



VOL. XXI

BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1884

NO. 17

A CARD.

I take this opportunity to thank my friends and the public for their liberal patronage since I started in the mercantile business in 1860.

Having taken my son, J. Henry Troutman, into partnership will continue the

DRY GOODS and CARPETS

Business under the firm name of

A. TROUTMAN & SON,

MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.

January 31st, 1884.

A. TROUTMAN.

Thanking friends and the public for the liberal patronage extended to the late firm, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

A. TROUTMAN. J. HENRY TROUTMAN.

Butler, January 31st, 1884.

HENRY BIEHL & CO.,

Invite Attention to Their Large Assortment of

Allegheny Cook Stoves, FARMER'S FAVORITE, burr wood or oak, 20 inch wood, size of oven 22 1/2 x 14

Illustration of a stove with text: Cooking, Heating, and PARLOR STOVES, De Haven and Beauty RANGES, Bird Cage, Coal Vase, Coal Hods, Fire Sets, Fenders, THE ACME SKATES, Boys' Skates from 50c up, Sleigh Bells.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

REMINGTON CLIPPER PLOW, THE AMERICAN FRUIT EVAPORATOR, IMP'D KELLER GRAIN, SEED & FERTILIZING DRILL, GRATE FRONTS, TILE SEWER PIPE, TOLEDO and I. X. L. PUMPS, POCKET and TABLE CUTLERY, FINE CARVERS, RAZORS, LIBRARY LAMPS, HALL LAMPS, STAND LAMPS, Winfield's "GOOD ENOUGH" 5 and 10 gallon Oil Cans with Pump, it cannot be excelled for cleanliness.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING DONE TO ORDER.

Large Assortment of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Henry Biehl & Co., Butler, Pa.

WHERE TO BUY MEN'S 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 and Clothing.

HATS AND CAPS,

and Gents' Furnishing Goods than ever before.

REMEMBER WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK

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

D. A. HECK,

The Leading One Price Clothier and Gents' Outfitter,

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

CHRIS. STOCK,

Dealer in

STOVES, TIN-WARE and GENERAL HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Agent for Butler's well-known Stoves, Ranges and Heaters. Roasting, spouting and repairing done on short notice. Store on Main St., corner of North. Signs of Large Coffee Pot. No. 205-207.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits... Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness is instantly relieved and cured. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes poisons of disease and saves life. Cures many diseases and restores blood, cleanses bowels, Capriciousness and Scalds.

A SKEPTIC SAID SAMARITAN NERVINE

The GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

NEVER FAILS

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

PE-RU-NA

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys diseased?

Are your Nerves weak?

Have your Brights Disappeared?

Suffering from Diabetes?

Have you Liver Complaint?

Is your Back lame and aching?

Have you Kidney Disease?

Are you Constipated?

Have you Malaria?

Are you Bilious?

Are you tormented with Piles?

Are you Rheumatism racked?

Ladies, are you suffering?

If you would Banish Disease

and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

ARCHITECT

G. M. BARTBERGER.

Butler, Pa.

Davy Crockett's Electioneering Tour.

Several years ago I was one evening sitting on the steps of the Capitol with some other members of Congress when our attention was attracted over a large fire. We jumped into a hack and drove over as fast as we could. When we were in the city we were met by a crowd of men. They were shouting and cheering and waving their hats. I was in the crowd and I was very much interested.

Crockett was then the lion of Washington. I was a great admirer of his character, and having several of his speeches had been made in my support, rather, as I thought, because it afforded the speaker a fine opportunity for display than from necessity of convincing anybody, for it seemed to me everybody favored it. The speaker was just about to put the question when Mr. Crockett arose. Everybody expected, of course, that he was going to make one of his characteristic speeches in support of the bill. He commenced:

"Mr Speaker—I have as much respect for the memory of the deceased and as much sympathy for the sufferers of the living, if suffering there, as any man in this House, but we must not permit our respect for the dead to lead us into an act of injustice to the balance of the living. I will not go into an argument to prove that Congress has no power to appropriate this money as an act of charity. Every member upon this floor knows that we have the right, as individuals, to give away as much of our own money as we please to charity; but as members of Congress we have no right to appropriate a dollar of the public money. Some eloquent appeals have been made to us upon the ground that it is a debt due the deceased. Mr. Speaker, the deceased lived long after the close of the war; he was in office to the day of his death, and I have never heard that the Government was in arrears to him. This Government can owe no debt but for services rendered, and at a stipulated price. If it is a debt, how much is it? Has it been audited and the amount due ascertained? If it is a debt this is not the place to present it for payment, or have its merits examined. If it is a debt, we owe more than we can ever hope to pay, for we owe the widow of every soldier who fought in the war of 1812 precisely the same amount. There is a woman in my neighborhood, the widow of a gallant man as ever shouldered a musket. He fell in battle. She is as good in every respect as this body, and she is poor. She is earning her daily bread by her daily labor, and I were to introduce a bill to appropriate five or ten thousand dollars for her benefit I should be laughed at, and my bill would not get five votes in this House. There are thousands of widows in the country just such as the one I have spoken of, and we owe more than she is due to them. Sir, this is no debt. The Government did not owe it to the deceased when he was alive; it could not contract it after he died. I do not wish to be rude, but I must plain. Every man in this House knows it is not a debt. We cannot, without the grossest corruption, appropriate this money as the payment of a debt. We have not the semblance of authority to appropriate it as a charity. Mr. Speaker, I have said we have the right to give as much money of our own as we please. I am the poorest man on this floor. I cannot vote for this bill, but I will give one week's pay to the object, and every member of Congress will do the same. If it is a debt more than the bill asks."

