THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXIV. BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1887. NO. 43

AN ACT

For the Encouragement of Forest Culture and Providing Penalties for the Injury and Destruction of Forests.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That, in consideration of the public benefit to be derived from the planting and cultivation of forest or timber trees, the owner or owners of any land in this Commonwealth planted with forest or timber trees, in number not less than twelve hundred to the acre, *shall on making due proof thereof*, be entitled to receive, annually, from the Commissioners of their respective counties, during the period that the said trees are maintained in sound condition upon the said land, the following sums of money:

For a period of ten years after the land has been so planted, a sum equal to ninety per centum of all the taxes annually assessed and paid upon the said land, or so much of the said ninety per centum as shall not exceed the sum of forty-five cents per acre.

For a second period of ten years, a sum equal to eighty per centum of the said taxes or so much of the said eighty per centum as shall not exceed the sum of forty cents per acre.

For a third and final period of ten years, a sum equal to fifty per centum of the said taxes, or so much of the said fifty per centum as shall not exceed the sum of twenty five cents per acre.

Provided, That it shall be lawful for the owner or owners of the said land, after the same has been so planted for at least ten years, to thin out and reduce the number of trees growing thereon to not less than six hundred to the acre, so long as no portion of the said land shall be absolutely cleared of the said trees: *And provided also, That the* benefits of this act shall not be extended to nurserymen or others growing trees for sale for future planting.

SECTION 2. The owner or owners of forest or timber land in this Commonwealth, which has been cleared of merchantable timber, who shall within one year after the said land has been so cleared, have given notice to the commissioners of their respective counties that the said land is to be maintained in timber, and shall maintain upon the said land young forest or timber trees in sound condition, in number at least twelve hundred to the acre, shall on making due proof thereof, be entitled to receive, annually, from the commissioners of their respective counties, the sums of money mentioned in the 1st section of this act: *Provided*, that the first period of ten years shall be counted from the time that the said land has been cleared of merchantable timber, and, that after the said first period of ten years, the number of trees upon the said land may be reduced as in the said first section is provided.

SECTION 3. Any person or persons who shall wilfully or carelessly cut bark from or otherwise cut, burn, or injure any tree plant, shrub or sprout, planted, growing, or being on land of this Commonwealth, without the consent of the owner or owners thereof, first had and obtained, or who, without such consent, shall kindle, or cause to be kindled, a fire on any forest or timber land, in this Commonwealth, or who shall carry into or over any forest or timber land any lighted candle, lamp, torch, or other fire, without having the same secured in a lantern or other closed vessel or who shall discharge or set off fire works of any kind on said land, or among the trees thereon, or who shall wilfully or carelessly burn or fire upon his or their own land, or that of others, any tree, brush, stubble or other combustible material whereby fire shall be communicated to the leaves, brush, or timber upon any forest or timber land belonging to other parties, shall be subject to a penalty of fifty dollars for each offense committed, with cost of suit; one-half to go to the party or parties injured, and the other half to the school fund of the district in which said offense was committed: *Provided*, That if the defendant, or defendants, neglect or refuse to pay at once the penalty imposed and costs, or shall not enter sufficient bail for the payment of the same within ten days, he or they shall be committed to the common jail of said county for a period of not less than one day for each dollar of the penalty imposed: *And provided*, When the penalty imposed is above five dollars, the defendant, or defendants, may enter into a recognizance, with good security, to answer said complaint on a charge of misdemeanor before the court of quarter of sessions in which the offense is committed, which court, on conviction of the defendant or defendants of the offense so charged, and failure to pay the penalty imposed by this act with costs, shall commit said defendant or defendants to the common jail of the county for a period of not less than one day for each dollar of penalty imposed.

SECTION 4. Any justice of the peace or alderman, upon information or complaint made before him, by the affidavit of one or more persons, of the violation of this act by any person or persons, shall issue his warrant to any constable or police officer, to cause such person or persons to be arrested and brought before the said justice of the peace or alderman, who shall hear and determine the guilt or innocence of the person or persons so charged, who if convicted of the said offense, shall be sentenced to pay the penalty aforesaid.

SECTION 5. The commissioners of each county shall within one month, after the passage of this act, cause the same to be published one or more times in one newspaper of general circulation in their respective counties.

APPROVED: The 1st day of June, A.D., 1887.

