THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

At Sunset Time.

From the church windows tall

Its pictured saints look down,

Upon the quaint old town,

At sunset time

No tramp of horses' feet

Disturbs the quiet street;

The distant hill-tops seem

Wrapt in a halcyon dream

At sunset time.

Above the branches low

And sings in monotone

Of joys forever flown,

At sunset time.

Across the evening skies

As daylight wanes apace

In this sequestered place,

The glowing tints grow dim.

Heard through the half-closed gate,

Pale watcher! though the night

Shall onench yon rays of light.

We seek the fields where bright

Where deathless summers glow,

Know that all sorrows cease,

And troubling sinks to peace,

Stream s run, and lilies white

And fadeless roses grow-

There is the perfect rest!

In pilgrim's garments drest,

Straight to the Sunset Land,

We march, with staff in hand,

-- New Orleans Times- Democrat.

The Captain's Grave.

How long the day was, and how

silent the way. I had ridden miles

without a human seeing being. Yet it was a fertile and populous northern

country I was passing through. Big,

coomy frame houses sat upon shaded

billtops, fair fields answered the sun's

warm glances with full crops and cool

groves dotted the landscape here and

there, under whose drooping branch-

I entered a bit of cool damp wood

es the lazy kine stood panting.

At sunset time.

At sunset time.

At sunset time.

And faintly, like a hymn

They fade-and it is late.

At sunset time.

At sunset time.

Strange shadows, floating, rise,

A bird flits to and fro,

The painted shadows fall

VOL XXV.

The Greatest Spring Stock NEW MILLINERY IN BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS BUTLER HAS EVER SEEN, NOW OPENING AT **HUSELTON'S**

.....

and the second sec

At Lowest Cash Prices.

Miss M. H. Gilkey's

Stock of Spring and Summer Mildhery and Ladies' Goods is now complete, containing all the new varieties in HATS, BONNETS, FLOWERS and LACES,

Shaded and Mixed, Tips and Plumes,

Gauzes, Vellings, Fancy Ribbons and Velvets, Pins, etc. Embroidery, Silks and Zephyrs, Fine Hankerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, Ruchings, Toilet Powders.

"Lelia Pith," "Sybil's Secret,"

Corsets, Bustles, Dress Linings, Trimmings and Findings, Dress and Cloak Making and Fitting Done. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

List of Goods.

Millinery, both Trimmed and Untrimmed in all the new Colors and Materials. Flowers, Tips and Ribbons, Silks, etc., Hostery and Gloves,

Black, White & Colored Laces

Veilings, Collars, Cuffs, Ruching and all the newest Neckwear. Silk and Cambric-Handkerchiefs. Corsets, Shoulder-Braces, and Patty Skirt Rands, Tollet Powders, "Lelia Pith" and "Sybil's Secret." We make a specialty of

Old Ladies' Bonnets and Caps,

AND MOURNING GOODS.

Childrens' Lace, Shirred Mull, Slik and Cash nere Caps, and Fancy Headwear of all kinds

HAIR GOODS,

Of All Kinds,

neluding Switches at all prices. Bangs and

Kid Gloves Cleaned and Ostrich

Plumes Colored and Curled,

AT NEW BUILDING AND STORE-ROOM,

No. 62, South Main Street,

BUTLER, PA.

LOOK! READ

I have enlarged my store-room, in fact, mad t almost twice as large as it was before, an lave also increased my stock. I have, by far he largest and best selected stock of

Fine Drugs and Chemicals

n Butler county, and am now in position to upply the wants of the people of this county-ver better than in the past, You will do well to call on me when in the need of anything in the line of

Fine Drugs and Medicines,

My stock is very complete and PRICES VERY LOW In medicine quality is of the first impor-tance, so we give particular attention to filling Prescriptions.

ance, so we give particulat attended of the second terms of the second s

Finest Quality,

All fresh clean new spring styles did not buy out anyones old Stock, neither do we advertise fictitious amounts in goods bought thinking it sounds big, No tricky drives, no deceitful leaders, no tempting baits, no auction goods or old sample lots, but uniformly low prices on every article and same price to all.

One element in our spring Stock of Shoes speaks to you with special force, the beauty of the Styles, the excellence of the Stock and workmanship, as to prices you can't tell what Shoes are by reading prices you must see the goods especially when unscrupulous dealers will ad-vertise for instance: Ladies' fine Kid Button Shoes worth \$1.75 selling for \$1.00; Mens' fine Shoes worth 2.50 selling at \$1.50, this is an old jew trick in trade that has been discounted long ago, people don't take any stock in such trickery.

