THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXV | BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1888. | NO. 17

New Drug Store

JUST OPENED,

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES,

AT

NO. 20, E. JEFFERSON ST.,

Where you will find a full line of Fine Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes and Toilet Articles. Agents for

Mi Alma,
Montrose Dealer.
Keno, and
Scissors Cigars.

Best 5 and 10 cent Cigars in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by an experienced Pharmacist.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

DR. D. E. WILES, Prop'r.

NEW CLOTHING

AND MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

I. ROSENBERG

has opened his New Store with a full line of

Clothing, Gents' Furnishings,

HATS and CAPS. TRUNKS and VALISES,

I call particular attention to my full and complete line of Foreign and Domestic

PIECE GOODS,

For making up suits to order. I employ the best workmen and all garments made by me are warranted. and guaranteed to fit. Our terms are strictly cash and

ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY.

Give me a call before purchasing,

In I. J. McCandless' New Building, on Main Street, opposite the Post Office, Butler, Pa.

I. ROSENBERG.

1888

FIRST GUN.

Great 60 Day Clearing Out Sale

OF OUR DRY GOODS, CARPETS,

FURNISHING GOODS, TRIMMINGS, WRAPS,

For the next sixty days, that is, until March 1st, the time we take our inventory, during all that time we will offer our stock at way-down prices. If you need dress goods, if you need domestic goods, if you need carpets, if you need furnishing goods, if you need wraps. call in and we will give you surprising bargains.

WE

have a very large line of Plush Sacques and Dolmans, Ladies' Newmarkets and Jackets, Misses' and Children's Wraps, all in new goods, and no reasonable offer will be refused at

RITTER & RALSTON'S.

A. Troutman & Son.

Leading Dry Goods House.

BUTLER - - - - - - PENN'A.

111111111 <> 111111111

A. Troutman & Son.

The leading Dry Goods and Carpet House, Butler, Pa.

New Fall Dress Goods at prices which will make them move very fast.

We have the largest stock ever shown in Butler county, comprising all the new goods in Checks, Stripes and Plain Weaves in Foreign and Domestic

Black and Colored Silks.

Special Values

IN TRIMMINGS,

we have never had such a nice assortment and so many of them.

BARGAINS

In Flannels, Blankets, Tickings, Ginghams, White Quilts, Shawls Table Linens, Lace Curtains, in fact everything which can be found in a

First-Class Dry Goods Store.

Cloaks and Wraps,

for Children and Ladies.

We carry the greatest variety of styles, our stock never was as large, prices never so low, goods never so nice.

If you want to see the nice goods, please call and examine our stock.

Ladies', Gents', and Children's Underwear, every grade, all sizes, best goods.

Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery, Velvets, Plushes, Yarns, etc.

—OUR—

Carpets and Oil Cloths,

never had so many—never were carpets so cheap.

Our stock is complete Don't buy a Carpet until you have seen our stock. Body Brussels, Velvets, Tapestry, 3-Ply Extra Super, Hemp, Cotton and Rag Rugs.

Window Shades, largest assortment, lowest prices.

CURTAIN POLES

You will find on examination our stock of goods to be the Lowest Priced in Butler county.

A. TROUTMAN & SON'S,
Butler, Pa.

The People's Great

EXPOSITION!

4, GREAT SHOWS IN ONE. 4.

We announce to the people far and wide that we will exhibit our collossal aggregation of startling wonders, to secure which all parts of the earth—Europe, Asia, and portions of the U. S. have been searched, and such an aggregation as has never been seen since the day Noah entered the Ark. The mighty Elephant, the great Rhinoceros, the Hippopottomas, the Chimpanzie, the Ou-rang-outang or run-out-and-stick-out-your tongue-out, the greatest living wonders of the age will excite no wonder when compared with the multitude of monster attractions on exhibition at our great moral Circus and Menagerie. The roars and howls of the would-be competitor who Apes the methods, but cries down the attractions of our own and only Greatest show on earth will be drowned in the joyful acclamations of a delighted populace. Remember this great show possesses no objectionable features and is the delight of the cultured and refined. We show under one canopy four great shows. the Largest Stock—Greatest variety—Best Goods and styles—Lowest Prices. We have secured a magnificent Brass Band which will be a prominent feature of our great show. 3 rings with a seperate and continuous performance being enacted in each ring.

