THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXIV. BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1887 NO. 27

Administrators' Notice.

ESTATE OF R. M. HARBISON, DEC'D.

Whereas letters of administration have been granted by the Register of Butler county, Pa., to the undersigned on the estate of R. M. Harbison, late of Buffalo twp., Butler county, Pa., dec'd, all persons who know themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned.

J. H. HARBISON,
JOHN HARBISON,
Administrators.

FREEPORT, P. O., PA.

ESTATE OF CHRISTOPHER McMICHAEL,

LATE OF CLAY TOWNSHIP, DEC'D.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Christopher McMichael, dec'd, late of Clay township, Butler county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, will please make immediate payment, and any having claims against said estate, will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAPHIA McMICHAEL, Ex'r.
EUCLID P. O., Butler Co. Pa.

Executors' Notice.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Robert Hessegesser, deceased, late of Winfield twp., Butler Co., Pa., all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES HESSELGESSER,
DAVID HESSELGESSER, } Ex'rs.
April 18, '87. Leasureville, Butler Co., Pa.

Notice in Insolvency.

In the matter of the application of Perry Bricker for the benefit of the insolvent laws. MSD No. 1, March T. 1887, of the Court of Common Pleas of Butler county, Penn'a.

Whereas, Perry Bricker, residing near Sarversville, Buffalo township, said county, by occupation a farm laborer, did at the March Sessions of said court, present his petition asking for the benefit of the insolvent laws of this Commonwealth.

And whereas, the said court made an order fixing the first Monday of June, A. D. 1887, at the Court House in Butler as the time and place for hearing said application.

Notice is hereby given that said hearing will then and there take place pursuant to said order, when all parties interested may attend if they see proper to so do.

THOMPSON, MCJUNKIN & GALBREATH,
Attorneys for Perry Bricker.

Notice in Divorce.

Mary Battenfelder by her next friend Ch as A. A. Ohl vs. Conrad Battenfelder.

In Common Pleas of Butler county, A. D No. 29, Dec. Term 1886.

To Conrad Battenfelder Respondent:

The subpœna and alias subpœna in the above stated case having been regularly issued and returned *non est inventus*, you are hereby notified to appear at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Butler in and for the county of Butler, state of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel filed in said case.

PETER KRAMER,
May 3, 1887. Sheriff.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Butler county, the undersigned trustee appointed by said court, will expose to public outcry on the premises in Buffalo township, Butler Co., Pa., on

TUESDAY, MAY 31, 1887,

at one o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, being purparts Nos. 2 and 3 in partition of real estate of Wm. Fleming, dec'd, to-wit:

PURPART NO. 2.

Bounded on the north by purpart No. one of said estate, on the east by lands of Chas. Elsenrath, dec'd, and Wm. B. Tucker, south by lands of Jno. Elliott and Jacob Simmers and west by lands of Geo. and Jacob Simmers and Jno. Elliott, containing 69 acres.

PURPART NO. 3.

Bounded north by lands of James Flemings heirs, east by lands of Samuel H. Fleming, south and west by purpart No. one of said estate, containing 4 acres and 120 perches.

TERMS.

One-third in hand on confirmation of sale by the court, balance in two equal annual installments with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage.

W. D. BRANDON,
Butler Pa., May, 3, 1887. Trustee.

Notice.

In the matter of the assignment of Thos. Maher to S. Percy McRea for the benefit of creditors.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Butler Co., Pa., M's D. No 2, June Term. 1884.

Notice is hereby given that S. Percy McCrea, the above named assignee will make application to said court for discharge from his trust as assignee aforesaid on Monday the 6th day of June, 1887, at two o'clock P. M. at Butler, Pa.

W. D. BRANDON,
Att'y for S. P. McCrea.

A RARE CHANCE!

FOR SALE.

ONE OF

Butler County's Best Farms

Containing 130 Acres.

All under a high state of cultivation; no waste land; under good fences. a large

EIGHT-ROOM FRAME HOUSE,

almost new, with cellar under the whole house, a large frame bank barn, 50x52, a three hundred dollar spring house, and all other necessary outbuildings. Excellent water.

