of a man. We are shaved today and look clean and have a smoth chin; to-morrow our beard has grown again, nor does it cease to grow while we remain on earth.

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To all those who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City* 1y.