NEW AND NOVEL

attractions. 2 Jolly Clowns. The greatest living, walking, breathing, talking curiosities of the age. Phunny Phellows—sure to sell you and all the people laugh when they see the bargains they offer. Other and greater attractions greet the delighted eye on every side—the Proprietor and Managers swinging in the flying trapeze attached to the highest pinacle of success, give such exhibitions of nerve and daring in sweeping reductions, gorgeous displays and wonderful bargains as to call forth the plaudits of the most prudent and economical. The management beg leave to announce that in their untiring zeal in the search for the rare and curious, astonishing results have always followed and we open for your inspection a collossal collection of bright and new Fall Styles in Mens' Boys' and Childrens' Clothing, Hats, Caps Underwear, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Muffliers, Gloves, Mittens, Unbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Straps, Brushes, Combs, Jewelry, Corsets, Jerseys, Stockings with a full line of Notions, &c. Big bargains all through the show.

Song by the Clown:—

Men and youth and boys and all,
Short and Stout, lean and tall,
Who need a suit of clothes this fall,
We do invite you now to call
For we are going in the ball,
And you are sure to make a haul,
Whatever you purchase, great or small.

Song 2:—"What are the wild waves saying," Buy your Clothing and Furnishing goods of D. A. HECK.

Song 3:—"Her bright smile haunts me still," The smile of satisfaction that beamed from the face of the lady who dressed her little boy in one of Heck's irresistable suits.

If you want to save money and increase your pile droppin and C HECK, and he'll make you all smile.

He possesses the power to spread happiness around,
And his store is the place where bargains are found.

Doors open at 7 A. M. Close at 8 P. M. Admittance, Gents Free, Ladies and Children half price. Remember the place.

D. A. HECK'S,

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

BUTLER, - PA.

Organs! Organs! Organs!

The Dyer & Hugh's leads, them all, 35,000 in actual use. The following are a few of the many using this organ in Butler county: Wm. Sarver, Sarversville; Jas. Dougherty, Donegal; D Lardin, Baldridge; I. Thorn. Thorn Creek; Jacob Shoup, Thorn Creek; Baptist Church, Butler; Presbyterian Church, Muddycreek; St. John Church, Hailston Station. These all recommend the Dyer & Hugh's Organ highly. I have contracted to sell a hundred of these organs during 1888, and will offer them at greatly reduced prices, organs from $47 to $300. Come to Butler and take one of them home on trial.

A full line of violins, guitars, banjoes, horns and all musical instruments. Don't forget the name and place

ALEX WILLIAMS.

Next to Berg & Cypher's hardware store, Butler, Pa.

NEW

Clothing Store.

CLOTHING, HATS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR, OVERCOATS, RUBBER COATS, GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, UMBRELLAS, SHIRTS, CAPS, SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS, &C., All at most reasonable prices.

JOHN T. KELLY,

69 S., Main St., (next door to P. O.)

Wm. F. Miller.

Manufacturer of

Stair Rails, Balusters and Newel-posts.

All kinds of wood-turning done to order, also Decorated and Curved work, such as Casing, Corner blocks, Panels and all kinds of fancy wood-work for inside decoration of houses.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES.

Something new and attractive. Also

FURNITURE

at lowest cash prices,

Store at No. 40, N. Main street.

Factory at No. 59, N. Washington street.

BUTLER, - - - - - - - - - PENNA.

THOSE ACHES down your Back and through your Limbs MEAN RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA OR KINDRED ILLS · BETTER HAVE

Hop Plaster

A peculiar and successful combination of Soothing, pain-killing & strengthening agents Fresh Hops, Hemlock Gum and Pine Balsam.

Pain, soreness and weakness in the back, side, kidneys, chest, shoulder, neck or limbs, are all instantly relieved and cured.

Sweet, fresh, reliable and never-failing—warranted the best plaster known. Sold everywhere. Price 25cts; 5 for $1. Mailed for price.

HOP PLASTER CO., Proprietors, Boston.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

G. M. ZIMMERMAN.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Frank & Co's Drug Store, Butler, Pa.

J. F. BRITTAIN.
Att'y at Law—Office at S. E. Cor. Main St, and Diamond, Butler, Pa.

NEWTON BLACK
Att'y at Law—Office on South side of Diamond, Butler, Pa.

IRA McJUNKIN.
Attorney at Law, Office at No. 17, East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.

Dr. S. A. JOHNSTON,
DENTIST, - - BUTLER, PA.

All work pertaining to the profession executed in the neatest manner.
Specialties:—Gold Fillings, and Painless Extraction of Teeth. Vitalized Air administered.
Office on Jefferson Street, one door East of Lowry House, Up Stairs.

