

## VOL. XXI.

## The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. TROUTMAN, aly known specific for Epileptic First ~ 1 r Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous issit instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutra-rms of disease and saves sickness. Cures A SKEPTIC SAID DEALER IN DRY GOODS, NOTIONS. TRIMMINGS. win brothers, Change win brothers, Change SAMABITAN NERVINE Hendencies and make addition Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Druggets, Stair Rods, Etc. FORFALL FOR FALL. FOR FALL. FOR FALL. New Flannels, White Blankets, Red Blankets, Blue Blankets, Bed Comforts, New Black Silks. New Colored Silks White Ouilts. New Colored Cashmeres. Canton Flannels. New Black Cashmeres. Yarns of all kinds. Germantown Yarns, (THE GREAT) New Black Silk Velvets. Midnight Yarns, German Worsted New Colored Silk Velvets. Yarns, Cashmere Yarns, Saxony Yarns, NERVEICONQUEROR New Colored Silk Plushes. Country Factory Yarns, Zephyrs. The above Yarns in all colors. New Black Silk Plushes New Shades Ladies' Cloths New Dress Goods. NEW RIBBONS, FISCHUS, TIES, HAND SATCHELS, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Towels, Corsets, Velvet Ribbons, Knitting Silks, Embroidery Silk on spools, all colors. NEVERIFAILS Ladies' Sacques New Fall Hosiery. Underwear for men, ladies and chil- In new Fall Shades, Ladies' Jersey ng by over fifty thousand leading citizens en and physicians in U. S. and Europe. dren. Largest assortment, lowest Jackets, Lace Curtains, Lace Lambre \$7"For sale by all leading druggists. \$1.59. The Dr. S. A. Elchmond Mcdical Co. Props., St. Joseph, Mo. (3) Charles N. Crittenton, Agent, New York City. quins. 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, 1'10 2 YARDS WIDE, IN ALL QUALITIES. TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA. 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, Nick Head-ache, fallness after cating, aversion to of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some dairy, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dois before the eyes, highly col-ored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and de-mand the use of a remedy that acts directly to the Liver. Asa Liver medicine TUTTS FILLS liver no cqual. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; remying all impurities through these three "seav-Please call and examine stock and prices. A. TRO UTMAN. BUTLER, PA. HENRY BIEHL& CO, -Dealers in-Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scav-engers of the system," producing appe-tics cond discussion realar stole of the system IMPLEMENTS. AGRICULTURAL ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA. HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN. tion, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and **TUTTS** are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out night that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digzets readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O. Soldeverywhere, 25e, Office, 41 Murray St., N.Y. Remington Clipper Plow. TUTT'S HAIR DYE. IMPROVED KELLER GRAIN, SEED AND FER-TILIZING DRILL. PUMPS TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE. WOOD TOLEDO I. X. L.

## BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1884

## OUR DAILY BREAD.

These words in careless moods I read, In careless mood I turned away : But still in every thought and deed, Through every moment of the day, There rang these words that I had read : "Give us this day our daily bread."

Give us. O Father ! we are poor Our strongest efforts naught avail ; We know by sad and weary toil That Thy strength only can prevail. We bring no gold, but cry instead,

"Give us this day our daily bread."

Not food for others, Lord, we ask, To-day our thoughts are bent within ; We hungry are, and at Thy throne, Repentant for each bitter sin, Behold we pray as thou hast said, "Give us this day our daily bread."

Our yesterdays, or sad or bright, Are passed forevermore away, To-morrow in Thy hand we leave ; But with an aching heart we pray, Because we hunger to be fed, "Give us this day our daily bread."

We cannot live on future food. The bread of vesterday is past: We need new strength each hour we live And so to Thee we come at last, And ask that we this day be fed With helpful, needful, daily bread.

The way is rough ; our strength doth fail ; We need Thy food to make us strong; For bread of Heaven to hungry hearts We earnestly desire and long. Thy children guide as Thou hast said. And give us, Lord, our daily bread.

Ted's Account of New Year's

'By the way,' said Mr. Samuel Gloss, I've a letter from little Ted; its quite a heavy one, you see, for a chap of ten; but I can't make out such a scrwl. Here, mamma, you read it.'