30 ACRES
OAK AND CHESTNUT TIMBER

Good orchard. Choice fruit of all kinds. Churches and schools convenient. This farm is located on the Unionville road in

Franklin Township,

one mile from Mt. Chestnut and five miles from Butler, and will be sold on easy terms. Immediate possession will be given Call on or address

T. W. YOUNG,
Mt. Chestnut, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE

In Sugarcreek township, Armstrong county, near Adams P. O., one and one-fourth mile east of the new oil development in Sugarcreek twp. Farm contains

100 ACRES,

with bank barn, 32x60 feet;

BRICK HOUSE,

18x36 feet, 2 stories, with cellar, frame kitchen, 14x16 feet; good spring of water, farm well watered, good orchard of grafted fruit. Farm in a good state of cultivation. About

75 ACRES CLEARED,

balance in good timber. Will sell extremely low for cash. For particulars inquire of

J. R. WICK,
Rimersburg,
Clarion Co., Pa.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FARM of 175 acres near R. R. station. 90 acres improved land, convenient to Pittsburg; barn is 100x60 and cost $4500—is good as new—a good 6 room frame house, good orchard. Price $8000. MIGHT PAY A CASH DIFFERENCE on a trade. We have small and large farms for sale or trade. Patent and Pension cases prosecuted. Read the new pension laws and write to us

J. H. STEVENSON'S & Co's Agency,
100 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE

Farms, Mills, Coal Lands, Etc., in Western Pennsylvania, by W. J. KISKADDON, Freeport, Pa. Every Monday in Freeport and every Tuesday at Pittsburgh, 129 Fifth Ave., 2d floor. Send for printed list. may 28,84,1y.

Swithin C. Shortlidge's Academy,

For Young Men and Boys, Media, Pa.

12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental expenses—No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Scientific, Business, Classical or Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic Schools, 10 students sent to college in 1883, 15 in 1884, 19 in 1885, 30 in 1886. A graduating class every year in the commercial department. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1500 vols. added to Library in 1883. Physical apparatus doubled in 1883. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Pa. 8-4-86-1y

A DRAMATIC SENSATION,

The Throbbing, Thrilling Drama. How to Save Money.

By D. A. HECK,

Author of the "The Bride Won; or. What a New Suit of Clothes Did," will be enacted every day and evening during the coming season at D. A. HECK'S

GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

No. 11, North Main St., Duffy's Block,

BUTLER, - PA.

Until further notice. This powerful work is a wonderful and variegated combination of tragical comedy, and comical tragedy and never fails to bring down the house. The actors are all Stars. The costuming will be a strong feature. The following briefly outlined is the

—PROGRAMME:—

SONG—The happy man no more reflects,
Who buys his clothing at D. A. Heck's

ACT I.—SCENE 1—Time 9 a.m: Enter young man with friend. Young man explains to his friend that the direct cause of his engagement to the wealthy farmer's daughter was his purchase of an elegant suit at D. A. HECK'S Great Clothing Emporium. Friend tumbles to the idea and is made happy with a new suit, Hat, Shirts, Collars Ties, Underwear, Gloves, Hose, Trunk Valise, Umbrella, etc. Scene closes with song, joined in by the audience.

SONG—The day will be intensely cold,
When D. A. Heck is undersold, &c.

ACT II.—SCENE 2—Time 11 a.m. Enter throng of people, old men, young men, ladies, children, managing matrons with marriarable daughters, who with one accord fairly shriek with delight at the wonderful bargains shown. The beautiful young lady, Cinderella finds some jewelry, a pair of Corsets, a pair of Kid Gloves, an elegant pair of Hose that set her off so exquisitely that a dude from Unionville and a young man from Greece City both propose, as the Greece City man has on one of D. A. Heck's irresistable suits, Cinderella decides to patronize home industries and accepts him. The Unionville dude talks of duels, suicides, &c., but decides not to leave this world while he can get clothing so cheap at D. A. HECK'S Great Emportium.

Song by company, joined by audience:

'Tis our experience, one and all,
And every one who tries it knows,
That D. A. HECK has got the call,
And takes the town in selling clothes.

ACT III.—SCENE 3.—Time ten years later:
HECK'S LARGEST EMPORIUM.

Ten years are supposed to have elapsed. D. A. HECK'S Store quadrupled in size. Butler a metropolis. Arrival of several excursions, electric trains and a number of balloons, with crowds of people to buy

Clothing, Underwear,
Hats, Caps, Collars,
Neck Ties, Hosiery,
Suspenders, Handkerchiefs,
Umbrellas, Trunks
Valises, Satchels,
Bill and Pocketbooks,
Cloth, Hair and Tooth Brushes

and innumerable other articles which space forbids to mention. Scores of prosperous men and plump matrons gather around the proprietor, all agreeing that their rise in the world began from the moment they began to buy their goods from

D. A. HECK.

Cinderella and her husband about to depart for Mt. Chestnut (this is no chestnut) The Unionville dude, a dude no longer but a rich business man in the city of Butler. Population 10,000, noted chiefly for being the most enterprising city in the county, and for fair dealing and for the fact D. A. HECK'S Emportium, Duffy's Block, is the headquarters for good goods, fair dealing and low prices.