Office open daily, except Wednesdays and Thursdays. Communications by mail receive prompt attention.

N. B.—The only Dentist in Butler using the best makes of teeth.

JOHN E. BYERS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office No. 65 South Main Street,
BUTLER, - PA.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS,
Physician and Surgeon,
No. 10 West Cunningham St.,
BUTLER, PENN'A

DENTISTRY.

O. K. WALDRON, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, is prepared to do anything in the line of his profession in a satisfactory manner.
Office on Main Street, Butler, Union Block up stairs.

J. S. LUSK, M.D.,
Has removed from Harmony to Butler and has his office at No. 9, Main St., three doors below Lowry House. apr-30-tf.

MR. R. J. LAMB.
Organist and Choir Master,
St. Peter's German Church, Butler.
ORGAN, PIANOFORTE, VIOLIN, SINGING AND HARMONY.
Pianofortes and Organs Tuned and Regulated. Terms on application. 50 West Jefferson street.

L. S. McJUNKIN,
Insurance and Real Estate Ag't.
17 EAST JEFFERSON ST.
BUTLER, - PA.

EITENMULLER HOTEL,
No. 88 and 90, S. Main St.,
BUTLER, - - PA.
Near New Court House—formerly Donaldson House—good accommodations for travelers. Good stabling connected.
[4-5-86-1y] H EITENMULLER, Prop'r.

A J FRANK & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND CHEMICALS
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, SPONGES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, &c
☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.
45 S. Main Street, Butler, Pa.

BUY YOUR HOMES
United Security Life Insurance and Trust Co., of Pa.

Money to Buy Homes.

Monthly dues not more than a fair rent. Payments decrease yearly. In event of death prior to completion of payments, balance of encumbrance canceled.

Money to Loan.

Real estate bought and sold on commission. Wanted houses to rent and rents collected.

L. G. LINN,
No. 38 South Main St.,
Butler, Pa.
Over Linn's Drug Store.

W. H. & F. MORRIS,
BUTLER, PA.
Breeders of High-class Poultry.
LIGHT BRAHMAS, PLYMOUTH ROCKS and WHITE LEGHORNS.
Eggs $2 per 13; $3 for 26.

PAUL CRONENWETT,
BUTLER, PA.,
Breeder of Langshan and Houdan Fowls.
EGGS IN SEASON.
Crushed oyster shells for poultry for sale at all times.

ADVERTISERS or others, who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

A Modern Pariah.

"Now I s'pose you'll have to come and stay with me, Lisbeth, yer father's gone and yer brother Joe bin gone an' got married."

The speaker was a tall, gaunt woman, whose expressionless face seemed cut out of solid rock, without one softened line, even in this hour of trial Lisbeth Morton looked up quickly. "No, thank you, Aunt Rachel, you have no work for me and I should not like to be a burden I am going to the city and intend to get a situation as housemaid. I'll work a little cheaper than the others do if I can have time to go to the Art School one day in the week and some of the evenings."

"Going out to service?" the hard voice answered sneeringly. "It's just like you, anyhow; you always were cranky but I don't think my brother's darter would stoop so low. What'll Jim Downing say?"

"I haven't asked him," replied the girl, with a proud lifting of her head and a vivid color in her cheeks.

"Well, you'd better," advised Aunt Rachel, "and if he doesn't put his foot down on that my name ain't Rachel Jones, that's all"

"I shall do as I think best for myself," answered Lisbeth very quietly, and left the room to attend to some household duties. The gray evening came slowly on. Brother Joe and his new wife took Aunt Rachel to her dreary home on their way to spend the evening with a neighbor. Lisbeth sat down to her sewing with fast beating heart, listening at intervals for a step she knew that might at any moment be heard on the gravel walk beneath the window. She had not long to wait for a gentle knock was followed by a quick opening of the door in country fashion, and a young man, with close cropped yet dark curling hair, entered without further ceremony. He took her hand and attempted to draw her down to a chair beside him, but she sprang lightly up, under pretence of turning down the wick of the lamp for fear it might crack the glass, and then seated herself on the opposite side of the fire-pace. But the tones of her voice were tender, even trembling, as she talked of everyday affairs; at last with some hesitation, she said: "I wanted a chance to tell you that I am going to the city to stay."

The young man looked surprised, and there was a protest in his voice as he said, "Why Lisbeth, isn't it rather sudden? You surely don't mean to stay?"

