

VOL. XXI.

A.

New Black Silks.

New Colored Silks.

New Dress Goods.

prices.

New Colored Cashmeres.

New Black Silk Velvets.

New Black Silk Plushes

New Colored Silk Velvets,

New Colored Silk Plushes.

New Shades Ladies' Cloths

New Fall Hosiery.

AGRICULTURAL

New Black Cashmeres.

TROUTMAN,

White Quilts. Canton Flannels.

New Flannels, White Blankets, Red

Blankets, Blue Blankets, Bed Comforts,

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.

Ladies' Sacques

A. TROUTMAN.

IMPLEMENTS.

Plow.

PUMPS

. BUTLER, PA.

quins. Large stock, prices low.

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS. TRIMMINGS.

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

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

NEW RIBBONS, FISCHUS, TIES, HAND SATCHELS,

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

Underwear for men, ladies and chil- In new Fall Shades, Ladies' Jersey

dren. Largest assortment, lowest Jackets, Lace Curtains, Lace Lambre

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS

Carpet Room Enlarged. Stock En-

larged, 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.

HENRY BIEHL& CO,

IMPROVED KELLER GRAIN, SEED AND FER-

TILIZING DRILL.

-Dealers in-

Please call and examine stock and prices.

Remington Clipper

TOLEDO I. X. L. WOOD

BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1883

RING OUT, WILD BELLS.

Ring out, wild bells to the wild sky, The flying clouds, the frosty light The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die

Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy belis, across the snow

The year is going, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true Ring out the grief that says the mind,

For those that here we see no more; Ring out the fend of rich and poor, Ring in redress to all mankind. Ring out a slowly dving car

And ancient forms of party strife, Ring in the nobler modes of life With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin, The faithless coldness of the times; Ring out, ring out, my mournful rhymes, But ring the fuller minstrel in

Ring out false pride in place an I blood, The civic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease, Ring out the narrowing lust of gold; Ring out the thousand wars of old. Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free, The larger heart, the kinder hand: Ring out the darkness of the land,

Ring in the Christ that is to be. - Tennys

The Christmas Present that Was to be Kept for a Lifetime.

the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence i Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Head-ache, fullness after cating, aversion to exertion of body or mind. Excetation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Distances, Fluttering at the Heat, Dois CONSTIPS TI bighly de-ored Urine, CONSTIPS TI bighly de-ored Urine, CONSTIPS TI bighly de-ored Urine, CONSTIPS TI bighly de-math the use of a remedy that accentedly full System As a Liver medicine TUTT's Flutters and Skin is also prompt; removing all imparities through these three "acav-engers of the system," producing appe-tite, sound kingestion, regular stools, a clear

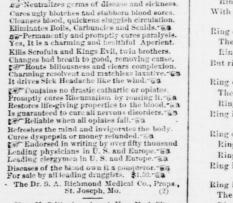
tite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear akin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN. "I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipa-tion, 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 spiendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O. Caldersenber 27.2. Offer di Maren St. N.Y. verywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St. N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

HAIR OR WHISKERS changed in-to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single ap-to of this DYE. Sold by Draggists, by express on receipt of \$1. TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

EXPOSITION



SAMARITAN

NEVER FAILS.

(ITHEIGREATI)

NERVELCONQUEROR

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Ga By Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. G3 Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Equalled by none in deirium of fever. Ga By Nentralizes germs of disease and sickness.



circumstance. shaved my face as slick as a bag alive. and smoothin iron, and after tea went over to old Miss Stallinses. As soon as I went into the parler whar they was all settin round the fire, Miss Carline and

Miss Kesiah both laughed right out. 'There! there!' ses they, 'I told you so! I know'd it would be Joseph.' it's a yearlin or some live animal, or Bruin wouldn't bark at it so.' She went in to call the gals, and I

What's I done, Miss Carline?' ses I. en bone, and I do believe she know'd say nothin. Bimeby they all came the dore

'No I didn't-I didn't no such thing, now,' ses Miss Mary, and her face blushed red all over.

'Oh, you needn't deny it,' ses Miss 'Call Cato, and make him cut the this bag down.' chicken bones.

I know'd that was a first rate chance say something, but the dear little Miss Mary.