All will now join in singing:—

How D. A. Heck is selling clothes,
Way down at bed rock—
Just watch the crowd that daily goes
To D. A. Heck's in Duffy Block.

Curtain falls to slow but sure music.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Send for Pamphlet on Wasting Diseases. Address, SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an anti-bilious medicine. In

Malarial Districts

their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. This popular remedy rarely fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

and all disorders arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

A Proclamation!

Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says: "A year ago I had bilious fever; Tutt's Pills were so highly recommended that I used them. Never did medicine have a happier effect. After a practice of a quarter of a century, I proclaim them the best

ANTI-BILIOUS

medicine ever used. I always prescribe them in my practice."

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 44 Murray St. New York.

Tutt's Manual of Useful Receipts sent Free.

Sharp Pains!

Backache, Rheumatism, Crick, Sprains, Neuralgia, Stitches, Sciatica, Lame Side or Hip, Kidney Affections, Sore Chest or pain in any part, local or deep-seated, quickly go when a Hop Plaster is applied. Prepared from Burgundy Pitch, Canada Balsam and the medicinal virtues of fresh Hops. Acts instantly, cures quickly. The greatest strengthening plaster ever known. All ready to apply. Sold by druggist and country stores, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Mailed for price. Proprietors, HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.

Hop Plaster

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

ELY'S Ceam Balm

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation, Heals the sores Restores the Senses of taste Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief.

HAY-FEVER A positive cure

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS. Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. At Keystone House, Reading, Pa., 2d Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

THREE LOAFERS.

Three loafers stood out on the streets all day,
And talked when they should have been
looking for work;
The fruits of hard labor they gladly eat,
But labor is a horror they shirk.
For men will loaf and complain of hard
times,
Accusing the rich men of all kinds of crimes,
While the bright world lies before them.

Three wives stood over their washtubs grim,
They washed and they scrubbed till the
sun went down;
Each thought of the vagrant who called her
wife,
And patiently struggled her sorrow to
drown.
For women must work and men must eat,
And somebody must make both ends meet.
And the landlord calls in the morning.

Three "drunks" lay out stiff in the station
house—
Lay there in their cells at the break of day.
Three poor wives came down with their hard-
earned mites,
The fines of these lords of creation to pay.
For woman's devotion is part of her life;
The bigger the brute the more faithful the
wife:
And so 'twill go on forever.

—*Inter-Ocean.*

A TURN IN LOVE.

Vermont has within its borders more quaint, interesting towns, than any other state in the Union. Perhaps Jerseyville is the oldest, quaintest and most lifeless one of the whole lot. The inhabitants number about two hundred, round figures. The mail arrives and departs twice a week, and a brass (windy) band discourses patriotic music, such as "Yankee Dude-'l-do," etc., in front of the town hall, every Fourth of July. A meetin' house stands in the centre of the town, flanked on all sides by the principal business houses, to-wit: A tavern, a general store, a hotel, and a blacksmith's shop.

The Rev. T. P. Jones, the pastor of the flock, while attending to the spiritual wants of the people, also dispensed legal food as a Justice of the Peace, and devoted the balance of his time in presiding over Uncle Sam's mail pouch behind a little desk in the "general store." As a pastor he was universally liked but as a Justice of the Peace, he was barely tolerated, while he was despised entirely when he took up his position behind the letter boxes. There were always on hand a half dozen villagers who were eternally looking for a letter "From the folks out West." They called regularly, but the letters never came, and the indignant villagers learned to dislike the postmaster as though it were his fault.

Next to Rev. Jones in point of prominence came Walter Winter, a rich young farmer who lived with his aged mother just outside the village. Walter had received a very fair education and this fact made him quite an important personage in the village. He was a generous young man, and like all other good young men, he had a peculiar fault. He was fickle and inconstant in love. He had already kept steady company with several young ladies and had given them the "mitten," as the country lad would say. At this date he was "engaged," as usual, to the pretty daughter of a rich neighbor, who secretly vowed that if Walter went back on his word this time "he would make it exceedingly uncomfortable for him."