He took his seat. Nobly replied. The bill was put upon its passage, and, instead of passing unanimously, as was generally supposed, and as no doubt it would but for that speech, it received but few votes, and of course was lost. Like many other young men, and old ones, too, for that matter, who had not thought upon the subject, I desired the passage of the bill, and felt outraged at its defeat. I determined that I would persuade my friend Crockett to move a reconsideration the next day. Previous engagements preventing me from seeing Crockett that night I went early to his room next morning, and found him engaged in addressing and tracking letters, a large pile of which lay upon his table. I broke in upon him rather abruptly by asking him what devil had possessed him to make that speech and denounce the bill yesterday. Without turning his head or looking up from his work he replied: "You see that I am very busy now; take a seat and cool yourself. I will be through in a few minutes, and then I will tell you all about it."

He continued his employment for about ten minutes, and when he had finished it turned to me and said: "now, sir, I will answer your question. But thereby hangs a tale, and one of considerable length, to which you will have to listen. I listened, and this is the tale which I submit the truth of all you say,

but there must be some mistake about it, for I do not remember that I gave any vote last winter upon any constitutional question." "No, Colonel, there's no mistake. Though I live here in the bedrooms and seldom go from home, I take the papers from Washington and read very carefully all the proceedings of Congress. My paper says that last winter you voted for a bill to appropriate \$30,000 to some sufferers by a fire in Georgetown. Is that true?" "Certainly it is, and I thought that was the last vote for which anybody in the world would have found fault with."

"Well, Colonel, where do you find in the Constitution any authority to give away the public money in charity?" "Here was another accident; for when I began to think about it, I could not remember a thing in the Constitution that authorized it. I found that I must take another tack, so I said: "Well, my friend, I may as well own up. You have got me there. But certainly nobody will complain that a great and rich country like ours should give the insignificant sum of \$30,000 to relieve its suffering women and children, particularly with a full and overflowing Treasury, and I am sure, if you had been there, you would have done just as I did." "It is not the amount, Colonel, that I am concerned with; it is the principle. In the first place, the Government ought to have in the Treasury no more than enough for its legitimate purposes. But that has nothing to do with the question. The power of collecting and disbursing money at pleasure is the most dangerous power that can be entrusted to man, particularly under our system of collecting revenue by tariff, which reaches every man in the country, no matter how poor he may be, and the poorer he is the more he pays in proportion to his means. What is worse it presses upon him without his knowing where the weight comes, for there is not a man in the United States who can ever guess what he pays to the Government. So you see that while you are contributing to relieve one you are drawing it from thousands who are even worse off than he. If you had the right to give anything the amount was simply a matter of discretion with you, and you had as much right to give \$20,000,000 as \$20,000. If you have the right to give to one you have the right to give to all, and as the Constitution neither defines charity nor stipulates the amount, you are at liberty to give to any and everything which you may believe, or profess to believe, is a charity, and to any amount you may think proper. You will very easily perceive what a wide door this would open for fraud and corruption and favoritism, on the one hand, and for robbing the people on the other. No, Colonel, Congress has no right to give charity. Individuals may give as much of their own money as they please, but they have no right to touch a dollar of the public money for that purpose. If twice as many houses had been burned in this country as there are, and if every member of Congress would have thought of appropriating a dollar for our relief. There are about 240 members of Congress. If they had shown their sympathy for the sufferers by contributing each one week's pay it would have made over \$13,000. There are plenty of wealthy men and around here who could have given \$20,000 without depriving themselves of even a luxury of life. The Congressmen chose to keep their own money, which if reports be true, some of them spent not very creditably; and the people applauded you for relieving them from the necessity of giving by the way, rather than to give. The people have delegated to Congress, by the Constitution, the power to do certain things. To do these it is authorized to collect and pay money, and for nothing else. Everything beyond is usurpation and a violation of the Constitution.