Ladies' fine shoes unusually large selection especially in hand turns, they are glove fitting. very soft and easy to the foot, our \$2.50 turn French Kid Vamp boot is a beauty can't be matched in the county, cheaper turns we won't use as they are worthless, then the finer grades at \$3.00 3.50 to 4.50 in all widths both in common sense and Opera lasts, our Kid Button at \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and 3.00, McKay sewed flexible soles are daisies, no sheepskin genuine Kid, the 1.50 boot is selling as fast as we get them in, warrant every pair, they are stylish, as good as other dealers sell at 2.00. See our bright Dongola very fine stock, is tough, will not scuff in wearing like some Kid does. Ladies Grain Button boots the best you ever saw at 1:00 and 1.25, Pebble Goat 1:50, 1:75, and 2:00

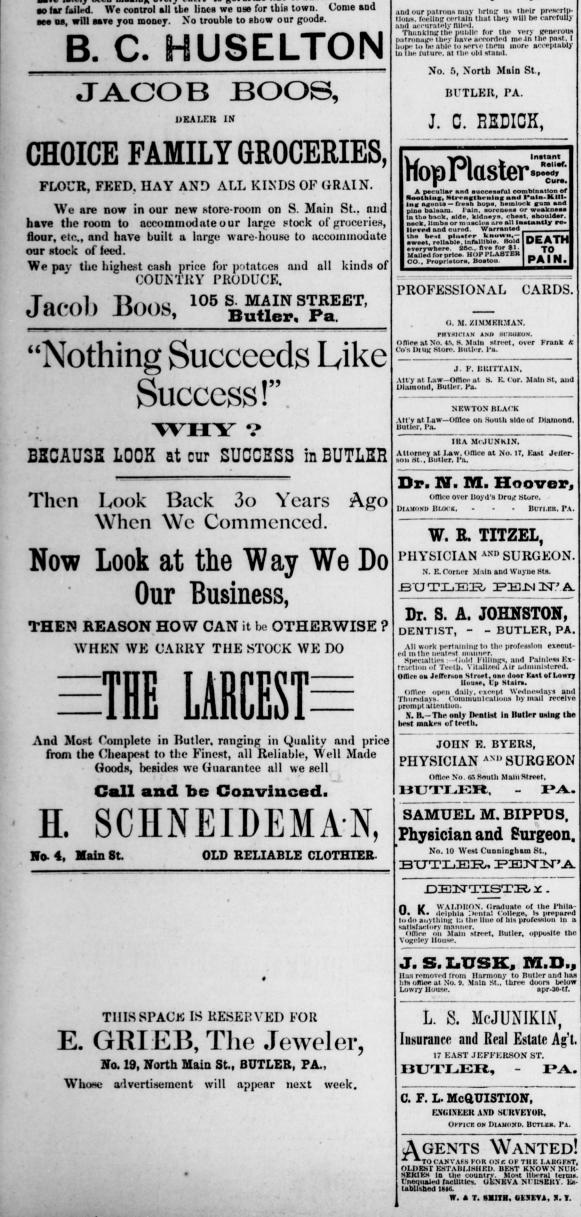
Ladies' fine shoes with Patton leather tip, now very stylish for street wear \$2 up to \$3. Old Ladies' wide easy shoes in Bals. and Coug. up to No. 8. Slippers. in Opera 50 cents, best in the land for the price. Lawn Tennis Shoes in Mens' Womens' and Childrens'. Wigwam

Slippers, very easy and comfortable, cheap, our full line fine Slippers is supports, very easy and connected, cleap, our full file supports is not in yet, is a little early, will tell you about them later on. Missos' and Childrens' fine Shoes in Spring heel and heel, in Kid Goat and St. Goat, high tops, Misses' Kid \$1.00 and upwards, $1\frac{1}{2}$ Childrens 50 cents and up, extra fine Shoes for Ladies that wear small sizes 1 to 2, Shoes for

Baby's 25 cents and up. Mens' fine shoes very fine style \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 to \$2.00, extra fine Call Shoes \$2 00 to 3.75. Kangaroo, one of the most popular Shoes of the day in McKay Day sewed and Hand sewed in an endless variety of

styles and prices. All those in Button Bals. or Cong. all widths tip narrow toe or full plain toe, we show the best and finest shoe at \$1.25, 1.50, 200, 2.50 300 in Butler.