Annie Rose, the object of Walter's adoration, was a prepossessing blonde of nineteen summers. She had received a good education, was an apt player on the organ (no pianos in that town), and had read a few books. Besides this, she was an only child, and, of course, would in the course of time, inherit her father's vast estate. Every young lad in the whole section was dead in love with her. When it became known that Walter Winter had asked for and received her hand many were the insinuations made by this band of bold suitors. One young swain even went so far as to bet a cigar with the clergyman, alias justice of the peace that the couple would never be married. Now cigars were a very rare luxury in Jerseyville, and this event created universal. Some one was going to smoke at somebody else's expense, and that was something very strange in Jerseyville.

So things went along in the usual way until in July. Walter still remained very attentive to Annie, and the wise heads began to count on an early marriage. Harvest time came, and Walter needed an extra hand on the farm. He had not long to wait, for one morning a stranger came to his door and asked for work. Walter took the young man into his house, questioned him, and then set him to work.

The young man worked hard while in the field, and Walter was not long in finding him a valuable assistant. He gave his name as Jerry Black; claimed to be an orphan and to be well educated. He made a decided impression on the villagers and soon his society was in great demand. To all their attentions he was indifferent. He at last was forced to enter society, and, to the surprise of all, showed a decided preference for Annie Rose. That young miss was indifferent at first, but soon began to show unmistakable signs of a lively interest in Jerry. This puzzled the villagers while it set Jerry to thinking.

Jerseyville was treated to more than one surprise that year. A robbery was committed one night early in August. Now a robbery was not a wonderful thing any where else in the broad world save in that hospital town.

A farmer's house had been broken into and some fifty odd dollars taken. A meeting was held at which all the farmers and farm-hands attended. The most active man at the meeting was Jerry Black. He advised the men to band together, hunt the villain down, and punish him severely. This suggestion was acted upon, and so popular had Jerry become that he was chosen as their leader. While Walter Winter held no misgiving as to Black, yet, he determined to keep a close watch on both him and Annie.

That very next night another bold robbery was committed, in which an old farmer was knocked senseless by a heavy blow and all his money taken. Jerry was the first one to learn of the affair and collected a body of men, scoured the country, but to no avail.

The next night Walter's house was visited and quite a sum taken. Jerry claimed to have been a very great loser, for besides being chloroformed, he lost his last cent. Excitement was intense. The men began to sit up all night, so as to guard their property.

Jerry's misfortune only made him more popular. Popularity seemed to turn his head, for he left Walter's and openly announced himself as a candidate for Annie's hand. Fate seemed to smile on him, for the village was again excited. The excitement was now caused by the appearance of a young lady giving her name as Miss Downs, and occupation as school teacher. She rented a small house and soon had a fine class. Walter met her on the road one day and fell in love with her. At first he tried to mask his feelings, but finding that Jerry and Annie were getting along very nicely, and he ran up his true colors and became the ardent suitor of Miss Downs. Yet withal, one angry word had not been spoken by either Annie or Walter himself.

Miss Downs soon became a general favorite, and her class began to swell. Burglaries had grown to be common occurrences and, in the course of time Miss Downs was a victim.

She seemed to take the loss in a matter-of-fact way. But, if the villagers could have been present at a little conference that was held in her house the following night, about 12, they would have taken a different view of the affair. The little assemblage was composed of three strange men and herself. They held a long conversation, and along towards 1 o'clock all left the house save Miss Downs, and going out on the road they suddenly disappeared. Miss Downs now turned down the light, changed her entire dress, and shortly afterwards left the house.

Meanwhile Jerry Black had so wrought himself into the affections of the Rose family that the old homestead was placed at his disposal. He was, at this date, pressing his suit hard with the hope of setting an early date for his marriage to Annie. As to Walter, well he had no time to lose thinking of Annie, for he was busily engaged with Miss Downs. About this time Mr. Rose had sold a piece of land for a snug sum, and on the day after the burglary of Miss Downs' house he received the amount in full. He took Jerry into his confidence and exacted of him a promise to remain at his house all night to guard the money. Jerry was taken sick very suddenly, and he could not fulfill his promise. It was with misgivings that he retired that night just about the time Miss Downs left her little house.