"I have given you, continued Crockett, as perfect an account of what he said long before he was through. He wound up by saying: "So you see, Colonel, you have violated the Constitution in what I consider a vital point. It is a precedent fraught with danger to the country, for when Congress once begins to stretch its power beyond the limits of the Constitution there is no limit to it, and no security for the people. I have no doubt you acted honestly, but that does not make it any better, except as far as you were personally concerned, and you see that I cannot vote for you." "I tell you I felt streaked. I saw if I should have opposition and this man should be talking he would set other members of Congress by example, and that in that district I was a gone fawn-skin. I could not answer him, and the fact is I was so fully convinced that he was right I did not want to. But I must satisfy him, and I did so. "Well, my friend you hit the nail on the head when you said I had not sense enough to understand the Constitution. I intended to be guided by it, and thought I had studied it fully. I have heard many speeches in Congress about the powers of Congress, but has got more hard-sounding sense in it than all the fine speeches I ever heard. If I had ever taken the view of it that you have I would have put my head into the fire before I would have given that vote, and if you will forgive me and vote for me again if I ever vote for another unconstitutional law I wish I may be shot."

"He laughingly replied: "Yes, Colonel, you have sworn to that once before, but I will trust you again upon one condition. You say that your are convinced that your vote was wrong. Your acknowledgment of it will do more good than beating you for it. If as you go round this district, you will tell the people about this and that you

are satisfied it was wrong, I will not only vote for you but will do what I can to keep down opposition, and, perhaps, I may exert some little influence in that way."

"If I don't," said I, "I wish I may be shot; and to convince you that I am earnest in what I say I will come back this way in a week or ten days, and if you will get up a gathering of the people I will make a speech to them. Get up a barbecue and I will pay for it."

"No, Colonel, we are not rich people in this section, but we have plenty of provisions to contribute for a barbecue and some to spare for those who have none. The push of crops will be over in a few days, and we can then afford a day for a barbecue. This is Thursday. I will see to getting it up on Saturday week. Come to my house on Friday and we will go together, and I promise you a very respectable crowd to see and hear you."

"Well, I will be here. But one thing more before I say good-bye. My name is Bunce."

"Not Horatio Bunce?" "Yes." "Well, Mr. Bunce, I never saw you before, though you say you have seen me, but I know you very well. I am glad that I have met you, and very proud that I may hope to have you for my friend. You must let me shake your hand before we go."

At the appointed time I was at his house having told our conversation to ever crowd I had met and to every man I stayed all night with, and I found that it gave the people an interest and a confidence in me stronger than I had ever seen manifested before.

Though I was considerably fatigued when I reached his house, and under ordinary circumstances should have gone early to bed, I kept him up until midnight, talking about the principles and affairs of government, and I got more real, true knowledge of them than I had got all my life before.

He was not at the house when I arrived, but his wife received and welcomed me with all the ease and cordiality of an old friend. She told me that her husband was engaged in some out-door business, but would be in shortly. She is a woman of fine person; her face is not what the world would at first sight esteem beautiful. In a state of rest there is too much strength and character in it for that, but when she is engaged in conversation, and especially when she smiles, it softens into an expression of mingled kindness, goodness and strength that was beautiful beyond anything I have ever seen.

Pretty soon her husband came in, and she left us and went about her household affairs. Toward night the children—she had about seven of them—began to drop in; some from work, some from school, and the little ones from play. They were introduced to me, and met me with the same ease and grace that marked the manner of their mother. Supper came on, and then was exhibited the loveliness of the family circle in all its glow. The father turned the conversation to the matters in which the children had been interested during the day, and all, from the oldest to the youngest, took part in it. They spoke to their parents with as much familiarity and confidence as if they had been friends of their own age; yet every word and every look manifested a respect for the father, and a reverence for the mother. The conversation was all of a piece. It was all sincere and strengthened by love. Verily it was the Happy Family.

"I have told you Mr. Bunce converted me politically. He came nearer converting me religiously than I had ever before. When supper was over the father of the children brought him a Bible and hymnbook. He turned to me and said: "Colonel, I have for many years been in the habit of family worship night and morning. I adopt this time for it that all may be present. If I postpone it some of us get engaged in one thing or another in answer, and the little ones drop off to sleep, so that it is often difficult to get all together. He then opened the Bible and read the Twenty-third Psalm, commencing: "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want." It is a beautiful composition, and his manner of reading it gave it new beauties. We then sang a hymn and we all knelt down. He commenced his prayer: "Our Father who art in Heaven." No one who has not heard him pronounce those words can conceive how they thrilled through me, for I do not believe they were ever pronounced by human lips as by him. I had heard them a thousand times from the lips of preachers of every grade and denomination, and by all sorts of professing Christians, until they had become words of course to me, but his enunciation of them gave them an importance and a power of which I had never conceived. There was a grandeur of reverence, a depth of humility, a fullness of confidence and an overflowing of love, which told that his spirit was communing face to face with God. An overwhelming feeling of awe came over me, for I felt that I was in the invisible presence of Jehovah. The whole prayer was grand—grand in its simplicity, in the purity of the spirit it breathed, in its faith, in its truth and its love. I have told you he came nearer converting me religiously than I had ever before. He did you make a very good