"Yes I do," she answered drearily, "I'm not wanted here Maria takes my place already, and it's right she should, but it cuts me up dreadfully; I've been head and all Joe had to depend on so long—I can't get used to it."

"It is only till next year," he protested. "Then my apprenticeship is finished, and you might take me for better or for worse."

There was a minute's pause, and then she spoke slowly, but with an air of conviction. "I couldn't; my clothes would wear out; my temper would be soured; I should not be worth taking, I am not fit for anything but housework; father never thought it mattered for girls. Now I must begin my life and it will be hard at first. But I have just got so far with my studies in art. I want to get further; so I shall get a housemaid's place, and can save over a hundred dollars by the time you are ——"

She never finished her sentence, for he broke in: "You a servant, Lisbeth Morton! You will not degrade yourself so,"

"I do not think it degrades me, trying to earn an honest living, any more than if I were a dressmaker or a music teacher, she answered, with spirit.

His face paled with passion, his dark eyes glowed. "If you go to service I have done with you," he said, finally.

"You have, James Downing!" said Lisbeth, in cool, calm, tones; "and there is the door—good evening."

His manner changed, Oh, Lisbeth be persuaded," he said, imploringly, with a sound as of tears in his voice. But she shook her head and did not speak, as he picked up his cap and fumbled for the latch, evidently blind with grief and anger. Neither of them remembered after years just how they parted, but the sad break never healed, and during the weeks that she remarned at the old homestead Lisbeth did not again meet her old lover Miss Arabella Downing was strong in her denunciation of the young girl's project. 'To think our Jim had an idea of marrying her once," she said in a moment of confidence, "a common servant It's a shame for her. She might have taken in sewing or trimmed hats or had a strawberry bed—that's fashionable now—anything but that. Well she's lost caste anyway, and Jim will likely marry Amelia Blakely, who has a little money, though she isn't as pretty as Lisbeth Morton. But then beauty's only skin deep, any way," which must have been a consolation to her if her glass was faithful. And so in this small village, where every farmer's wife was "nurse, seamstress, house-maid, cook,' all in one, our little forlorn girl was an outcast from society because she chose to do whatever her hands found to do well. Aunt Rachel, in a fit of spasmodic generosity, made her twelve large aprons of the coarsest toweling, suitable for a scullery maid in the pot-washing moments and Lisbeth thanked her for them with good grace. But all these petty trials made the parting from the old home less severe, and it was almost with a sigh of relief that she bade farewell to her early associations, and after planting a rose bush on the graves of her parents, stepped out into the world without turther regret than to be so far from those grassy mounds.

Mrs. Lyster was a widow with two unmarried daughters, who were just out in society, and spent all the time they could spare from that arrogant mistress in the pursuit of art, with a little music and embroidery that was also artistic. Maude was not more than "17," but "tall and stately," with a hauteur of manner that was not so pleasant as the affectionate disposition of Mignon, the younger. They were good girls, brought up in a gay, thoughtless manner, without troubling their heads over any social problem. In fact, they considered all women out of place who asserted their rights, and believed those socially beneath them to be of a different caste altogether.

"Isn't it curious, mama?" said Maude one morning, as she idly cut the leaves of the latest magazine. "Your new housemaid, Lisbeth, wears gloves, and such pretty ruffled aprons and neat dresses. I wonder if she wants to save her hands or what is the reason?"

Mrs. Lyster smiled. "That is no fault, my dear child; the girl does well, and is a treasure. She is rather superior, and is ambitious—goes to the art evening class, and goes one afternoon in the week as well. I got for $2 a month less than the last maid on that account, and she is far more handy."

Maude looked her astonishment. "The art class! Why, she's only a housemaid, and it's really too bad Rene Lindsay and Tom Davis belong to that very class, if it's Prof. Pantelle's; I shall be very much surprised if they stay when they find out servants go there"

"Nonsense," answered the mother; "it is no one's affair who goes, so as they and are admitted. The girl is thoughtful, and hopes to become an art teacher by and by, she told me, and I am sure it is much nicer to have a girl with artistic tendencies; she dusts and arranges the parlors with exquisite taste—every caller notices it, and thinks you girls do it for me; and she handles the choicest bric-a-brac carefully. I really never had as faithful a girl."

So Lisbeth continued to attend the classes, and worked in the early morning in her attic bedroom as soon as daylight came in, and if her pictures were "skyed" it mattered but little, for no one saw them but herself, and the glimpses of the early sunlight, the first glow in the east, that she watched in those working moods, formed a picture that always remained in her memory as long as life lasted.