The light in Mr. Rose's room had been turned down about a half hour when a man appeared in the road just south of the farm. He walked very fast until he was opposite the gate, when he halted, looked around, and then walked up the lane to the house. As he approached it a huge dog sprang toward him. He halted long enough to speak a familiar word to the dog and then proceeded on his way toward the door unmolested by the brute. The door yielded to the man's key, and after looking around once more he entered. No sooner had the door closed than a slight form sprang from behind a bush close by and took up a position a little to the left of the door. The person gave a signal, and two men suddenly appeared a few yards from the house, while a fourth man sprang from behind a tree they leveled their revolvers at the door while the first party turned the lurid glare of a dark lantern on the door also. Meanwhile they heard a noise upstairs, then a scream, and at last footsteps approaching the door. A second elapsed before the door opened and the thief stood before them, baffled and entrapped. It was Jerry Black. The first man, who was the leader of the party, ordered Jerry to throw up his hands, which he did with grace. Then he was handcuffed, and when Mr. Rose came down stairs half dead from fright, he was startled at seeing his intended son-in-law marched away as a burglar and fugitive from New York justice. The next morning when the school children went to school they found a notice tacked up on the door which read:

CLOSED FOR GOOD,
MISS DOWNS.

People wondered what had happened to Miss Downs. They were not kept in suspense very long, for that same day Walter received a letter which informed him that Miss Downs was nothing more or less than a New York male detective in search of Henry Sharp, a noted thief, and, as he had been captured in the person of Jerry Black, Miss Downs had ceased to exist.

Walter and Annie never made up; in fact both are confirmed opponents of the matrimonial craze, while the Rev. Jones still insists that his bet should be declared "off."

Around the World in 97 Day.

NEW YORK, May 11.—In one of the mail pouches in the steamer Alaska when she sailed to-day was a Russian postal card which is now completing its journey around the world. Should it have a good voyage it will get to its destination in just 97 days. On the reverse of the card is written in a fair English hand:

This postal card is, as a matter of bet, intended to be mailed around the globe within 100 days. That is to say, in such an order as mentioned at foot. All parties to whom it has been directed will greatly oblige by canceling the old address and putting the next one in place of it, at the same time stating day of arrival and remailing in the blank left for this purpose. Any postage will be willingly repaid, and any of the parties desiring will receive a full copy after return of this card.

May it travel safely and soon return.

OSCAR SMIT,
Libeau, Russia.

"LIBEAU, 15 February, 10 evening, 1887."

The card was first addressed to John Little & Co., Singapore. They received it March 29, and remailed it the next day to J. Rickett, in Yokahama, Japan. It reached them April 10 at 6 P.M., but they did not remail it until April 15, when they sent it to John H. Boden & Co., San Francisco. It arrived there April 30, and was not forwarded until May 2, when it was sent to Mr. R. F. Downing, in this city. He received it yesterday and mailed it to Mr. Smit at Libeau by the Alaska. Should the ship make her usual time the card should reach Libeau in ample time to win the bet. It is so covered with postoffice cancellations that it is with difficulty its face can be read.

—After all, the great fishery trouble is when they won't bite.

—Many men are said to make fools of themselves when Nature is really the responsible party,

STATUE OF GARFIELD.

Erected By Army of the Cumberland Society.

TENDERED TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE BY GEN SHERIDAN AND ACCEPTED BY PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 12.—The second day of the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland was a perfect specimen of Washington spring weather. The sky was cloudless, the temperature delightful, and a light breeze tempered the sun's rays just enought to make an ideal day for open-air ceremonies. At an early hour in the morning small detachments of regular troops, militia and other organizations that were to participate in the parade took possession of the streets. At noon the Executive Departments were closed and added their quota to the throngs on the sidewalks.

At the business meeting this morning of the Society Col. Henry Stone, of Boston, was selected as the orator and Col. Wm. McMichael, of New York, as alternate of the next reunion. Chicago was selected as the place and Chickamauga week in September, 1888, as the time for holding the next reunion. The present officers of the society were re-elected for the coming year:—President, Gen. P. H. Sheridan; Corresponding Secretary, Gen. Henry M. Cist; Treasurer, Gen. J. S. Fullerton; Recording Secretary, Gen. J. W. Steele, and a vice president from each State represented in the society.

THE STREET PARADE.

Long before 11:30 o'clock, the hour fixed for the starting of the procession all was bustle in the neighborhood of the Arlington Hotel and a large number of spectators had arrived to secure some good positions from which to view the formation of the parade. As the time for starting approached the different bodies which were to form the procession began to arrive and take position on the streets previously designated for the various organizations. The aides to the grand marshal of the day and the societies of the Garfield Guard of Honor and the Army of the Cumberland rendezvoued in front of the Arlington Hotel, while the G. A. R., the Government troops and the District militia formed on streets in the immediate vicinity. Promptly at 11:30 o'clock Gen. Baird, Chief Marshal of parade, gave the signal for marching and the procession started. A platoon of mounted police led the way, followed by Gen. Baird and his mounted sides, who preceded a carriage in which were seated Gens. Sherman, Sheridan and Rosecrans, three of the four living commanders of the Army of the Cumberland, Gen. Buell, the remaining commander, being unable to be present. The right of the procession moved up H street to Eighteenth street, each organization wheeling into line as the left of the preceding company passed. From Eighteenth street the procession proceeded to Pennsylvania avenue, down which it marched to Third street where the First Division debouched and proceeded down Third to Maryland avenue and halted on that avenue near the monument. The Second Division continued on its course and took position on First street at the north of the statue.

