THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

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AUGUST 1

AT

RITTER & RALSTON'S.

NEW FALL PRINTS, NEW FALL TRIMMINGS,
NEW FALL GINGHAMS, NEW FALL BUTTONS,
NEW FALL DRESS GOODS, NEW FALL COLLARS,
NEW FALL GLOVES, NEW FALL CUFFS,
NEW FALL HOSIERY, NEW FALL RIBBONS,

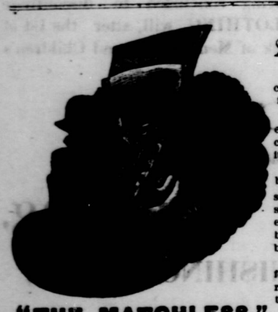
NEW FALL CARPETS.

New Goods arriving right along and being marked at the VERY LOWEST PRICES. Our Clearing Out Sale in July was so great a success that we will continue it during August.

EXCURSION.

If you want to excurt, combine business with pleasure and come to Butler and take advantage of the GREAT BARGAINS at

RITTER & RALSTON'S.



"THE MATCHLESS."

A SPECIAL New York Hat that combines all the good points of several acceptable ones. Designed to suit all faces, it is becoming to everyone.

Comes in all the different Straws and the charming new spring colors, Sage Green, Gobelin, Golden Browns, Boreal and Electric.

It admits of many styles of trimming and each seems an improvement over the last. Our cut shows it trimmed in one of the many ways it comes from our experienced designers.

These hats are going so fast that it would be best to come immediately to see it in its many styles and trimmings. We have a very large stock just now but when a thing catches the eye and fancy of the public as it has, it is bound to go. Remember our bargains cannot be duplicated in two weeks.

We've opened, this week, over a hundred different shapes, with all the new trimmings, direct from the largest house in America. Among them are the "K.M.Q." and the "Bunny."

There seems to be an impression that because we are patronized by the fashionable people, we don't make any effor to care for those whose pocket books are limited. This is a great mistake. While being obliged, by having the custom of the fashionable women, to make special efforts to provide for them, yet we think we can suit the taste and means of anyone, however odd the taste, or limited the means.

Just a word about "LELIA PITH." To those who have used it we say nothing. Their once using it insures its use always. To those who never tried it we say, "profit by the experience of many and try it."

Miss M. H. Gilkey,

New Building, No. 62 S. Main St. THE LEADING MILLINER

Give us Your Attention

Ye shrewd farmer in search of bargains. You are about to invest in some of the Agricultural Implements. You've found it's cheapest to buy the best. Of course you will buy where you get that the cheapest. Contess that you've seen the's d's of some dealers and did not like them. Read too much like circus bills.

You've heard of the CHAMPION Mowers, Reapers and Binders? Then you know they're the best in the world. We've got them so cheap that you won't hesitate ten minutes if you come around. You know the merits of the Perry Spring Tooth Harrow and the imitations that are on the market. We have the genuine, and if you need a good harrow, we recommend it.

Suppose you didn't know that we sell more Novelty Pumps, iron force, B. B. B., than all the hardware firms of Butler put together. We do though.

Come around and look at our stock. You'll learn something. We have some other things too: De Haven Stoves and Ranges, Eagle Elastic Paints, ready mixed.

General Hardware, Wire Screens, Patent Churns, etc. Our stock is not excelled in the county and we cannot be undersold.

JACKSON & MITCHELL,

Butler, Pa.

What You Eat!

Is the most important consideration of your life, and much of our good health is due to the careful and conscientious grocer.

We buy the best in the market, select all our goods with the greatest care, and claim to have as good a stock of Groceries as can be found anywhere.

We want your trade and invite you to try our Flours, Sugars, Coffees, Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits, Spices, Hams, Canned Meats, Crackers, Confectioneries, Tropical Fruits, Nuts, or anything in our store room.

Country Produce a specialty, and all new fruits and vegetables in season

In our China Hall, in the second story of our building, we have the larges- stock of Chinaware, Glassware, Crockery, Lamps and Fancy Goods in the town.

Give us a trial, highest market price allowed for produce.

C. KOCH & SONS,

MAIN ST., - - BUTLER, PA.

JACOB BOOS,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR, FEED, HAY AND ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

We are now in our new store-room on S. Main St., and have the room to accommodate our large stock of groceries, flour, etc., and have built a large ware-house to accommodate our stock of feed.

We pay the highest cash price for potatoes and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Jacob Boos, 105 S. MAIN STREET, Butler, Pa.

BARGANS in WATCHES,

Clocks,
Jewelry
And Silverware.

Finest stock of Sterling Silverware in the county, and at prices not to be equalled for cash.

Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted, at

J. R. GRIEB'S

No. 16 South Main St., (Sign of ELECTRIC BELL), Butler, Pa.

TRY IT YOURSELF.