JAMES A. BEAVER.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

In Franklin twp., half way between Prospect and Whitestown, on the Pittsburg and Franklin road, contains fourteen and a quarter acres, has good buildings—

A New Frame House,

Good barn and all other necessary outbuildings. Land all level, and in good state of cultivation, good well water, both hard and soft, and good orchard of all kinds of fruit. For price and terms apply to me at my furniture store in Prospect.

C. M. EDMUNDSON.

9-2-3m

EUREKA SPRINGS
SAEGERTOWN, PA.

This already Famous Resort, though but a little over three years old, has met with an unparalleled patronage by the

MERITS OF ITS WATERS—

the cures performed. There is no other Resort on the continent where Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, Scrofula, Blood and Skin Diseases, Diabetes, Female Troubles, etc., are so successfully treated. A complete cure is the rule, where a cure is possible. It is a delightfully cool and pleasant Resort for THE PLEASURE SEEKER as well as for the afflicted. Hotel accommodations first class—rates reasonable. Excursions rates on all leading R. R. Illustrated pamphlets containing full information in regard to place and treatment sent free on application. Address

EUREKA MINERAL SPRINGS CO., LIMITED,
8-5-8t SAEGERTOWN, PA.

THE ALLEN PATENT WASHER

Why it is Superior to all Others.

1st. ITS being enclosed it retains the high temperature so necessary in removing the dirt from the goods.

2nd. THERE being no Friction on the clothing to wear it.

3rd. THE peculiar action of the water in the Machine (which cannot be understood unless one sees it) forcing a strong current of water through the clothing at every vibration of the Agitator, (which is caused by the peculiar construction of the top of the Machine.

4th. AND best of all is that a child of four years can do the work it being so light that the operator sits down while doing it. Machines and County and Township Rights throughout the State of Pennsylvania. Sold by

SHIRAS & HAYS,
Butler, Pa.

8-19-1y

SALESMEN WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

Chase Brothers Co., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Two farms, one has 112 acres fine, rich, level land, with house, barn, &c., also 270 acres of good, rich land adapted to dairy, stock or grain has a good house and three bank barns. Both, near a prosperous Pennsylvania city.

Good mortgages wanted on farms.

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

A DRAMATIC SENSATION,

The Throbbing, Thrilling Drama, How 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 mamas with marriarable *daughters, who with one accord* fairly shriek with delight at the *wonderful bargains* shown. The beautiful young lady, Cinderella finds some jewelery, 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 Emporium.

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,
Comb, Hair and Tooth Brushes

and innumerable other articles which space forbids to mention. Scores of prosperous men and plump matrons gather around the emporium, 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 Emporium, 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.

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.

—THE—

"Bradford Restaurant,"

South Main Street,

In the Bishop Building.

MEALS AND LUNCHES

Served at all hours at reasonable rates.

OYSTERS, GAME,

And everything in season.

The patronage of the oil men and travelling public respectfully solicited.

Fine Cigars and Tobacco always kept on hand.

S. K. Eckelberger,
Proprietor.

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

I will seell my farm, located in Franklin township, Butler county, Pa. It contains

220 ACRES

of good, well watered land, both ridge and swamp; good grain land and good grass land about 30 acres of good chestnut timber, three orchards,

GOOD BANK BARN,

50x60 feet, frame and log dwelling, ood spring and good spring house near house; well in kitchen, good corn crib, pig pen and all necessary improvements.

For terms, etc, inquire of me on the premises.

GEORGE C. MCCANDLESS,
Prospect, Pa.

WANTED AGENTS For Mr. Blaine's new book. "POLITICAL DISCUSSIONS, DIPLOMATIC and POPULAR." Including all his speeches, by JAMES G. BLAINE. Apply at once for terms and territory.

4-15-4t P. J. FLEMING & CO., 4, 5th Ave., Pittsburg.

Owe'd to Hibernia.

From Indiana Messenger.]