SCENE AT THE MONUMENT.

On a grand stand near the statue seats had been arranged for 1,500 persons. A number of these were occupied at least an hour before the procession arrived. The grand stand was profusely draped with bunting, and the speaker's stand was ornamented with graceful palms and potted plants, while a tattered battle flag hung from its staff at either corner. A pair of comfortable arm-chairs placed in the centre of the stand were reserved for the President and Mrs. Cleveland. Places were also reserved for the sculptor and other favored guests. The large circle surrounding the monument was kept cleared by the police, while the sidewalks were crowded with spectators.

Just before 1 o'clock the invited guests began to arrive. James and Harry Garfield were escorted to seats by Gen. Mussey, while Col. Wilson performed a similar office for the aged W. W. Corcoran. The usual Thursday Cabinet meeting was adjourned at an early hour in order to enable the President and his advisers to attend the unveiling ceremonies. Secretary Bayard and Attorney-General Garland were among the early arrivals, and were seated to the left of Mrs. Cleveland. The members of the Supreme Court of the United States came in a body, excepting Justices Wood and Harland, and were seated in the first row on the left of the speaker's stand. The District Judiciary, members of the Court of Claims and District Commissioners were also present. Representatives of the Diplomatic Corps were placed on the right of the stand.

At 1 o'clock Gens. Sherman, Sheridan and Rosecrans and Gov. Curtin arrived in a carriage just after the head of the procession made its appearance. They were soon followed by President Cleveland, escorted by Gen. Anderson and Secretary and Mrs. Fairchild, Col. and Mrs. Lamont, Postmaster-General Vilas and Secretary Lamar. Mrs. Cleveland came accompanied by Mrs. Folsom, Miss Bayard and Miss Welsh, just after 1 o'clock and took her seat beside the President's chair. Ex-Secretary Windom and ex-Attorney-General MacVeagh, of President Garfield's Cabinet, were among the guests present.

UNVEILING CEREMONIES.

At 11 o'clock Marshal Wilson, taking his place on the stand, said:—"Attention, ladies and gentlemen: The Society of the Army of the Cumberland, with these distinguished guests, are assembled here to-day for the purpose of unveiling the statue of that eminent statesman and soldier, James A. Garfield. The exercises will be opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Giesy."

In his prayer the clergyman referred in glowing language to the merits of the illustrious stateman to whom the statue was erected. The Marine Band surrounding the monument struck up "Hail to the Chief," and amid the clapping of hands the American flag enveloping the statue was dropped and the great bronze image stood exposed to the rays of the mid-day sun.

There was a short lull in the proceedings while a battery of artillery fired a National salute. Gen. Sheridan then introduced the orator of the day—Gen. J. Warren Keifer—who, on the part of the Monument Committee, delivered an address transferring the statue to Gen. Sheridan. At its conclusion, Gen. Sheridan, in behalf of the society, transferred the statue to the President in the following words:—

"MR. PRESIDENT—This statue, which has been unveiled in your presence to-day, was erected by the comrades of Gen. Garfield belonging to the Army of the Cumberland. They recognized his merits as a soldier and they wished to pay some testimony to that merit and to his worth as a man. I have the honor, sir, on behalf of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland to ask you, as the representative of the American people, to accept the statue from their hands as it was given to me."

ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT.

The President, who arose as Gen. Sheridan began speaking, then began his address, accepting the statue as a gift to the Nation. He said:—

FELLOW-CITIZENS—In performance of the duty assigned to me on this occasion, I hereby accept, on behalf of the people of the United States, this complete and beautiful statue. Amid the interchange of fraternal greetings between the survivors of the Army of the Cumberland and their former foes upon the battle-field, and while the Union General and the people's President awaited burial, the common grief of the magnanimous survivors and mourning citizens found expression in the determination to erect this tribute to American greatness; and thus to-day in its symmetry and beauty presents a sign of animosities forgotten, an emblem of a brotherhood redeemed, and a token of a Nation restored.