Lisbeth won the hearts of her fellow-servants by many little acts of kindness, till Kitty, the parlor maid, told her one day in confidence that she was trying to study arithmetic and bookkeeping, so as to take a situation in a store some day as saleswoman.

"Could you make more money and be as comfortable?" Lisbeth ventured to ask.

"No," answered Kitty, "but I shall be treated as a human being in the house where I board, and be independent. I don't mind the work, that's easy; but it's having Miss Maude look at me as if I was a post, and talking to other girls about the servants as if we were not of the same flesh and blood She doesn't even wait till our backs are turned, but treats us like dirt under her feet," and Kitty's democratic little head gave a toss of scorn as she spoke.

Lisbeth often saw the young ladies busy with their desultory drawing, but they never seemed to consider her as a human being, with thoughts and feelings, or capable of observing, mere training in early life and at the art school fitted her to be their companion in everything except in money. Yet there was a great gulf between them socially, because one had to earn her daily bread by the labor of her hands.

Professor Pontelle was very much interested in his quiet scholar; her grave, pensive face, the deep thoughtfulness of her pure gray eyes, reminded him of the wife of his early manhood, who was taken from him during the first year of their married life. It was ten years ago that she died, and he had never seen a woman on whom he cared to bestow a second glance; they were so frivolous, many of them, and studied art only for fashion's sake, forsooth; but this young girl seemed to enter into his methods and understood his moods. He watched her closely; saw how lonely she appeared, and apart from the rest; even penetrated the feeling that was to be seen among some of his fashionable pupils who seemed not to care about making any advances toward her Was she not their equal in position? He curled his lip in scorn—a peasant before they left Europe; he was alone, and could snap his fingers at the world if this sweet girl would consent to be his wife. And all the while Lisbeth labored on in silence, serene, ambitious and hopeful determined to master the art of teaching as well as the teaching of art, and fit herself for more congenial employment.

The closing of the summer term came in June, and a reception was given to the pupils and friends. The rooms were crowded; fashion smiled on anything artistic and delighted to honor the handsome professor who presided over the school

Foremost among the gay groups were Maud and Mignon Lyster, who enjoyed such gatherings, but wished particularly to see and criticise Lisbeth's work. After some music, it was announced that essay would be read by one of the pupils and when Lisbeth appeared in her simple white dress, with no ornaments but a bunch of pale roses at her throat and belt, the audience listened attentively to her words. Calmly, and in rich, deep tones, she spoke of "Simplicity of Art," and when the last eloquent words were said, was greeted with rapturous but well bred applause. As she stood alone the pleased professor gave her his arm and escorted her down the long room, stopping now and then to introduce her to some gentlmen who wished to congratulate the fair essayist.

A few minutes passed in pleasant conversation, when suddenly there fell upon her ears, it fell sharp and clear. "Didn't you know, Mr. Wilburn? Why, she is our housemaid! Mamma indulgently allows her time to attend the evening school, but I think there ought to be rules to exclude that class."

The young man addressed was a dandy of the first water and put up his eyeglass to stare at Lisbeth's pale face, but the professor had heard the words, too, and he hurried her to a quiet corner. and, procuring a cup of tea, gave it to her trembling hand as he commenced an argument on the taste and culture of the age with a rival professor who stood near.

"I wish to see you home," said the professor, with a sudden, imperious manner, when she spoke of leaving, and she folded her hands in her lap and quietly awaited the leave taking of the rest. It was over at last, and he stood in the hall as she came out of the cloak room. The moon shone brightly and the scent of roses was strong in the little park they had to cross to reach Mrs Lyster's.

"Child, I want to know your history," he said when they started, and in a few sentences she told him all and he in turn talked of his lonely home, his dead Anna and all his past "I have been loving you for a long time, my Lisbeth, but only to night found courage to speak."

"But," she said, shivering in the warm sweet air, "you cannot marry me—I am only a 'housemaid.'"

He stopped and turned to her. "You are all the world to me," he said simply, "and I need you."

Her clear, sweet tones broke the silence.

"Then if you need me, my master, I must be yours, and with you I feel so safe"

They had reached the front steps; he put his foot on one of them, "Not there," she said appealingly; "I go in by the area steps Do you repent?" Her voice had taken a joyous ring, almost a laugh. For answer the professor drew her to him and kissed her,

"There is no one to consult," he whispered, "and I shall come for you tomorrow. Sister Gretta will welcome you; she knows my wishes Good night dear one."