Once, upon a morning early, while I pondered cross and surly,
Over many a crooked problem in my life's financial lore;
While I puzzled, nearly frantic, wishing I could cross the Atlantic,
Or fly away to Canada, with the "boodlers" gone before,
Suddenly there came a feeling, as of something gently stealing—
Softly creeping through the transom just above my chamber door,
And it gave me all the seeming of some fellow who is dreaming
That a nightmare "beats the record" on his tired and aching breast;
And a demon 'twas who rode her, and he had a frightful color
Never wafted from the gardens of fair "Araby the blest."
Up I jumped with wild eyes staring, coughing, choking, nearly swearing,
And the words I tried to utter came between a cough and sneeze;
"If I had a gun I'd load her with this penetrating odor—
On the earth I soon would end it, up unto the moon I'd send it.
As a wrapper for the man there to fold up his old green cheese."
Rushing out unto the kitchen of my domicil I pitched in.
Here again I smelt a presence something stronger than before.
"Tell me, my Hibernian maiden! tell this *nose with horror laden!*
What's this strange and awful smelling that pervades my precious dwelling?"
Cried I to the kitchen goddess, "tell me! tell me, I implore!"
"Och," said she, "as Oi'm a sinner, it's the banes Oi cooked for dinner,
While Oi talked a whole to Barney he beguiled me wid his blarney
Till Oi thought no more about them, and Oi'm feared they're burnt full sore."
"Bridget," said I, "thing of evil! Bridget still, if not the devil!
Get thee back to Castle Garden, or to Erin's barren shore!
Leave no red lock as a token of the crockery thou has't broken!
Take thy form from out my kitchen, take old Barney from my door!"
Back into my chamber turning, my olfactories discerning
That the smoke had filled my sanctum from the ceiling to the floor,
Choked with wrath and smoke I spluttered, till I scarcely more than muttered;
"On the morrow she will leave me, I will see her never more." B.

The Centennial of the Constitution of the United States.

The Constitution was adopted on the 17th of September, 1787."

From Wide Awake for Sept. 1887.]

Upon the third of September, 1783, the Treaty of Peace which ended the long war of the American Revolution was signed at Paris; and the thirteen original States, whose fortitude, self-denial, and overwhelming love of freedom, had been the admiration of the civilized world, took breath and looked about them.

It did not take much time to discover that while they had achieved their purpose, had driven the British soldiers from their shores, it had been at a frightful cost of blood and treasure, as well as an enormous debt—forty millions in all—to France, Holland, Spain, and their own gallant countrymen.

And not only were they destitute of money to discharge this burden, but they had neither manufactures, trade, credit, nor, what was most serious of all, any government.

To be sure they had thirteen independent governments, each of which as quick as the British clutch was relaxed, appeared determined to do the best it could for itself, regardless of its neighbors.

This difficulty, serious, peremptory, grew out of the circumstances in which the colonies were originally placed. Each organized its own little government as it pleased; then formed a union with its nearest neighbor if it could do so to its advantage. Plymouth and Massachusetts joined hands as early as 1627, that they might better defend themselves against their enemies—namely, "wild beasts and Indians." Five years later Connecticut and New Haven came into the league then styled "The United Colonies of New England;" this being the first appearance in history of the name now so familiar.

A century afterward, when to "wild beasts and Indians" were added the French, a wider alliance was formed, and called "The North American Confederacy."

It must be remembered that these leagues, as well as all following ones up to the time of the formation of the present Constitution of the United States, were for mutual assistance simply; that is, if Boston was attacked by Indians, New York must hasten to her relief, although neither Boston, nor indeed the entire league, had authority to determine the extent, that being left for New York herself to settle in her local legislature, assembly, or whatever she styled her great council.

In spite of wild beasts, Indians, French and the oppressive exactions of Mother England, the Colonies throve mightily, and finally with the assistance of a British army drove the French out of Canada. Great Britain had made an excellent bargain with them, and heartily rejoiced was she to be rid of the French, but she objected to paying the piper and declared that not only would she tax her colonies to help, but she would tax them in the Parliament of England where they had never been allowed any representation.

Of course this could not be endured; and in October, 1765, the first American Congress assembled in New York, with twenty-eight delegates from nine colonies.

This Congress fired the signal gun which aroused the continent, and in spite of its short comings was the parent of all subsequent confederations, and was the first where men thought of themselves, not as New Yorkers or New Englanders, but as Americans.

Great Britain gave up the obnoxious tax, but poor pig-headed old King George never gave up his determination to reduce the Americans to obedience, and declared he would shut up the Port of Boston the first day of June, 1774, and if the people did not submit, they might—starve.

In the midst of the tempest of rage which convulsed the country at this announcement, the first Continental Congress met at Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia. The venerable building, still standing on Chestnut street, below Fourth, shook with the tumultuous applause which followed the stirring words of Patrick Henry, as in tones like a silver trumpet, he shouted, "This Congress, men of America, is the first in a never-ending succession of Congresses!"