Monuments and statues multiply throughout the land, fittingly illustrative of the love and affection of our grateful people, and commemorating brave and patriotic sacrifices in war, fame in peaceful pursuits, or honor in public station. But from this day forth there shall stand at our seat of government this statue of a distinguished citizen, who in his life and services combined all these things and more which challenge admiration in American character—loving tenderness in every domestic relation, bravery on the field of battle, fame and distinction in our halls of legislation, and the highest honor and dignity in the Chief Magistracy of the Nation.

SOURCE OF AMERICAN GREATNESS.

This stately effigy shall not fail to teach every beholder that the source of American greatness is confined to no condition, nor dependent alone for its growth and development upon favorable surroundings. The genius of our National life beckons to usefulness and honor those in every sphere, and offers the highest preferment to manly hopes and sturdy, honest effort, chastened and consecrated by patriotic hopes and aspirations. As long as this statue stands let it be proudly remembered that to every American citizen the way is open to fame and station, until he—

"Moving up from high to higher,
Becomes on fortune's crowning slope
The pillar of a people's hope,
The center of a world's desire."

Nor can we forget that it also teaches our people a sad and distressing lesson, and the thoughtful citizen who views its fair proportions cannot fail to recall the tragedy of a death which brought grief and mourning to every household in the land. But while American citizenship stands aghast and affrighted that murder and assassination should lurk in the midst of a free people and strike down the head of their Government, a fearless search and the discovery of the origin and hiding-place of these hateful and unnatural things should be followed by a solemn resolve to purge forever from our political methods and from the operation of our Government the perversions and misconceptions which gave birth to passionate and bloody thoughts.

If from this hour our admiration for the bravery and nobility of American manhood, and our faith in the possibilities and opportunities of American citizenship be renewed, if our appreciation of the blessing of a restored Union and love for our Government be strengthened, and if our watchfulness against the dangers of a mad chase after partisan spoils be quickened, the dedication of this statue to the people of the United States will not be in vain.

During the delivery of his address the President was frequently interrupted by outbursts of applause. He spoke fluently, in a clear voice, which was audible to most of the vast crowd that filled the circle before the stand. When he had concluded the band played "Hail Columbia," and Rev. F. D. Power, who was the pastor of Gen. Garfield's church in this city, pronounced the benediction. The troops were then dismissed and the ceremonies came to an end. Secretaries Endicott and Whitney came during the delivery of the oration. Mrs. Vilas, who was also delayed, took the seat beside Mrs. Cleveland, which had been vacated by the President when he stepped forward to begin his address.

OUTLINE OF THE STATUE.

The statue, which is a bronze, is the design of the sculptor, J. Q. A. Ward, who also designed the equestrian statue of Gen. Thomas in this city. It is 10 feet 6 inches in height and represents Garfield facing the west in the act of delivering an address, with his right hand resting on a column and a manuscript held in his left. The pose of the figure is easy and unconventional. Recumbent ideal figures at each corner of the triangular pedestal represent the student, the warrior and the statesman, typifying the three epochs in Gen. Garfield's career. Bronze tablets above the figure bear a globe, a trumpet and sword and a laurel wreath, enclosing the scales of justice. The inscriptions upon the shaft are placed upon three sides, as follows:—

Southwest face, "James A. Garfield, 1831-1881;" on the southeast face, "Major-General U. S. V. Member of Congress, Senator and President of the United States of America;" on the north face, "Erected By His Comrades of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, May 12, 1887." The erection of the statue was authorized at a meeting of the society at Chattanooga in 1881, and nine members were appointed to select a design and superintend its construction. The committee this morning paid over to the sculptor, Mr. Ward, $56,784 in full settlement of his claim.

The Queen of England Visits Buffalo Bill's Encampment.

GREAT CEREMONY IN HER HONOR.—HER MAJESTY TALKS WITH RED SHIRT, PATS THE PAPOOSES, AND SHAKES HANDS WITH SQUAWS.

LONDON, May 11.—Queen Victoria this afternoon visited the "Wild West" encampment at Earl's Court where a private exhibition was given for her benefit. The public was not admitted to the grounds this afternoon because the Queen had ordered to the contrary. She sent word yesterday afternoon that she desired the performance to begin soon after her arrival at 5 o'clock. The Queen is almost the only ruler in Europe, except the Czar of Russia, who will not attend any entertainment in company with the public. The order to exclude everyone not directly connected with the Wild West Company so that none should be present except those especially invited by her was rigidly enforced.

AFRAID OF THE COWBOYS.