Boys' and Youths' in Calf, Veal, Calf-grain in regular and extra high tops, new goods, seamless at \$1 50 to 2 00 and 2 25, Plow shoes. Bals, and Cong. Boys Button 1.5 1 25. Mens' Plow Shoes, lace and Brogans. Hob Nailed at 90 to \$1 50, Calf Boots \$1.90 to \$3 00. Leather and Findings, large stock We do all kinds repairing, we use the best lines in the market in Boots & Shoes, we have positive proof of this in their excellent wearing qualities, and still better some of our little competitors bave lately been making every effert to get same line of Shoes and have so far failed. We control all the lines we use for this town. Come and see us, will save you money. No trouble to show our goods.



BUTLER PA., FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1888.

-the graveyard that belongs to the ging me to forgive his unceremonious old meeting house. Everybody that used to go to meeting there (pointing departure and assuring me again and of his father. His heart was still full to the old house) is in there now (pointing again towards the briars of anger toward him, I could see. I have that letter yet I have read it a and weeds), so there are no more meetings."

thousand times. It was the last lines I ever had from his hand. I looked at the graveyard with "He was in Georgia. Why he pitying interest. It was nothing but a square patch of brambles and rank, dark weeds inclosed by a broken and went south I do not quite understand. Perhaps it was accident; perhaps it worm-eaten fence and surrounded by was destiny. Even then there were rumors of war, and in a short time it the thick and silent wood. Nothing burst upon the country in all its tercould be more isolated from busy life, more completely forgotten by ror. the busy world. No, not quite forgotten, for here was the brown-legged gotten, for here was the brown-legged boy, with his flag and bis flowers, his whistle and song. "But soldiers are not buried here?" I said. Bown more forming the front, Wilbur Rathbone I said. Bown manues were forming the town companies were forming the town companies were forming toward the front, Wilbur Rathbone our churches as could be desired, yet to subtract the the so high a degree toward the front, Wilbur Rathbone to subtract the the so high a degree toward the front, Wilbur Rathbone to subtract the the so high a degree toward the front, Wilbur Rathbone to subtract the the so high a degree to as other men, shall be tried and re-ceive their final sentence. And it is on this ground, especially, that we to sustain the body. I am starv-I said. "One of them is." the boy answered

with an accent of pride and an addi-tional wave of his flag. "It's his grave that Misses Gilman is going to strew with flowers, though he wasn't pany under Longstreet. I tried to any relative of hers at all. He doubt that awful story. I would not tions of the Sabbath schools and pub-soul. The word of God classes it one of them dying. I don't mind any relative of hers at all. He doubt that awful story. I would not tions of the Sabbath schools and pub-was a captain, and he has a marble believe it—I could not. That he had lic schools. In some instances special with the most heinous sins, such as giving a man a little to eat, but I'll headstone, the only one in the whole left us in anger was sorrow and dis-It's getting a little old now, for he's in arms against his and our country tive reports a union temperance alli-the things shall not inherit the Kingdom rest of your tribe. I suppose that been dead nearly twenty-four years was too great an affliction to be calm-—died 'most fourteen years before I ly born. His father raved like a mad-was born." He rattled this off with man, and forbade us to speak of Willis uble W. C. T. Unions, both old and are sinful, because they are the direct '.'Yes, sir."

childlike engerness, happy in being in his presence. the first to tell a bit of something in- "I saw Wilbur march away with a the first to tell a bit of something interesting to another. "Were you in the war?" he asked. had only been with him, it seemed to "Yes." "So was my grandfather. I have But now, those two whose lives had

the picture of a fight he was in. He always been brotherly companionwas killed too." This with a special ship, were in arms against each other. accent of pride. It was something The roll of the drums sounded in my to be killed evidently, in his opinion. ears day atter day and would not die Riding close to the old fence I looksent to the South. I awoke night ed over into the neglected place of the dead and saw the edge of a marble after night from dreams of battles in

eadstone and beside it the dark folds f a woman's gown. "Come in and see this soldier's in my sleep and his father's groans of headstone and beside it the dark folds of a woman's gown. "Come in and see this soldier's in my steep and in the second sec interest. I hesitated. The occasion bone was sent home. I envied his seemed too sacred for intrusion of a stranger; but he insisted so warmly mother her sorrow, He had died for

that I left my horse and followed him his country-died for its freedom. I stood dry-eyed by his grave, loving into the graveward. His simple, but him as a son and feeling that my own not undignified, introduction made sorrow was greater than death. My an apology to the lady unnecessary. daughter died a few months later. "Misses Wilson," he said, gallantly taking off his flower trimmed hat, This affliction we bore unmurmuring-

and let my horse move at his laziest ly; but that other, that unspeakable "this gentleman was in the war, and pace. I enjoyed the shade, but I felt sorrow, grieved us unceasingly. I've asked him to help put the flowa sense of lonelidess and isolation the moment I was within it. Some "At last I, too, grew stern and uners on Captain Rathbone's grave. relenting toward my son. I banish-