Visitors should not fail to call and examine the largest and finest stock of Imported and Domestic Liquors in the State, at and tuck down the bone and put it in with corn meal, from head to foot.

Max Klein, 82 Federal Street, my pocket.

great big meal-bag banging to the jice. Christmas Presents it was monstrous unhandy to git to it, 'Who would think of it !' said Mrs. but I was termined not to back. So I

gittin in, it swung agin the chairs, and to Christmas.' down they went with a terrible racket; but nobody didn't wake up but Miss in an editorial on the recent action of 1621, about a year after the arrival of

he quit barkin.

round and swingin so it made me sea-sick as the mischief. I was afraid to bigh time I had a little money to com-Gov'r called them out to worke (as the source of the shutters and three window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and three window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and three window I flew like a flash, move for fear the rope would break and let me fall, and thar I sot with my have a check for a hundred in the morn-let me fall, and thar I sot with my have a check for a hundred in the morn-let me fall, and thar I sot with my have a check for a hundred in the morn-the morn company excused themselves and said Gave a lustre of Midday to objects below; teeth rattlin like I had the ager. It ing, and-'

Miss Mary so powerful I would froze paper. to death; for my heart was the only canter. Bimeby the old dog come up on the porch and begun to smell about the pay to anything I say,' said Mrs. sports. So he went to them and tooke bag, and then he barked like he thought Breezy. 'I suppose you haven't heard away their implements, and tould them he'd treed something. 'Bow! wow! a word I've been saying Do put that that was against his conscience that wow!' ses he. Then he'd smell agin, everlasting newspaper down and pay a they should play and others worke If

spected every minit he'd nip me, and

'I knew you'd notice that, said Mrs. whar abouts he'd take hold. 'Bow! wow! wow!' Then I tried coaxin-Crismus is over, and the thing is 'Come here, good fellow,' ses I, c.id done did ! You know I told you I was whistled a little to him, but it wasn't

gwine to bring Miss Mary up to the chalk on Crismus. Well, I done it, everlastin whinin and barkin, all night. 'My dear if you keep ra slick as a whistle, though it come I couldn't tell when daylight was mighty nigh bein a serious bisness. breakin, only by the chickens crowin, out of this game." But I'll tell you all about the whole and I was monstrous glad to hear 'em, for if I had to stay there one hour more. Crismus Eve I put on my new suit, I don't believe I'd ever got out of that confine yourself to respectable lan-

> Old Miss Stallins come out fust, and as soon as she seed the bag, ses she: "What upon yearth has Joseph went and put in that hag for Mary? I'll lay

sot thar, shivering all over so I couldn't 'You come under little sister's chick- hardly speak if I tried to-but I didn't

you was comin when she put it over | running out on the porch. 'My goodness ! what is it?' ses Miss Mary. 'Oh, its alive !' ses Miss Kesiah, 'I

eed it move.

'Don't hurt it for the world,' ses

creeter looked so sorry and kep blushin so, I couldn't say nothin zactly to the the jice, and let the bag down easy on book.

sot some chairs on top of a bench and got hold of the rope and let myself down into the bag, but jest as I was 'Is that all?' asked Mr. Breezy, deep

Citizen,

Stallinses old cur dog, and here he come rippin and tearin through the yard like rath, and round and round he Breezy. 'The time will fly away be- the Mayflower, came the little ship Fortune, of fifty-five tons, bringing a welcome addition to the settlement of went tryin to find what was the mat- fore we know it, and I have hardly thirty-five persons. Bradford sententher. I scrooched down in the bag and didn't breath louder nor a kitten, for fear he'd find me out, and after a while suppose you won't grumble, as you usually do at this season of the year. "And herewith I shall end this year,

The wind began to blow bominable dollar the season of the year. "And herewith I shall end this year, "And herewith I shall end this year, only I shall remember one passage that you can't afford to give me a few more, rather of mirth than of waight.