However ardent the Congress might be in spirit, it made no attempt to govern, or even to bring matters to a crisis, but contented itself with drawing up conciliatory addresses to King, Parliament, and people, begging them to be reasonable.

Reason was neither in King nor in Parliament, and the people had no voice in the matter, so long before the battles of Lexington and Concord put an end to all hopes of an understanding. Events followed with such appalling rapidity, that before King George was done declaring that the Americans would not fight, they had raised an army; appointed Col. Geo. Washington, Commander-in-Chief; and on the Fourth of July, 1776, the Declaration of Inpependence, the *Magna Charta of American liberty*, was read from the steps of the State House in Philadelphia, amid the huzzas of thousands, and to the boom, boom, boom, of the Old Liberty Bell.

The Declaration of Independence is the first state-paper where the Colonies are called "The United States of America."

But the great difficulty which this Congress, as well as those whoge followed it, had to overcome, was that it possessed no power to compel States or individuals to do its bidding, and if General Washington, recognizing its hopelessness, had not in December, 1776, asked it to bestow upon him extraordinary powers, *make him, in fact, a military dictator* for the emergency, there would have been no army wherewith to beat the British.

Warned by this experience, the States granted enlarged powers to subsequent Congresses; and in 1781 really bestowed considerable authority upon the General Government; so in one one way and another, by hook or crook, the storm was weathered, and the far more intricate concerns of peace stared the Confederation in the face. It soon became certain that if its Congress had been poorly fitted to equip and pay armies it was as illy qualified to raise a revenue, regulate commerce, or even settle foreign relations. It might make treaties, but if the States refused to ratify them, it became the laughing-stock of Europe, and although it had incurred its crushing debt solely to secure the liberty of the States, so jealous were they, that they would not hear even of a tax to pay the interest long long since overdue.

In vain, Alexander Hamilton, George Washington, and Robert Morris, tried to prove that enlarging the powers of the Confederation would not weaken the States, nor endanger the hardly-won personal freedom; the fear was so potent that if a powerful rebellion had not broken out in Western Massachusetts in December, 1786, it is doubtful if any attention would have been paid to the recommendation of a Convention which had been sitting at Annapolis in September of that year—that an assembly of delegates from all the States should consider the situation of the United States. The Annapolis Convention whose main purpose was to regulate commerce between the States, was proposed by General Washington; but to Alexander Hamilton belongs the honor of suggesting the national assembly which produced our present Constitution.

The Congress of the Confederation, after long delay and many expressions of disapprobation, at last resolved, it was desirable that a Convention should be held, in Independence Chamber, on the second Monday of May, 1787, to revise the Articles of Confederation.

So bitter was the opposition, that as soon as the date was decided Washington was persuaded to promise he would act as its President, and for fear accident might prevent his presence, Benjamin Franklin, over eighty years old, and covered with honors from every European nation, was elected delegate from Pennsylvania (although at that time he was its Governor), for it was certain that after Washington there was no other man in the country upon whom all could unite.

It was not until the twenty-fifth day of May that enough delegates arrived to attempt organization; then in a pouring rain, the members marched through the streets, into the vestibule, and took their seats in the east room on the ground floor of the Old State House in Philadelphia.

In the same room the Declaration of Independence had been signed eleven years before; and there Washington had been made Commander of the American Army in June, 1775. It looks to-day just as it looked to Washington, Franklin and Hamilton a century ago. You see the same broad wainscoting, fluted pilasters, and slender Doric pillars; the chair Washington occupied as President; the table where the Constitution was laid, and the inkstand into which each delegate dipped his pen as he signed the document which has made of the United States a rich and powerful nation, intead of a straggling cluster of shifting governments, like the South American Republics.

The Convention sat for four months with closed doors, bound to secrecy, and never to publish a formal record of its proceedings. The little we can gather comes from journals kept by the delegates, and from a detailed account written by Mr. Madison each night before he went to bed. As the vote was always taken by States, we do not know how individuals stood upon any of the more important questions: but we do know the delegates divided into two great parties; one favoring a strong central government which could compel the obedience of all, and the other a weak general government which would be forced to depend upon the States to carry out its behests. Franklin was perhaps the leader of the latter, Hamilton certainly was of the former party.