We were on the ground of common woods are cheery and refreshing, however thick and impenetrable. ed him from my thoughts. I drove him from my heart. I had no forsympathy at once. This woman was no longer young, but she was beau-This was moist, silent and gruesome giveness for him. And so the years tiful with the beauty of a spirit that had long dwelt on calm heights. She The sandy roadwas so damp that my went on-those awful years of war horse's feet made no sound, and that when the whole country mourned and was of the past, scarcely seeming to added to the queer sense of solemnity suffered. At last it was over. Peace belong to the present at all. Her I felt. I passed down a long, gently sloping hill into a still more gloomy hollow. Under a rude little bridge soft black silk and its laces, and even her face, were of a fashion not new She was an old school lady with the a struggling stream of surface water gentle dignity and majesty of manner slowly meandered with a melanchothat indicate the old-school training.

ly sound, seeking the far off sea. The hill on the other side of the "This is not my son's grave," she said; "but that of his dearest friend, bridge was steeper than the one I and I'm the only one left here who had just descended. The top stretch-ed out into a broad table land, nearly half a mile in length towards the knew him or cares to lay a flower on the earth that covers him." I bent to read the inscription on

north, though it shelved off west of the fast dimming headstone. the road about twenty yards into a diminutive valley. To the right, near the road, stood a disused, dilapi-To the Memory dated Quaker meeting house.

CAPTAIN WILBUR RATHBONE, A true friend and brave soldier. This stone is raised by Co. G.-th Regt., -Vol. 1, which he commanded. I saw it, I instantly understood the

I saw it, I instantly understood the impressive loneliness of the wood. No places are so full of mysteriously sad influences as those wherein men sad influences as those sad green island in a lake of disorder and then abandoned. The loneliest mounneglect. The pale old lady knelt tain side is not so lonesome as a desdown and began to pick the flowers erted house, though it stands in sight from the basket and reverently lay them upon the grave. The boy, big-eyed and silent, came softy up and of cheery homes. I am half afraid of ghosts in such places-not weird and chilling shapes exactly, but ghosts planted his flag at its head. of the hopes, joys, sorrows and sins which were there born and there died. "Wilbur Rathbone was my son" closest friend." continued the old lady This rude old meeting house, unin a soft, sweet voice. "They were painted, decaying and grim as a pricome on the day they honor solbabies together, school mates, commative law made the gloomy wood diers and lay my tribute on the earth, rades and friends. The home of each still more desolate. An unfrequentthat covers Wilbur, his best beloved was as much the other's as his own. ed road crossed another a few yards friend Somehow I feel that Willis They spent almost every hour of the north of it: trees sighed about time together for twenty years. They moss grew upon its rotten roof, and heart are flowers of affection for him. grew alike in looks and manners, wild grass and briars clambered about They were both dear to me-very though they were totally unlike in character. Even their names resemits sunken doorstep. It told a mourndear to me. ful story without the aid of words. "Yes, he surely understands. bled each other. My boy was called The plainly habited, honest people Willis. He was rash, impetuous, quick who met beneath its rouf in the pas to anger and not easy to control. Wil had vanished from the earth, and their descendants were scattered or departed from the faith of their fathbur was brave and gentle, given to them quiet ways and of few words. He She ceased to speak and stood with loved music better than merrymaking, ers and helonged to the world's peoher hand resting on the soldier's and dogs, horses and birds better than the society of most persons. ple. I stopped to look at it held by a sad fascination: A shrill whistle interrupted my headstone, her eyes seeing visions of the past, and nothing of the present. fancy I can still hear the piano speak-The boy sat in the grass at the foot ing under his fingers when I sit childreverie, and scattered the ghosts of of the grave, with tears dripping down his brown cheeks. The tale less in an almost empty house. And the silent landscape. Turning to my when the quiet of evening comes I left I saw a boy climbing a bit of shaky fence. The climbing was a self-imposed task, and was evidently indulged in for the sole purpose of adding interest to the occasion, whathad touched bim, little as he could sometimes close my eyes, blot out of understand the deep tragedy of it. my memory a quarter of a century, And I heard again the clash and and hear the music from his violin floa thunder of war, saw the blazing fires over the hills. His mother and fathof battle, and felt, in a rush of memo er, my good neighbors, lived over y, the fierce fever of those vanished ever it was, since an unsteady gate there in that house whose chimneys swung open but a few feet further on. days of carnage. The boy followed me out to the you can just see from here," and she He wore an enormous straw hat pointed through a break in the wood. "They are long since dead, and lie gayly decorated with grasses and leaves, and carried in one hand a big "Do you think." he said, adside. arnestly as I mounted my horse, here by the side of their son. They basket, heaping full of flowers, old "do you think there will be another were not members of the Society of war here in my time?" Friends that met in this little house, "I think not; I hope not," I anbut their parents had been, and when wered. they died there was, after all, no spo He looked disappointed. "I want of ground in which to bury them more sacred than this, though it is o desolate-so very, very desolate I rode away from that lonesome "But the boys! They were never apot full of sad thoughts. All conseparated until a few months before the war broke out. My son grew tentions, strife and anger seemed so eedless; all suffering so gratuitous. restless, and talked of going into the But, thank God, peace and rest alworld and doing great things, We held him here, his father and I, fool-We ways come at last. ish things that we were, feeling that The Tune Which Killed the we could not leave him go; that to go Cow.