Before Mrs. Gloss could reach out her hand Uncle Joe, Mr. Gloss' bachelor. brother, interfered with, "let me have the boy's letter; I always did like that young scamp of yours.' After smiling at the down-hill tend-

ency of the superscription, Uncle Joe soon became absorbed over the pages that began in text-hand, continued in spider tracks, and at last rose to the lignity of hieroglyphics. regular stools, a clear ody. TUTT'S PILLS The Gloss family, tired out after the

holiday season, were having a domestic evening in the dining room. The ibrary, artistically hung in old Spanish leather, lacked the embellishments that grow out of daily use, and oppressed one like a great bronze extinguisher; the long drawing room, the conventional New York parlor, was too like a mammoth and splendid hearse to admit | or even its proprietors feeling at home n it. So about the dining table were gathered Papa and Mamma Gloss, the Misses Lou and Rosie Glos, Mr. Sorghum, a gentleman of many smiles and

asked: 'Are you all sure you want to i Guess behause he said to her my butihear the letter, and that you'll sit still ful kween i will be a good abbediunt husband loo laffed & hit him with her The Way They Try Capital until the end ?' Quite an amiable clamor of voices fan then lots more came in & they all assented : so he began the epistle, looked silly like father & all the ole

which, grammatically and orthographi- men told ma she looked like rosys cally ran in this wise : 'DEAR FATHER & MOTHER-Prof. ful fat.

day he gave it back to me with very of countenance, silent to the end. good marked onto it & he sed for me not to leve it Lyin roun luce So I guess went Up stares & put more wite pow- get leave to take part in his defence

out of pockit money your aff son. was rich All tho he was a fool & then time and asked what degree of man-TEDDY. A murmur of amused admiration they went Down stares.

rosy sed out loud i want to show you shoot him. this Nice room. they was behind the door & he sed havent you got eny new

chrismas eve children has lots of fun so sed o rosy if i was only rich & then ma came in to the entree & they ran out & looked Silly two. 'Then I went to sleep sitting on my bundle of candies & when ma weke me

sed she hated new Years & loo sed the sittin down in her room after dinner men were all munkeys and rosy had a thing had made me orful sick tho i

wrong and she had her hair all in little iron gridirons to make it skullup nice setting on the floor by the fire then i setting on the floor by the fire then i evident that the jury were obliged to went in to mas room & she was cryin bring in a verdict of murder, and the the next day.' Miss Lou flushed, then laughed aloud

joke. Uncle Joe, without so much as a quiver of his bushy eyebrows, went on 'Rosy was sittin with her feet kurled

up under eting candy and reding a story book in her room she sed go way Teddy and ma she was in her room having a row with Kamil the made about her cloes and she sed go way Teddy too, then I says were shall I go to, and she says you may go to the club and find your father. I know were the Fenix Club is. Justroun the

cards with some men and he sed go and sit down my son. 'So I set down & looked at some pictures there was two men talking & guess they didunt know me but they

knowed my sisters good kause one says Charlie, you go in for loo if you can stand her temper & He go in for the blondy then we will make the old man gloss settil our bills ile brake her temper if i get her says charlie & i will get more capatil for the Firm.

'blondy is meek & will stay at Hom & not interfear with me i Guess says compliments, of many suits of fine the other fellec any way we will share

Cases in England.

THE O'DONNELL CASE.

Citizen.

A young wife in Michigan had just settled in her new home. All seemed fair and promising, for she did not

What Saved Him

NO. 7

General Roger A. Pryor, a distin- know her husband was a drankard. sister. that aint so bekause ma is or- guished lawyer of New York, who But one night he came home at a very went over to England to assist in the late hour, and much the worse for Whacker gave us a subject for our first By this time the whole company had defence of O'Donnell, who formerly liv- liquor. When he staggered into the composition when we come bac after risen and were trying to interrupt the ed in the United States, and who killed house his wife, who was very much the holidays he said we must rite an reading. when Uncle Joe, in a voice Carey the Irish informer, gives the fol- shocked, told him he was sick and account of new Years & put into it all of thunder, commanded attention. lowing account of the swift manner of lie down at once; and in a moment or we saw & herd wile we was home at They all fell back into their seats, and English trials. O'Donnell was sen- two he was comfortably on the sofa New year time so i rote mine & yister- remained, with many curious changes tenced immediately after the jury re- in a drunken sleep. His face was redturned a verdict and was hung a few dish-purple, and altogether he was a 'then Nite come on & Loo & rosy days afterward. Gen. Pryor did not pitiable looking object.

The doctor was sent for in haste he thort it was pretty good & i guess I Back hair in the Glas & looked at there Back hair in the Glas & looked at there be thort it was pretty good & i guess I Back hair in the Glas & looked at there bis return to New York, Dec. 16th : feet and hands. When the doctor make some progress I brush my teeth ort to mary mister Sore Gum bekause "I firmly believed O'Donnell would came and felt his pulse, and examined very carefull every nite & i am entirly he was so rich & loo said she was be acquitted until the Judge charged him, and found he was only drunk, he going to mary mister hedg bekause He the jury when they came in the second said:

'He will be all right in the morn slaughter the prisoner's crime would

'a big tall yung man come into the be if they found O'Donnell had acted But the wife insisted that he was liberary were i had hid my kandys & in the belief that Carey was about to very sick, and that severe remedies must be used. JUDGE DENMAN'S CHARGE.