May and June were spent in debating how little States like Rhode Island and Delaware could safely enter a union with great ones like Virginia and Pennsylvania. In previous confederations every State had an equal voice, but the plan was unjust and had caused serious trouble; Still the smaller states would not yield; and so heated and bitter became the debates that the wisest delegates, Washington among them, feared the Convention would dissolve without accomplishing anything. Upon the twenty-eighth of June Franklin moved that henceforth prayers be held every morning, adding: "I have lived a long time, and the longer I live the more certain I am that God rules the affairs of men."

But the Convention would not agree to have prayers, although to this day no reason is known for their objection. In his next motion a few days later, Dr. Franklin was fortunate. He moved that in the Senate every State should have an equal representation, but in the House representation should be according to population. It is reported that Washington said this plan saved the Constitution.

We cannot follow the convention through its arduous labors, which extended into September; but when we remember that the great civil change which transformed the Union, and established for it a national existence, took place in a single summer, in a convention of fifty-five delegates, representing but twelve States, for Rhode Island would not send a delegate, we are filled with amazement.

When the draft was submitted to the Convention, it was not satisfactory, was not even in accordance with the hopes of its most strenous advocates; was, indeed, as it is often called, "a system of compromises."

But without doubt it was the best that could be effected. Its fundamental idea, that it was not merely a union of States, but of individuals composing the States, that directly from the people did it obtain the power necessary to the highest development of the people—this idea has never been question; and only *its accidentals, capable of change at any time, have seemed to some in every* succeeding generation, as to in that which formulated it, of doubtful wisdom.

It was at last accepted by the Convention (September 17th, 1787), only because the crisis was imperative, and all felt the importance of unanimity, as Washington, rising from his massive chair behind the table, said.

"Should the States reject this excellent Constitution after it has received the sanction of their delegates, the probability is that an opportunity will never occur to cancel another in peace; the next will be drawn in blood."

The order signing was according to the geographical position of States. Mr. Madison records that while the last members were signing, Dr. Franklin, looking toward the President's chair, at the back of which a rising sun was painted, observed that painters found it difficult to make a distinction between a rising and a setting sun; "I have," said he, often and often in the course of the session, and in the vicissitudes of my hopes and fears as to its issue, looked at that picture behind the President's chair without being able to tell if it was a rising or a setting sun, but now at last, I have the happiness to know that it is a rising sun."

Only thirty-nine delegates signed the Constitution, of whom five, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman, Robert Morris, James Wilson, and George Reed, had likewise signed the Declaration of Independence.

Nine States having accepted the Constitution, it become the law of the land, and when the tenth ratified it a great celebration was held at Philadelphia, There was a grand procession, a banquet, an address in the open air to twenty thousand people, and the Liberty Bell, which rang in the birth of the nation in 1776, now announced its freedom-year, while *"To proclaim Liberty throughout the Land and to all the inhabitants thereof,"* was repeated on silver banners spanning the crowded streets, and upon snow-white flags which floated from the mast-heads of the stately vessels which paraded the Delaware.

The one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution will be appropriately observed in Philadelphia this year.

The full text of the Constitution is given in most histories of the United States, and no doubt is familar to all American young people.

The original draft of the Constitution was engrossed upon four sheets of parchment (the resolutions adopting it upon a fifth); it is now carefully preserved in the State Department at Washington, and is as well worthy the reverential examination of every lover of human freedom as is the old parchment where is set foth the act of Habeas Corpus or the still older roll of Magna Charta.

A Mania For Child Stealing.

A rare case of emotional kleptomania is exciting the scientists of Boston. The culprit, patient or victim, which ever she deserves to be called, is Minnie Nelson, whose age is put down in the police records as 22. She is a fine-looking woman, whose strange mental condition results entirely from excessive use of liquor. She was arrested recently for kidnapping the 4-year-old daughter of Mrs. Donovan, of No. 409 Charles St. The singular part of her mania is that she never thinks of stealing a child when she is sober. At such times any mother is perfectly safe in letting her children run around where Miss Nelson is without the slightest fear. At such moments she could even be trusted in an orphan asylum without an attendant being present. But when she is in her cups a close watch is necessary over stray children. Ragged or richly dressed, pretty or homely, tidy or soiled, all children are alike to her under these circumstances. The cause of this remarkable mania is a puzzle to the physicians, and she will doubtless be placed in custody soon and closely watched to see if it is possible to solve the mystery.