the will of the people, in whom, under ANNUAL REPORT

our form of government, the suprem again of his love, but said not a word Of the Standing Committee on tery of Butler, in Session at higher ground than this.

> perance respectfully present the fol- sentiment. Because it is in barmony demanded: lowing report: with the eternal and unchangeable

In response to our application for narrative on temperance from the churches of the Preebytery, replies have been received from seven pas-ance with the law of God, which shall me in hard luck." These quiet hills echoed the toral charges, comprising sixteen stand, though the visible heavens sounds of the bugle and the drum churches. There is a general uni-from morning till night. Down in formity in these narratives, and while this law judges and officers, as well "I es for an order to depart. Before he they show that the subject has been public seatiment (when it is right) on ing "

efficient aid, have been helping on the drinking customs are sinful, the once had money." heart heavier than stone. If my boy good cause, as usual. Contributions whole liquor traffic is sinful, for it is of our churches, and others intimate And if the traffic is sinful, then it is their intention to do so. Where the sinful to legalize it by granting lion, earnest efforts have been made for by stern and unanswerable logic, we its suppression, and remonstrances arrive at the conclusion that the bave been circulated, signed and pre- whole system of license is essentially ont, even after every soldier had been sented to the Court against the grant- sinful-a system of iniquity-evil ing of licenses to sell intoxicating and only evil, in its results. And as liquors. Such is a brief general out-liue of the course that has been pur-sued and the means used to keep the subject before the minds of the people

And, although, as before remarked, ize one class of citizens to work the now keenly interested. "Oh, I see, the interest and enthusiasm have not destruction of the rest, and to protect you bought a steamboat?" been so great as could be desired, considering the importance of the The revenue derived from it, whether considering the importance of the it goes into the coffers of private in dividuals, or into the public treasury narratives, that the sentiment amongst the church members and good people lis the "price of blood." and sooner of generally is almost, if not entirely, in favor of total abstinence from all in. toxicating liquors. And they are he. ment, manifested in the corruption of ginning to realize more and more the public morals, the increase of disor necessity of strict legal prohibition as der and crime and pauperism, and the most direct and speedy method of attaining it. And if the outward can reasonably be expected to follow the most direct and speedy method of attaining it. And if the outward manifestation of this sentiment in active, aggressive work has seemed to be inadequate to the importance of the system, instead of restraining and preventing the evils of intemperance. the cause, there are several reasons they have steaadily increased from for this. One reason is the fact that suffered. At last it was over. Frace for this. One reason is the fact that came and the country bound up its wounds and began to live again. Nearly a year later we learned that Willis had been killed while fighting which our country is divided (more the beginning of the system until this day. And now, if any professedly Chrisat Chickamauga. His father's heart than three-fourths) have not a liquor softened then. He wept and mur- selling house in them, so far as known, mured affectionate excuses for him. But I-I felt relieved to know that I of our three churches in Venango should never see his face again. They county and the three in Mercer counthan man," and at once resign a positalk about the deathless tenderness of a mother's heart; but mine had its shops in their bounds. In the bounds the responsibility. But such is not day of hardness. Always, this of the two in Lawrence county only thought stung me; I, a patriot, the one is reported; so that with the ex-daughter of patriots, was the mother ception of that one saloon the liquor the case with our judges. They have discretionary power. daughter of patriots, was the mother ception of that one saloon the liquor of a son, who had defiled his parents traffic in our bounds is confined to the former law gave it to them, the Su-

Had Nerve and Spirit.