He was gone, and she entered the dark hall in a whirl of amaze. To be married tomorrow! Yet it seemed as if she had known him all her life, and now she remembered many things that proved he loved her; she had always felt that he was her friend; she would yield, heart and art would be safe in his keeping, and as she groped her way toward the upper hall, the voice of Miss Maude called over the balustrade: "It's not proper, Lisbeth to be talking to a young man and laughing on the area steps."

"It shall not happen again, miss," said Lisbeth, as she made her way for the last time to her attic studio.

Chicago Letter from Rev. Roth.

The following interesting letter we find in the Pittsburg *Workman* of late date.

"When I came here Chicago had 8,000 people"; so said a gentlemen to me, nor is he yet an old man, who came in his youth from Norway and made Chicago his home. To-day it counts over 900,000 of a population, and with present rate of growth will soon reach a million!

The growth of the United States is the wonder of the century. Chicago is the miracle of our country. As New York is the metropolis of the East, so is Chicago the metropolis of the West. Between these two cities lies the race for precedency.

A stranger may not venture to write of so great a city. And it will require time to secure intelligent acquaintance with the work, the interests, the organizations, the outlook for our dear Lutheran Church in this western metropolis With every material interest pushed to the utmost; with a population so rapid and mighty in its growth, it cannot be other than that vast spiritual interests are at stake; and more than to any other are these interests of moment to the Mother Church of the Reformation. Within the limits of Chicago, her sons and daughters are found by the ten thousands in number. Here there are literally "acres of Lutherans."

Of these we may write in the future. That which for the time has most impressed us is the cold, Of this we lack not personal knowledge. With the thermometer swinging about zero, and a constant tendency to get below, 6°. 14°, 20°—the lowest for the city—it is not a season for doing much beside keeping warm. Not much snow, little wind, no rain; the steady cold, if not so severe, is rather pleasant winter weather. Thus it has been for the weeks since the New Year, but the cold, the dreadful cold, "Who can stand before this cold?" and we rejoice in the thought that spring is so many weeks nearer.

"Waffles, waffles, hot waffles," in voice and tones indescribable, came through our window, one of the cold days last week! Along the pavement, tray in hand, the peripatetic merchant threaded his way, his quick eye searching every door and window for a buyer In the street, a covered wagon, drawn by one horse at a slow sleepy gait, containing a portable bakery, over which a white-sleeved, white-capped baker presided; and here, as the wagon slowly moved along, the hot waffles were manufactured and placed on sale. Though the "chicken" was lacking, who would not wish the enterprising merchant quick sales of his hot goods on that cold day?

Astonishing are the great buildings that, right along through this cold weather, apparently without a break, are going up all over the city, Here a railroad depot; there the largest grain elevator in the world; yonder a big brick storehouse, and over there, rows of brick dwellings pushing rapidly forward.

H W ROTH.

Definitions of Bible Terms.

A day's journey was about twenty-three and one fifth miles.

A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile.

Ezekiel's reed was nearly eleven feet.

A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches.

A hand's breadth is equal to three and five-eighth inches.

A finger's breadth is equal to one inch.

A shekel of silver was about fifty cents.

A shekel of gold was eight dollars.

A talent of silver was five hundred and thirty-eight dollars and thirty cents.

A talent of gold was thirteen thousand, eight hundred and nine dollars

A piece of silver, or a penny, was thirteen cents.

A farthing was three cents.

A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.

A gerah was one cent.

An epha or bath contains seven gallons and five pints.

A hin was one gallon and two pints.

A firkin was seven pints.

A nomer was six pints.

A cab was three pints.

Woman Proposes.

(LEAP YEAR)

"I'm sorry, Clara," he quietly said,
"Yet I fear it would not do;"
And added, as lowly she bowed her head,
"But I'll be a brother to you."

—Nurse (to young husband)—A beautiful ten pound baby, sir.

Young husband (getting things mixed in his excitement)—Glorious! Am I a father or a mother?

—There are 650,000 Knights of Labor in good standing.