No Use Trying a Hanged Man.

Citizen—"Read about the murder yesterday?"

Visitor—"No. Somebody killed?"

Citizen—"Yes. Farmer out here sold a few dollars' worth of hogs and was slaughtered for the money. But they got the assassin."

Visitor—"That's good. I hope he will be tried right off. Justice is too slow."

Citizen—"Oh, he won't be tried at all. Fact is, in the West we don't think it is necessary to try a man after he has hanged from a railroad bridge five or six hours."

Visitor—"I guess it was Eastern justice I had in my mind."

—A recently discharged employe of the Ward's Island Lunatic Asylum, New York, is out with the startling statement, that of 1,750 inmates supposed to be insane, 300 are not affected.

A Strange Case.

"She can go if she wants to, but she'll losin' her eternal soul for the sake of her daughter, an' besides if she wants to stay at Brighton she can for I guess I can get a fresh wife where I'm goin'."

Isaac Barnes, a tall, gaunt, unwashed Englishman, scowled at a pleasant-faced little-man who had a look of anxiety on his face as he peered through gold-rimmed glasses at a buxom woman standing beside the man in the rotunda of Castle Garden, New York, last Thursday afternoon. The gray-haired gentleman was Rev. Dr. John W. Kramer, Secretary of the Immigrant Port Chaplaincy, and a clergyman of the Church of England. He was at Castle Garden in response to a telegram which read as follows:

NEW BRIGHTON, PA., Sept. 6.

The Rev. Thos. D. Drum, Chaplain Castle Garden:

Mrs. Barnes is due to-morrow on the Wisconsin. She is in the hands of the Mormons. Her daughter wishes to prevent her going to Salt Lake. Can you detain her so that she can be brought here? Telegraph answer and expenses. REV. J. T. DANNER.

Dr. Kramer, in the absence of Dr. Drum, undertook the mission set forth in the telegram. There were 800 steerage passengers on the Wisconsin, and half of them were Mormon converts.

It was no small work to find Mrs. *Barnes in this human herd, but when* she did put in an appearance, she said: "I've got a daughter in New Brighton, and I would like to see her. I *have not been kidnapped by the Mormons, but I am going to Salt Lake* City of my own free will. My husband and two daughters are going along. I am 21 and I guess I can take care of myself."

All this was said with a pert, self-satisfied air. When, however, Dr. Kramer led her to one side and spoke feelingly of her own daughter's love (for the two girls accompanying her were her second husband's children), and how she had slept, a little baby in her arms years ago beyond the sea, Mrs. Barnes broke down. She wept freely for a few minutes, while her husband and his daughters and the Mormon elders in charge of the party stood by with looks of mingled surprise and displeasure. Mrs. Barnes told Dr. Kramer that her daughter in New Brighton had left England some years ago. Since then Mrs. Barnes had married a widower, who, becoming a Mormon convert, was now on his way to a home and prospective heaven in Utah.

"If I go to my daughter in New Brighton will my fare be paid?" she asked anxiously of Dr. Kramer.

The clergyman assured her that he would provide for her here and see that she reached Pittsburg safely, where her friends could meet her. The Castle Garden authorities also assured Mrs. Barnes that her ticket to Salt Lake City would be extended for an indefinite period. Dr. Kramer was anxious to get her separated from the Mormon party, hoping that the influence of her daughter in the Beaver valley would cause her to relinquish Mormonism, and with that end in view he advocated eloquently a 10 days' visit to New Brighton. The woman had to all appearances decided, when her cadaverous spouse, with the smoke from a rank pipe curling about his uncombed head, broke in with the threat quoted at the head of this article. In an instant her purpose was changed, and drying her eyes she turned to the clergyman and said:

"I love my daughter in New Brighton dearly, but I love the Mormon religion more."

After that all efforts of Dr. Kramer to alter her decision were unavailing. Seeing this, Barnes, who is an uncultured man, but with more than ordinary intelligence for a man in his position in life, turned to Dr. Kramer and said:

"If you want to save your soul, my friend, you must come with us. Outside of the Mormon Church you will be eternally lost. If you have any hope of heaven you must embrace the true faith, and journey with us to the New Jerusalem in Utah."

This attempt at proselyting was not resented by Dr. Kramer, who stated that Barnes was "an honest fanatic." The former then turned his attention to President John Isaac Hart, of Salt Lake City, a beetle-browed missionary, and conductor of these miserable people, who apparently had more gall than grace.