NO. 27

Of the Standing Committee on power (so far as it belongs to men) A baggard looking tramp stopped Temperance to the Ppresby-tery of Butler, in Session at higher ground than this. We claim for the "landlord." Old Major Butler, April 24, 1888. Your Standing Committee on Tem-sentiment, but because it is public gallery and in a rather ungentle voice

"What do you want here, sah?"

"Damn your luck!" exclaimed ibe

"I can heartily indorse that senti-

"That's not my fault," said the ma-jor. "The world is pretty well filled with just such starving fellows as

"Of course. And I reckon you

"Yes, sir." "Of course. But you lost it on account of a rascally partner." "No. sir."

"Stocks went down, then." "No, I had nothing to do with stocks."

"Well, then, the bank broke." "I had nothing to do with banks." "Why, this is strange. Overcrop-ped yourself and there came a

"No. I had nothing to do with

"Is it possible?" said the major,

"No." "Sawmill?" "No. sir."

"And yet you had money and lost

"Yes, sir," "But how?"

"I lost it playing poker." "What!" exclaimed the major. Why, my dear sir, you are, not the

Mechanism of the Heart.

In the human subject the average rapidity of the cordiac pulsation of an adult male is about seventy beats per And now, if any professedity Chris-tian magistrate should be placed in position where he would not have discretionary power to refuse the granting of license, his duty seems to plain. Let him "obey God rather zation.

zation. In animals, the range is from twenty-five to forty-five in the cold blooded and fifty upward in the warm blooded animals, except in the case of The a horse, which has a very slow heart preme Court upholds them in its ex-ercise, and the last law recognizes it, and even requires them to exercise mals differ with the sea level also.

of a son, who had defined his parents and fought against his country. "Three years later my husband died, and I was left alone. He spoke of Willis often in the last days of his life. But I was silent. "Not till long, long afterwards did I food in un bronded is conned to the eight townships—less than one-fourth the other twenty-four townships there has not even been one petition pre-sented to the Court for license. Hence the great mass of our people shall hear petitions from residents of one foot per hour, or 125 tons in 24 the ward, borough or township, in hours. The excess of this work unaddition to that of the applicant, in der alcohol in varying quantities is fayor of and remonstrances against the application for such license, and tion has been made by Dr. Richardin all cases shall refuse the same, son, giving the work of the heart in whenever in the opinion of the said mileage. Court, having due regard to the Presuming that the blood was number and character of the petithrown out the heart at each pulsationers for and against such application in the proportion of 69 strokes per minute, and at the assumed force tion, such license is not necessary for the accommodation of the public and the entertainment of strangers and through the body might be taken at travelers, &c." Here is discretiona-ry power plainly conferred, and its exercise enjoined by law. 207 yards per minute, seven miles per hour, 168 miles per day, 61,320 miles per year, or 5,150,880 miles in The minute WHEREAS, The Court of Quarter a lifetime of 84 years. The number ssions of Butler county has licensof beats of the heart in the same long ed a number of houses for the sale of life would reach the grand total of intoxicating liquors-in several cases 2,869,776,000.

atterly disregarding the lawfally ex-

ressed wishesof the moral, respecta

and law abiding citizens of the sever

The Hog.

ounty, therefore.

rom such action.

young, by their faithful, earnest and cause of daunkenness. And since the

of money have been made in several the base of supplies for the custom illicit sale of liquor has been carried cense to conduct the business. Thus,

and press it upon their attention. any government on earth, to author

fashioned flowers, old time roses, May pinks, lilacs. blue bells, snowballs, peonies and honeysuckles. The other hand waved a brilliant half grown flag, and on the end of the basket a very small flag had been clumsily sewed. Altogether, this bright-eyed infant had a festal appearance in strong contrast to the gloom and silence of the scene. He whistled a bar from the "Star Spangled Banner." emphasizing it by waving the flag energetical He seated himself on the top rail of the fence and eyed me with once meant really to go for ever. You know that when birds once try some interest, though pretending not to see me. His bare, brown their wings they never go back to their nest. And we had only one beat time to the measure of the tune. their nest. And we had only other child, one girl, our Katie. He struck up in a shrill treble: I am a patriot true, sir; Yes, I am; yes, I am; A patriot firm and true, sir; Yes, I am; yes, I am! last the pressure upon his restless spirit rasped his ever quick temper, nd he quarreled with his father, and "I don't doubt it in the least " left in the night without a word." said attempting to be sociable; "in-She rose, turned her face away, and deed you look it every inch." stood so long silent that I thought A grimace was his only answer. Still it was a friendly grimace. His she meant to say no more. But she went on presently, stoop dignity would not permit him to ing down and picking up a flower from the soldier's grave. make my acquaintance too easily. must make all the advances. fore had I a trial like that. "Going to a picnic, are you not?" father had been stern with him. I asked, believing that the best way knew, but he loved him, and I loved to open a conversation with him would be to take some interest in his them both, and now anger raged in their hearts toward each other. One

affairs, though I detest that method | was gone where I could not help him as applied to myself. "No-a strew," he answered. "A what?" "A strew," he replied with a little