'A check for what?' asked Mr. light, and I do believe if I didn't love Breezy, looking up suddenly from his 'Only a hundred to start with,' said were better informed. So he led-away to death; for my heart was the only spot that felt warm, and it didn't beat more'n two licks a minit, only when I thought how she would be surprised in the mornin, and then it went into a ejaculated Mr. Breezy. 'Start what ?' openly; some pitching ye barr,

and try to get up to the bag. 'Git little attention to your wife for once in they made ye keeping of it matter of out !' ses I, very low, for fear the gals your life. I say you may give me a devotion, let them kepe their houses,

'You just said a hundred,' said Mr. at least openly." what made it worse, I didn't know Breezy.

> Breezy. 'I know I said a hundred a moment ago, but I've changed my mind. The fact is, I should really

'My dear if you keep raising the limit at this rate I shall have to draw 'I don't understand your horrid gam. bling terms, and I wish you would at Christmas. He might have answer-

> guage,' said Mrs. Breezy, fumbling around in her work basket for a particular shade of silk. 'Two hundred and fifty dollars wouldn't be any too much for-

> > 'I call,' cried Mr. Breezy.

strike, No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm, So hallow'd and so gracious is the time." 'There you go again,' said Mrs, reezy. 'For heaven's sake drop on-Breezy. stop that siang. You know you can well afford to give me a few hundred dollars for Christmas presents, and the It is the most human and kindly of seaman who has met with the luck you have this year in politics should not with the feeling of human brotherhood, kick-object to giving wife a little Christmas money. You wouldn't think anything of spending three or shine and the balmy breath of roses. four hundred dollars on vile liquors and Santa Claus coming down the chimney Kesiah, 'you belong to Joseph now, jest as sure as ther's any charm in what it is. Come here, Cato, and git you call them, but when your wife the gracious influence which at this asks you for half that sumtime descends from heaven into every 'Suppose we return to the original heart. The day dawns with a benedic liss Mary. Outo united the rope that was round said Mr. Breezy, pulling out his check and ends in soft and pensive regret.

> -Will it be a white or green Christ-'Do you suppose I can get along with a miserable hundred dollars?' said Mrs. Breezy. 'Why your present —In Florida -In Florida a child was recently

The difficulty of repressing the joy- Twas the night before Christmas when all

They Would Celebrate.

ford's record of Christmas time in the In the hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be Massachusetts colony. In November,

there; The children were nestled fall snug in their

beds, While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads

And mamma in her 'kerchief and I in may cap, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap-

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,

I sprang from my bed to see what was matter.

Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow

A VISIT FROM ST. NICHOLAS.

NO. 6

it went against their consciences to When, what to my wondering eye should 'A check for what?' asked Mr. worke on ye day. So ye Gov'r tould appear, Breezy, looking up suddenly from his them that if they made it matter of con-But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reinder,

science, he would spare them till they With a little old driver, so lively and quick, I knew in a moment it must be St. Niek. More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled, and shouted, and called them

by mam Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!

On! Comet; on! Cupid; on! Donder and Blitzen-

To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall! New, dash away, dash away, dash away all." As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the

sky. So up to the house top the coursers they flew. With the sleigh full of toys-and St. Nicholas, too.

And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof The prancing and pawing of each little hoof. As I drew in my head, and was turning around, Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a

bound. He was dressed all in fur from his head to his

And his clothes were all tarnished with ashe and soot:

And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

merry! His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a

cherry; His droll little mouth was drawn up like :

"Some say that ever 'gainst that senson come Wherein our Savior's birth is celebrated, The bird of dawning singeth all night long, And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad The nights are wholesome, then no planet bow. And the beard on his chin was as white as the

snow. The stump of a pipe he held tight in his

teeth, And the smoke, it encircled his head like wreath.

He had a broad face and a little round belly That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.

He was chubby and plump-a right jolly old elf:

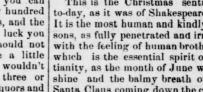
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.

wink of his eye, a twist of his head, Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings; then turned with

a jerk, And, laying his finger aside of his nose.

And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose. He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a



Christendom on Christmas Day.

The Most Kindly of Seasons. When Irving was reproached for describing an English Christmas which

he had never seen, Geo. Wm. Curtis tells us, he replied that, although everyfoot, thing that he had described might not

be seen at any single house, yet all of it bundle of toys he had flung on his back,

ed, also, that the spirit of what he had His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples how described was visible everywhere in