"By what route are you taking these people?" asked Dr. Kramer.

"To Salt Lake City," responded Hart evasively, with a scowl.

"But by what railroad lines?"

"By way of Chattanooga."

"Oh, your are going by way of the Dominion Line and Norfolk?" said the clergyman.

"I s'pose so," replied the other, and he turned away to avoid further questions.

"I have done all I could," said Dr. Kramer, as he turned away.

Shortly after the barge, which was to convey the party to their boat, drew up and, with a glare at the minister, Barnes grabbed his wife by the arm and, followed by his two daughters, comely girls, of 17 and 19 years, he hustled them aboard. They were subsequently placed on one of the old Dominion steamers. At Norfolk, Va., they will take a train for their long ride across the continent. Mrs. Barnes, just before leaving, asked earnestly if their train passed through the place where her daughter lived. When told that she would not pass within hundreds of miles of it she seemed cast down. She said that she and her husband, who is a shoemaker by trade, are natives of Manchester, England. If she had been left to herself there is no doubt that by to-morrow night Mrs. Barnes would have been in her daughter's home in New Brtghton. Influenced by fear of her husband, however, she decided to cast her lot with him and his daughters. Mrs. Barnes is 44 years of age and her present husband 62 or more.

—The managers of the Venango county fair have offered a reward of $50 for evidence that will lead to the conviction of any person who may be found selling or giving away intoxicating liquors on the grounds during the fair.

—Israel Everett, of Reagantown, Westmoreland county, an orphan lad, while playing with a pistol Sunday afternoon, sent a paper wad through his hand, tearing it so that it had to be amputated at the wrist, yesterday afternoon.

—That new worm which eats pig iron must be a sort of trichina, of course.

The Learned Boston Man.

A college-man from Boston town,
One sunny day of summer's leisure,
Was introduced to Betty Brown,
And thought that he would try to please her.

For Betty taught a village school,
And doubtless in her life had never
Heard much of ologies and isms,
In language dignified and clever.

The college-man from Boston town,
Of cosmos and of protoplasm,
Talked like a book to Betty Brown,
And of the late seismic spasm
Explained the reasons, using words
Unheard before in country places,
And spoke of ancient Greece spots, where
Explorers seek for antique traces.

Of abtruse questions new and old,
Of art, invention, progress, science,
With volubility he told,
While Betty listened with defiance;
At last said he, "I understand
That you're a teacher on vacation."
"You're misinformed," said Betty Brown.
"I am a Bored of Education!"

THE MORAL LAW.

As Expounded in the License Court of Allegheny County—One Day's Proceedings.

PITTSBURG, September 7th.

Seated in a row facing the Judges in Common Pleas Court No. 2, this morning, were seven women.

The whole seven were nicely dressed, showing about the same order of intelligence in their countenances, and the same languid interest in the proceedings

They might all have been members of one church, judging from outward appearance, and on visiting terms at each other's houses. Four of them were applicants for license to sell liquor, and the other three were members of the W. C. T. U.

The crowd both inside and outside the bar was larger than yesterday, and there was a general air of anticipation of fun to be noted everywhere. Judges Ewing and White still preserved their sphinx-like demeanor as they bombarded each petitioner with unexpected questions, and raked him fore and aft with a fusilade of cruel posers. There were but few of the applicants who stepped away from the place of inquiry without feeling that their chances of getting a license were swamped forever in the terrible books in which the judges had been writing.

The questions asked were about the same that were projected at the petitioners yesterday. Judge Ewing showed the same bitterness toward the working of the "growler," and made the same searching inquiry into the responsibility of bondsmen. Altogether it was a trying time for the women and men anxious to continue in the business of selling liquor and lunches. In the majority of cases—nearly all in fact—the women who appeared to ask for licenses were widows and had continued in businesses established by their late husbands. The Braddock contingent occupied the attention of court nearly all the morning.

James McBride had a peck of trouble when his case was called. In spite of his protestations that he kept an orderly house and never violated the law, Mr. M. J. Bennett came forward and testified that Mr. McBride served beer in buckets to women on Sunday and to children during the week.