One by one they went by without bringing a word from my boy. The annoyance in his voice, "a Decoration day strew. Don't you know that this hours sat upon my heart like moun-tains. The disgrace of it almost killed us. To think that our sonis the day to decorate soldier's graves

-the 30th of May?" ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, "I had forgotten it," I answered OFFICE ON DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA. humbly. "But where are there any

oldiers' graves? Not here, surely. AGENTS WANTED! He turned like a bird on the old OLDEST ESTABLISHED. BEST KNOWN NUR-SERIES IN THE CAMPACT fence and pointed with a flag into a mass of brambles. he country. Most liberal terms. cilities, GENEVA NURSERY, Es-

"Not there?" "Yes, there. That's a graveyard him. He wrote humbly to me, beg- teers. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y.

There was a certain cow whose leath has insured her a long literary life. The event is chronicled in verse At which runs somewhat in this style:-There was a man who bought a cow, And he had no food to give her,

So he took up his fiddle and played her tune: "Consider, uy cow, consider,

This it not the time from for grass to grou Consider, my cow, consider.

"Never be

and the other hugged his wrath at

"Oh, the agony of those days

our only son, whom we so loved --- had fied his home like a thief in the night,

and was wandering, we knew not

where.

His

This is said to have been the famous tune of which the cow died, but long experience has convinced me that an obvious derivation is seldom the correct ode, and I would rather put forward another, Among the inspiriting airs often performed on the me-lodious and richly modulated bagpipe is one known as :'Nathanial Gow's Lament for his Brother," and when istening to it I have felt an internal conviction that it, and no other, is the tune the old Gow died of,"

co-operative coal yard, - Near Coburg, Germany, a whole

village of people has for many gener-ations made nothing but toys.

-Senator Stanford has given \$500 "At last Wilbur came to me one toward a Gettysburg monument to the Forty-fourth New York Volun-teers. Cers are the servants of the people, and clothed with their brief authority, to execute Chattanooga, Tenn. -The Trenton, N. J., Lock and Hardware Company will move to Chattanooga, Tenn. day, bringing a letter from Willis, which had been sent within one to

find in my heart forgiveness for my do not come into immediate personal erring son. I realized at last that I contact with the liquor traffic and do had no right to judge him; that if he erred perhaps I was to blame. I fects. They are happily situated. know now that the passions, sorrows As one of the narratives says, they and evils of life become as nothing in the sweep of time. He was buried in the trenches of Chickamauga. I local work, as they have no liquor cannot lay a flower on his grave, so amongst them. Under these circumstances it is hardly to be expected that they should be as active and aggressive as those who are engaged in a hand conflict with the evil. Aninderstands and knows that in my other reason is the proposal by our last Legislature to have a constitu tional prohibitory amendment submit ted in due time to a vote of the peo

ple. They expect this to be done have long felt that, and have long and are awaiting the result, expecting ceased to grieve. Both my boys are the evils of intemperance to be removthe evils of intemperance to be remov safe-safe and dead. It is well with ed in this way. Still another reason is the provision of the late license law

restricting the right of remonstrance to those persons living in the town-ship or district where the applicant for license resides. This has prevented a great deal of active temperance work, and has also prevented the great mass of the people from being heard in their opposition to the granting of licenses. But notwithstand ing all this, and notwithstanding the disappointment of last year, the friends of temperance, order, sound morality and good government were hoping that the experience of the evils

of intemperance during the past year, together with the general and earnest tect. 31. We tender our hearty commenexpression of public sentiment on the dation and encouragement to the nosubject might have their proper influble Christian women of the various ence, and that a different result would be reached in the license court this old and young, who have labored so year. But again we have been doomfaithfully and practiced so mach selfed to disappointment. Unfortunateto fight," he said, eagerly; "for I have ly for the cause of virtue, prosperity a sword that was my grandfather's." and human happiness, our Court has denial in this good work. tion to all our pastors to keep the again sacrificed the best interests

subject prominently before the people in their pulpit ministrations, and in of the people by licensing an increas-ed number of drinking places, and has thus continued the reign of vice and the instructions of the Sabbath crime and misery within our bounds. school, and to parents in their family instructions, that the children and Some Judges seem to have a

strange and yery unwholesome dread of the influence of public sentiment and think that it should not be regers of this destructive vice.