christian of me, as you know; but he has wrought up my mind a conviction of the truth of Christianity, and upon my feelings a reverence for its purifying and elevating power such as I never felt before.

I have known a d-d seen such of him since, for I respect him—no, that is not the word—I reverence and love him more than any living man, and I go to see him two or three times every year; and I tell you, sir, if every one who professes to be a Christian lived and acted and enjoyed it as he does the religion of Christ would take the world by storm.

Next morning we went to the barbecue, and to my surprise, I found about a thousand men there. I met a good many whom I had not known before, and they and my friend introduced me around until I had got pretty well acquainted, at least they all knew me. In due time notice was given that I would speak to them. They gathered up around a stand that had been erected. I opened my speech by saying: "Fellow-citizens, I present myself before you today feeling like a new man, my eyes have lately been opened to truths which ignorance or prejudice, or both, had heretofore hidden from my view. I feel that I can today offer you the ability to render you more valuable services than I have been able to render before. I am here to-day more for the purpose of acknowledging my error than to seek your votes. That I should make this acknowledgment is due to myself as well as to you. Whether you will vote for me is a matter for your consideration only. I went on to tell about the fire and my vote for the appropriation as I have told it to you, and then told them why I was satisfied it was wrong. I closed by saying:

"And now, fellow-citizens, it remains only for me to tell you that the most of the speech you have listened to with so much interest was simply a repetition of the arguments by your neighbor, Mr. Bunce, convinced me of my error. "It is the best speech I ever made in my life, but he is entitled to the credit of it. And now I hope he is satisfied with his convert and that he will get up here and tell you so." He came upon the stand and said: "Fellow-citizens, it affords me great pleasure to comply with the request of Colonel Crockett. I have always considered him a thoroughly honest man, and I am satisfied that he will faithfully perform all that he has promised you to-day." He went down, and then went up from that crowd such a shout for Davy Crockett as his name never called forth before.

I am not much given to tears, but I was taken with weeping the day he felt some big drops rolling down my cheeks. And tell you now that the remembrance of those few words spoken by such a man and the honest, hearty shouts they produced is worth more to me than all the honors I have received and all the reputation I ever made, or ever shall make, as a member of Congress. Now, sir, concluded Crockett, you know why I made that speech yesterday. I have had several thousand copies of it printed, and was directing them to my constituents when you came in. There is one thing now to which I will call your attention. You remember that I proposed to give a week's pay. There are in that House many poor, wealthy men—who think nothing of spending a week's pay or a dozen of them, for a dinner or a wine party when they have something to accomplish by it. Some of these same men made beautiful speeches upon the great debt of gratitude which the country owed the deceased—a debt which could not be paid by money—and the insignificant and worthless-women of money, particularly so insignificant a sum as \$10,000, when weighed against the honor of a nation. Yet not one of them responded to my proposition. Money with them is nothing but trash when it comes out of the people. But it is the one great thing for which most of them are striving, and many of them sacrifice honor, integrity and justice to obtain it. The hour for the meeting of the House had by this time arrived. We walked up to the Capitol together, but I said not a word to him about moving a reconsideration. I would as soon have asked a sincere Christian to abjure his religion. I had listened to his story with an interest which was greatly increased by his manner of telling it; for, no matter what we may say of the merits of a story, a speech or sermon, it is a very rare production which does not derive its interests more from the manner than the matter, as some of my readers have doubtless, like the writer, proved to their cost. By Crockett's aid I succeeded in having my business settled in three or four days afterward and left for Washington. I never saw him again.

LINES Suggested by the death of Maud, daughter of W. G. and Clara W. Russell. Dear Maud is gone, no more we'll see Her once sweet smiling face; We miss her in the family, We miss her every place. The busy prattle of her tongue Death's icy hand hath still'd; It now has join'd the blood washed through Where songs of love are triu'd. The patter of her little feet By an no more is heard; They're walking now the golden street Before the throne of God. Rat while for her who weeps no more, Our hearts with grief are wrung, We'll look beyond this baneful shore To God, whose will be done. And may we live that when we're free From this life's pining bliss, We'll soar to realms of endless day To join our loved at last. Subscribe for the Citizen