'You must shave his head and apply blisters,' she urged, 'or I will send for "Up to that point I saw nothing to someone who will.'

priticize, and up to that point the jury The husband's head was accordingevidently inclined toward the prisoner. shaved close, and blisters were applied "But where is the evidence to support this supposition ?' asked Judge The patient lay all night in a drunken sleep, and, notwithstanding the blisters were eating into the flesh, it Denman. His interrogatory, with his tone, was a most emphatic declaration was not till near morning that he bethat there was no evidence. It was a gan to beat about, disturbed by pain. thing which he had no right to say. Abont daylight he woke up to the and which was a palpable userpation ost uncomfortable consciousness of of the province of the jury, for it was Hedake. then i went to bed but Sum for the jury to say whether there was blisteaed agonies.

'What does this mean?' he said, putany evidence to justify a verdict of acting his hands to his blistered head. quittal or manslaughter. After these 'Lie still; you mustn't stir," said words of the Judge it was entirely his wife, 'you have been sick.' 'I am not sick.'

'Oh, yes, you are; you have the Judge so knew it to be, and knew the brain fever. We have worked with effect of his words, for he retired to his you all the night."

'I should think you had,' groaned the poor victim. What's the matter with my feet?'

"I am absolutely satisfied with the 'They are blistered.' detense, but here let me refer to an-

'Well, I am better now ; take off the blisters-do,' he pleaded piteousother matter. Always after the verdict of guilty is returned in England the clerk asks the prisoner if he has

He was in a most uncomfortable anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced. This was asked in state-his head covered with sores, and his feet and hands still worse. an utterly inaudible tone. I didn't

'Dear,' he said, groaning, 'if ever I hear it, and several barristers who should get sick in this way again were nearer to the clerk than I, told don't be alarmed and send for a doctor; and, above all, don't blister me

He made no further defense.

Patrons of Husbandry.

-Golden Censer.

'Oh, indeed, I will! All that saved

O'DONNELL CHOKED OFF. again.'

O'Donnell didn't hear it. I say that absolutely. Immediately the Judge you were the blisters. And if you have another such spell, I shall be more me & her eyes was al red & she sed proceeded to pass sentence. After he teddy deer they are braking my hart & concluded, the wardens on either side frightened than ever; for the tendency, I promised Her wen i grow up to lick of O'Donnell, took hold of him to re-I am sure, is to apoplexy, and from the next attack you are likely to die unless move him to the prison down stairsi like rosy pretty well considerin she is my Sister. pa & ma was shut then waived the wardens off and asked there are the severest measures used.

me they did not hear it.

came in.

to say that he never had another attack. thing. The Judge waived his hands to stop

him, and the wardens seized him



went around, and every one composed himself with a smile for further listening. 'AN ACCOUNT OF NEW YEARS. 'Boys & gurls have fun at Christmas and get presints in there stockings &c but new Years times is for grown folks

think Grown folks ort to have fun New years eve. I dont want to be mean about nothin so I didnt answer back nothin to my Sister loo wen she called me a horrid troublesome boy for up every Boddy had gone away & ma

New years eve she was 'Skolding a little woman wot iresmaker and had brort a long tailed

dont believe it was cake & i went To pink dres home somehow fixed up wrong and she had her hair all in little rosys Room softly. She was crying &

Volcaner I tell vou. nervously to show that she enjoyed the 'i was kinder skared be kause vol-private room and returned with the black cap in his hand before the jury

gerus. Ma says samuel i kant help it the gurls must dress and we must keep up appearances says i ma why kant we noov off the volkaneer & buy a new

House up to Sentril Park. 'pa says wher did that yung skamp come from & then the flor jumpt up & hit me & ma sed it was kause i had et two much terrash.

'& i was orful sick all nite. The next morning Kamil the made helped korner but father was bussy playing me get up & sed i was to go rite off to skool Agen & the Coach man was too

take Care of me i went to sav good By to loo she was in bed with gridirons in Ler eting lots of Brekfast, rosy kissed

them al. up in the library & pa had lots of little the Judge if he might not say some papers on the table.

He said look at them.

'Dresses, bonnits, fiueary, jewelry, i kant pay them i tell you we are livin O'Donnell had intended to make an ad