THE TRIALS OF A WIDOW OF BRADDOCK

Eleanor Zimmerman, the inevitable widow, who said she "was married, but isn't now, because my old man is dead," admitted plumply that she kept a saloon. She sold beer on Sunday to men going home from work in the mills, and had been defendant in a suit for Sunday selling, brought against her on the 17th of March last. She had paid the fine and costs amounting to $236 on that occasion.

A long-drawn "whew!" sighed through the court room as Mrs. Zimmerman carelessly stated the amount of her fine, and Judge Ewing said to Attorney Yost, representing the Law and Order Society: "This is one of your special cases, Mr. Yost." Then looking down the petition, the Judge continued: "I think I am thoroughly informed with regard to the case of Mrs. Zimmerman. I am surprised to see on this petition the names of men who claim to be respectable, whereby they testify that this woman, who was indicted at the March term of court, and whose house is notorious for the sins that have occurred there, keeps an orderly and law-respecting establishment. It is scandalous that men pretending to be respectable will certify to a falsehood to the court. It has been proved that this woman has repeatedly violated the law, that her house has been the scene of drunkenness and general bad conduct, and that, when remonstrated with, and warned that she would be sued if she did not manage her house better, she had declared that she didn't care, that she made enough on Sunday to pay the fines."

Mrs. Zimmerman, who had been controlling herself with difficulty while his Honor was speaking, now shook her finger at the Court, as she exclaimed, with much asperity: "Dot ish not so. I can pring witness mans to prove dot dat ish a lie. I haf no disturbance by mein house. I buts dem owet before they makes noise—"

"That will do," interrupted the Court, and Mrs. Zimmerman, with a complacent smile, suffered herself to be led away. She evidently felt that she had vindicated herself in a fine burst of oratory.

Several names were called, but the owners did not answer at once, and they were passed over. The Court declared that there was no time to waste, and that people must be prompt if they desired a hearing.

HE SOLD SWILL BITTERS.

Charles T. Biers, a young man with a waxed mustache, a perpetual smile and a flippant style of address, had lived on the property in Braddock—where he now kept a "saloon, billiard room and pool house"—for twenty-three years. He had been in the business about four years; he described the arrangement, said he had a $100 license for his house, and in answer to Judge White's question whether he sold whisky, replied: "Some call it whisky and some call it swill-bitters."

Judge White—"You sell whisky then? Have you ever been prosecuted?"

"Yes, sir."

"What for?"

"Selling whisky. I paid fines and costs amounting to $67.38."

"Cheaper than taking out a license?" interjected Judge Ewing.

Mr. Yost here said that Biers' saloon was one of five in one row.

Professor Hamilton, County Superintendent of schools, who lives in the neighborhood, explained the exact situation of the saloon. He said that he had always heard that Biers kept a pretty bad house. Among other things there was a story afloat to the effect that it was a 'fence."

Mr. Biers was in the midst of a vigorous denial of all Mr. Hamilton's allegations when the Court shut down upon him.

B. F. Sims, of Braddock, keeps a hotel and saloon. Mr. Yost called one or two witnesses to prove that Sims sold liquor on Sunday, and the latter met this with the declaration that he would bring the Burgess and Constable of the borough, both of whom were *Prohibitionists*, to speak in his favor.

'Squire Holtzman was called as a witness on behalf of Mr. Sims, and gave him and his house an excellent character. Mr. Yost said something implying doubt of Mr. Holtzman's veracity, when that gentleman turned savagely upon him and screamed: "Yes, this man Yost is down on me because I defeated him twice for borough solicitor. He has threatened to put me in the penitentiary, and at the present time has a suit against me for playing base ball on Sunday, on behalf of the Law and Order Society."

There was a great deal of excitement, and it looked for a moment as if Mr. Holtzman would strike Mr. Yost, who stood by his side, but Judge White interposed with the words: *"Mr. Holtzman, the spirit in* which you give your testimony shows that it must be taken with a *great deal of allowance,"* and Holtzman retired with a threatening shake of the head at the rather nervous representative of the Law and Order Society.

THE BROTHERS COURT.

Two brothers named Court, wholesale and retail liquor dealers of Braddock, who were so much alike in features and dress as to suggest irresistibly a double song and dance team, were supported by an attorney, and were getting along very comfortably when Judge White produced a letter which had been handed in and which was not very favorable to the Messrs. Court. It was a letter signed by Mrs. John Blunt, in which she spoke pathetically of a once happy home being wrecked by the drinking habits of her husband, and told of the struggle she and her boys had had