All the members of the company were directed to remain in the stables with the horses until the Queen and her party had been seated. There was great excitement among the cowboys. There were policemen standing guard over every stable. The cowboys were very hard to repress. They would keep coming out of the stables and go lounging about, greatly to the horror of the policemen. These constables appeared to be rather afraid of the cowboys and would beg them to back, instead of ordering them. As the cowboys were all armed to the teeth and had numerous belts of extra cartridges buckled about their waists there was good reason for the respect paid them by these constables.

THE SHOW PROCEEDS.

Policemen stiffened like stakes when the Queen entered the amphitheatre and stood like soldiers on guard. All during the performance gillies and servants stood with the policemen in the central entrance of the amphitheatre and did not venture once to sit down upon any of the vacant seats near them. The Queen took her seat and when all of her party were seated she signaled to one of her equerries. He nodded to a policeman and he touched the arm of the handsome Richmond orator of the Wild West performance. He in turn waved a small red flag and the scenery which had parted to admit the Queen and her attendants again opened and the voice of Buffalo Bill was heard shouting "go." The Indians and cowboys came dashing in like wind and formed in a parade line opposite the Queen. Then each section of separate tribes dashed to the front and posed in a picturesque line in front of her Majesty. The yelling of the Indians and shouting of the cowboys and the rush of steeds appeared to have a perfect fascination for the royal spectator. She put up a pair of glasses and gave her whole attention to the line going up and down until graceful Colonel Cody came to the front at last, and, backing upon his graceful horse, bowed in front of her.

The regular programme was not given. She said that she could remain only until 6:20. This gave scant three-quarters of an hour and everything was done with a rush. All of the performers were very nervous, but in spite of their nervousness they were much more successful than upon the opening day. After the grand parade there were one or two races and then the rifle shooting began. Lillian Smith, who shoots at moving glass balls, missed only twice in a succession of forty or fifty shots. When she had finished the Queen signaled to her to come to the royal box. Miss Smith advanced and bowed and the Queen bowed in return. Nothing was said. Annie Oakley, who followed her, was equally successful. She, too, was presented to the Queen. Both of the young women bowed in a matter-of-fact-way and then walked off as if they were not at all overcome by the situation.

The attack upon the deadwood coach greatly delighted the royal party. This and the attack upon the settler's cabin was completed within ten. The war dance interested the Queen more than any other feature of the performance. Several of the most distinguished chiefs of the party were stripped entirely naked except their breech-clouts, When the fervor of the dance reached its height their only covering, except what has been mentioned, was a coat of paint and a few bracelets. The Richmond orator in a picturesque suit of buckskin and beadwork, with his long brown curls floating in the wind, stood just at the left of the Queen outside her box and called out in a clear, musical voice an explanation of every item of the limited bill. Occasionally the Queen would turn to him and ask him some question. The attack on the cabin was the closing act of the performance This was done with great spirit and dash. The cowboys and Indians excelled themselves in most reckless and daring riding. Buck Taylor, when the cavalcade swept down near the royal box, fairly threw his horse around into twenty or thirty positions inside of a minute. He fired his revolver from under his horse and exhibited such lightning-like gymnastic ability as to call for a perfect yell of approval from excitable Major Burke, who stood at the right of the royal box, inspiring the boys with his enthusiasm and fire.

At the close of the performance a large portion of the party went through the exhibition part of the show. The queen did not go. She directed that Red shirt and the principle Indian chiefs should be brought where she was. Red Shirt was first presented, The Queen now advanced to the front of the box. Everyone uncovered as she stood up, I was not over six feet distant from the place where Red Shirt was presented.

The Queen advanced to the opening of the box and stood upon the floor, which is about six inches above the level of the track. Red shirt advanced and stood upon the tanbark, when he was presented by the interpreter. The interpreter was very much overcome. Red Shirt was as self-possessed as the Queen herself. He half nodded and smiled. The Queen directed the interpreter to say to him that she was glad to see him; that she had admired his riding very much and bade him welcome to England. Red Shirt's face lighted up when this was communicated to him in husky whispers by the interpreter. He responded in the gutturals of his native language. The interpreter translated it, but in such a feeble voice that the Queen could not hear. Orator Richmond repeated the phrase so that the Queen heard it. It was: "I have come many thousand miles to see you; now that I have seen you my heart is glad." The Queen nodded at this flowery sentence and Red Shirt stepped back

Then Yellow Striped Face, the half-breed interpreter, was presented, Then came two squaws, the mothers of the two pappooses in the camp. A little girl pappoose was first presented. The Queen patted her cheek with her black silk-gloved hand and then the little thing stuck out her brown paw and the Queen shook it. At this the Queen stepped back, but the mother was not contented. She