THE W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE W. AND Y. W. C. T. U:—

I want to present to you Our Column in the BUTLER CITIZEN I beg you will all give it more than passing notice and that you will pause to become acquainted with it. I call it "ours" not as belonging to our Union here in Butler alone, but as belonging to all the Unions throughout the county. Inasmuch as the CITIZEN is not a local but a county paper we could not do less than extend to you this rightful privilege, trusting that you will all give it a right royal welcome, and that it may prove a bond uniting us more closely in every good word and work. Could we all fully realize the necessity of keeping our work prominently before the public and the advantage which the public press affords over every other means to affect it, I am sure there would be a more general effort to move forward along this line of work. The press is the acknowledged educator of the people. Imagine the result, could we turn the tide and bring this influence to bear *en masse* against the entire liquor traffic. Certainly its power cannot be over-estimated; let us wield it as if conscious of its power in the great crisis which is before us. Satan occupies the vantage ground, but he does not present so able a front as he once did. Slowly but surely he is being driven back by the deadly aim of our flying missiles. Temperance and prohibition papers are now in almost every State, doing faithful work. The Woman's Temperance Publication Association is making itself felt as never before. Seven presses are kept busy by day besides doing much night work, and still comes the call for more printing in addition to its books and numberless leaflets, *The Young Comrade*, for the children, *The Oak and Ivy Leaf*, for the Y's (wise) *The Deutsch Amerikaner*, for our foreign born, and grandest of all, the *Union Signal*, with its one hundred thousand subscribers, bearing upon its white wings even to the uttermost parts of the earth, tidings of a great conflict, the peaceful war of the White Ribbon army upon the saloon, the brothel and the gambling table, the great enemies alike of the home, society and the church. May the God of peace speedily perch victory upon their banner, that many weary, waiting ones may see of the travail of their souls and be satisfied. Oh, that with a trumpet blast we might awake the sleepers to come up to the "help of the Lord against the mighty," to kill this hydra-headed monster and consign him to the pit from whence he came. Let the hum of our printing presses never cease by day or night but may it ever increase until the air shall be filled with their winged messenges, heralds of the coming of a better day. How shall this be done? A few months ago this question would have been difficult to answer but now the way seems to be made plain, The Temperance Temple at least goes a long way towards solving the difficulty. With the Temperance Temple an estalished fact for the headquarters of the W. T. P. A. with an annual income of two hundred thousand dollars, what may we not hope for. In our ranks are many workmen "that need not be ashamed," but to Mrs. Matilda B. Casse belongs the honor of the sublime conception of this stupendous plan. Though deeply impressed with the weight of responsibility resting upon her, her dauntless spirit never falters no matter what the discouragement, resting all with Him who she believes called her to the work, calling to her as truly as He did to Cyrus the King of old when He charged him "to build Him an house in Jerusalem" And now comes the appeal to us as it came to the Jews centuries ago. Who is there among you of all his people? his God be with him and let him go up and build the house of the Lord God of Israel. "And whosoever remaineth in any place where he sojourneth, let the men of his place help him with silver and with gold, and with goods and with beast, besides the free will offerings for the house of God that is in Jerusalem."

What shall be the response? It largely rests with our State and County officers. Grandly have many of them responded with personal gifts and assurances of most generous donations throughout their States or districts. I fear, in this matter, our own State will not be abreast of her usual record if such dolorous articles on the Temperance Temple as the one contained in the initial number of the *White Ribbon* be often repeated in its columns. Such articles should not go unanswered, and I hope will not. That some should take a discouraging view of the matter is not to be wondered at; there always have been doubters, and probably always will be, while victory remains to be achieved. Greatness of soul is not the universal inheritance of mankind That the plan is unfeasable or has any real elements of weakness its strongest objectors have failed to prove. That these objectors are numerically few is matter of great congratulation. While its friends number thousands if not millions. Indeed in the history of the W. C. T. U. there has been nothing undertaken which has been so enthusiastically received. From all parts of the Union rings the cry of God speed. And shall we bring up the rear? No, I will not believe it, I have not yet lost faith in my old State, although she has proven refractory in the payment of her dues. Let us look out and beyond, and a greater blessing shall come to our own doors It is a truth that goes without gainsaying that our heathen at home are best provided for when we are the most active in looking after the heathen abroad. I will briefly notice one of the objections in regard to the building of the Temple, contained in the article referred to, the unnecessary expense of the tower, I am sure she never saw a picture of the plan for the Temple or she would not have offered this as an objection. Let us imagine some of the beautiful churches which we have seen devoid of steeple or cupola or, to come a little nearer home our beautiful new Court House in Butler, devoid of its magnificent tower How forlorn and forsaken would they appear. How ugly and unsightly instead of their present beauty and grandeur. Deplorable indeed must be the situation which would create such a necessity. Fortunately such is not our dilema The wealthiest and most prosperous nation under the sun, we are abundantly able and it is our bounden duty to give generously. If we do this according as the Lord has prospered us we shall have enough and to spare. Let the women of America do something worthy of their privilege and and erect a temple which shall be a glory to them in the coming years, and a fitting monument to woman's power and woman's achiements.