5th, That, in reliance upon the digarded, lest it should drive the Court vine blessings, we will persevere in 'from its moorings and tend to anfaith, in prayer and in labor, assured archy." But the strangest feature of that our labor shall not be "in vain in this strange dread is that it seems to the Lord." It is the cause of light operate only when public sentiment perate only when public sentiment s in favor of temperance, truth and introduced against darkness of God against satan and the divine promise serighteousness, sound morality and cures the victory. good government, and no fear is ex-Respectfully submitted by the pressed when it is in favor of the op-Committee. vils and vices. But is this strange S. WILLIAMS, Chairman. dread of public sentiment well found Unanimously adopted by the Pres bytery and ordered to be published ed? Who ever heard of a public sentiment in fayor of truth, righteousness,

in the papers of the county. sound morality and government tending to anarchy? On the contrary are not these public sentiments the very foundation and bulwark of all Oh the hog, the beautiful hog, curlwholesome law and good government, ing his tail as he watches the dog. so far as human instrumentality is defying the law for his bread and What is government concerned? meat, roaming at large in every worth, or what is a law worth, how street, hunting, grunting, nosing ever good it may be in itself, if it has around, till the open gateway is sure not a sound public sentiment to sustain and execute it? Without the aid to be found, with hinges broken and ruined quite, by the lovers that hung of this mighty influence to impart

-An organization of New York vitality and power, the one is simply there Sunday night; it won't be shut, workingmen proposes to establish a tottering fabric falling into ruin and it won't hang level, and in walks the there Sunday night; it won't be shut. the other is a dead letter upon the bog and raises the very-mischief.-Er. statute book.

On a question like this, of license I B Milroy has been nominatto sell intoxicating liquors, we can ed for Governor by the Union Labor ustly claim that regard should be had Party of Indiana. to public sentiment, because our offi-

A Sad Discovery.

al districts, thus exercising a discre From Titusville, Ps., comes this. strange story; A year ago a promi-nent young man of Titusville, who had spent a couple of years in Richionary power under the law for the ncrease rather than the prevention of vice, and crime and misery in our mond, returned to his father's home Resolved, That Presbytery look and introduced as his wife a beautiapon this act of our Court with deep ful young woman. A few weeks sorrow and regret in view of the evil ago the young wife became a mother. consequences which naturally result | For four days no one was permitted to enter the room, nor was the mother allowed to see her offspring, the 2d. That we regret it as a mistak room being being kept dark. The young husband finally demanded an admittance. Then followed a start-ling development. He discovered en exercise of authority, and a great injury done to those whose welfare

the Court, in the proper exercise of its authority, should guard and prothat the child was an undoubted ne gro. The indignation of the husband an 1

his parents was terrible. 'The wife's Christian Temperance Unions, both father was communicated with, and a letter from that gentleman in a measure makes matters plain. Briefly stated, the answer was

this: Bessie, the young wife, was adopted when a child from an asylum 4th. We renew our recommenda in Richmond. About four years alter the adoption, the foster parents acci-dentally heard that the girl was the child of a miscegenous marriage. No trace of this was visible in the child, youth may be trained up in habits of who was as white as any Caucasian The secret of her life and true parensobriety and shielded from the dantage was never related to her antil now. The distraction of husband and

wife is very pathetic. Family pride will not allow a continuance of marital relations, yet the two are deeply a. tached to each other:

-Mrs. Barry, of the K. of L., is organizing female assemblies.

-The Binghamton Hoe and Tool Works will be removed to Birmingham. Ala.

-Miss Eliza Bliss, of Rehobath Conn, invited an applicant for chari-ty into her house the other day. When she was preparing food, the tramp sang "Nearer My God, to Thee," and at the same time stole the lady's pocket book and \$25 from the bureau drawer.

-The loss by the great railroad strike in the West, which began on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Road forty-five days ago, has been estimated at \$601,380 to the men, and \$2.100.000 to the corporations. This is exclusive of the indir ect los ses, which cannot be ascertained.

_At Mount Pleasant, Pa., a farmer sold a load of oats to a business firm. A \$20 bill was found in one of ad for Governor by the Union Labor the bags with the grain. The pur-Party of Indiana. --The Trenton, N. J., Lock and to them, and the farmer maintains that