Different ways have been devised whereby money may be raised for this purpose, in addition to the free-will offerings. They will be given from time to time in this column for the benefit of those who do not take the *Union Signal*. I did not propose to notice at length the subject of the Temperance Temple in this article but its importance in relation to the subject on hand renders it difficult to pass over lightly. While we in every way endeavor to increase our own publication and have met with such marvelous success, other departments of press work are not being neglected, and most gratifying results are everywhere noticeable. Items of temperance news are now admitted in the columns of nearly all papers throughout our broad land, while very many have placed a half column or column at the disposal of our press superintendents. A most gratifying report comes to us form the Press Superintendent of our own State. She says, "We have, besides the papers in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Allegheny and Harrisburg, which have not been estimated, 340 papers reported which publish articles for us whenever asked, very few papers ignore news of the temperance work, they are beginning to find such news necessary." In speaking of the work of county and local superintendents, she says, "Most county superintendents are editing a column in a prominent paper of the county; such departments containing State and National news, with items of local interest, can be made of inestimable value to its readers. The printed page will find its way where the voice can never reach, and we can reach the people not only,—not even mainly—through temperance papers, but through their own local papers. "She reports 69 W. C. T. U. columns, and exclaims, "Oh, how those letters shine out like jewels on the pages of the local press!" She also reports 186 local superintendents and commends the Y's for their earnest work in this department. Much can be done toward bringing editors to feel the responsibility resting upon them in regard to this great question. It is an old adage, "Constant dropping will wear away a stone," and it is as true in this case as in any other.

CLARA M. GREENLEE.

Excessive Salting.

A singular fact was brought out at the meeting of the Connecticut State Board of Agriculture. A gentleman stated that he gave his cows a quantity of salt with a view to increasing the milk production, as he had seen it stated that such would be the result. He was not disappointed; the increase was quite marked, but the singular feature of the trial was that while the milk yield was increasing the cream yield was proportionately decreased; that is, the ratio of cream to the milk was diminished as the quantity of milk increased, and upon an abandonment of salting this ratio was restored,

This is a matter of some consequence to dairymen who are interested only in the production of milk, but where cream is desired it seems that excessive salting acts against the production of cream. Dr Cressley stated that this was a result that might naturally be expected; that the excess of salt prevented the active development of the fat globules, while the milk secretion was actively going on. Accepting that explanation, while it might be expected that the result indicated would at first follow from a sudden and rather violent change in the matter of salting, if the feed remained the same, and from which would be secreted a normal quantity of fatty substance, while from diminished activity at first it would be reasonable to suppose that after a little time the extent of the secretion would be restored to its original state and the cream produced be brought to its uniform ratio to the entire milk product. It is, in our mind, a more rational conclusion to attribute an increased flow of milk because of an increased amount of water drank, while the fatty secretion remains constant, which in case of cows in prime condition is believed to be a rule. We should hardly be willing to believe that salting fully would have any very marked effect on cream.
—Germantown *Telegraph*.

The True Wife.

Oftentimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible bowline, with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails unfilled, her streamers drooping, she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel; still she moved on stately, in serene triumph as with her own life, But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great bulk that swam so majestically, there was a little steam-tug, with a heart of fire and arms of iron, that was tugging it bravely on; and I knew that if the little steam-tug untwined her arm, and left the ship, it would wallow and roll about, and drift hither and thither, and go off with the refluent tide, no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius, high decked, full freighted, idle-sailed, gay-pennoned, that but for the bare, toiling arms, and brave, warm beating heart of the faithful little wife, that nestled close to him, so that no wind or wave could part them, would have gone down with the stream, and have been heard of no more.—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

A Leap Year Proposal Declined.

Oh, no, I can't be your husband, Sue,
He said, as he gently kissed her:
But I will be a brother to you,
For I'm going to marry your sister.

—I have found out a gift for my hair. It is not a ring of gold, nor flowers for her hair, nor pearls for her white neck, but Salvation Oil for her sore throat. She's a singing bird.

Loss of life—Thousands sink into an early grave for want of a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—James Debois, of Williamsbridge, N. Y., "challenges any one in the world to a sleeping match of 142 hours; that is, to see who can sleep the longest in a week." It is understood that several Philadelphia men contemplate accepting the challenge.