"It is of no use to argue the question, I am neither stubborn nor opinionated. I have simply had a lesson that will last a lifetime."

"Look here, Jack! you are like some old bachelor who has been jilted by one woman, and goes about declaring all women are false."

"Not at all! my brother Charles died of Bright's disease, brought on by using one of these so-called 'blood purifiers'—the kind you see attractively advertised in every nook and corner. It contained iodide of potassum, a drug useful in extreme cases when cautiously given under a doctor's supervision, but death-dealing to all who take it in quantity. If *your* brother had died under such circumstances, you would hate patent medicines as I do."

"I do dislike the name of that miscalled 'blood purifier,' for I have heard first class physicians say it is the cause of half the cases of Bright's disease in the country, and it is strange the proprietors have not been prosecuted for selling it. But *I* was recommending Vinegar Bitters and that does not contain any mineral, narcotic or other hurtful drug."

"Oh, nobody supposes that old woman's remedy will hurt anybody; the question is will it cure anything? I'd as soon think of taking some of my grandmother's herb tea."

"You would be better off, Jack, if you had some of that tea to tone up your system now, instead of taking a glass of brandy to make you sleep one night, and perhaps a bottle of beer the next."

"Is this a temperance lecture, Phil?"

"No, it is a Vinegar Bitters lecture. I've taken the medicine more or less for fifteen years, and look the world over, you will not find a healthier man than I am."

"What is all this nonsense about old style and new style Vinegar Bitters; are they different?"

"Yes, the old style looks like coffee with milk in it, the new style like coffee without milk. The man who made the old style for twenty years—a practical chemist—made a milder, pleasanter, preparation, adding to it here, and taking from it there, until he produced, my wife says, the finest medicine ever made. It cured her of constipation, and it cures the children of hives and all the little ailments they ever have. If my wife thinks they have worms, she doses them with old style. We always have both kinds in the house, and together they keep the doctor away."

"And you insist that the proof of the pudding—"

"Is the eating—precisely. Jack, get a bottle of the old style Vinegar Bitters—men I think, prefer old style usually—try it, and you will then be like an old bachelor who, after railing against women for years, falls in love with a good woman at last. You will say there are good and bad patent medicines, but Vinegar Bitters is the best of the lot."

"All right, Phil, to please you, I'll try it and report results."

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL — PURELY — CALIFORNIA — D. WALKER'S — EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

The only Temperance Bitters known. It stimulates the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and produces a perfect blood circulation, which is sure to restore perfect health.

GEO. W. DAVIS, of 169 Baronne st., New Orleans, La., writes under date May 26th, 1888, as follows:

"I have been going to the Hot Springs, Ark., for fifteen years for an itching humor in my blood. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than the Springs. It is the best medicine made."

JOSEPH J. EGAN, of No. 75 West st., New York, says: "Have not been without Vinegar Bitters for the past twelve years, and consider it a whole medicine chest in our family."

A beautiful Book free.

Address, R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., 532 Washington St., New York.

LOOK! READ!

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

Fine Drugs and Chemicals

in Butler county, and am now in position to supply the wants of the people of this county—even 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 importance, so we give particular attention to filling Prescriptions.

Our Dispensing Department is complete. We dispense only Pure Drugs of the

Finest Quality,

and our patrons may bring us their prescriptions, feeling certain that they will be carefully and accurately filled.

Thanking the public for the very generous patronage they have accorded me in the past, I hope to be able to serve them more acceptably in the future, at the old stand.

No. 5, North Main St, BUTLER, PA.

J. C. REDICK,

SCHUTTE & O'BRIEN,

Sanitary Plumbers

And Gas Fitters, of more than 20 years experience, have opened their store in the Geo. Reiber block, on Jefferson St. opposite the Lowry House, with a full line of Plumber's Supplies.

GAS FIXTURES AND GLOBES,

HANGING AND TABLE LAMPS,

NATURAL GAS BURNERS, &c

Jobbing promptly attended to, and your patronage respectfully solicited.

Wm. F. Miller.

Manufacturer of

Stair Rails,
Balusters
and Newel-posts.

All kinds of wood-turning done to order, also Decorated and Carved wood-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.

FOR SALE.

A small farm of 25 acres, near Unionville, Centre twp., and about five miles north of Butler, is for sale on reasonable terms.

It is all cleared and good tillable ground; has good orchards, and the best of water at the door and springs in every field.

GOOD HOUSE,

16 by 30, and good stable. Is part of the old McJunkin place on the Mercer road and adjoins E. L. Varnum and J. C. Moore, Esq.

Enquire on the premises of.

JOHN WALLACE.

☞ Advertise in the CITIZEN.

The Picket Guard.

[One of the most touching poems of our civil war was the one which we give below. When first printed it brought tears to many eyes, and few will read it unmoved even after the lapse of a quarter of a century.]

All quiet along the Potomac, they say,
Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket.
'Tis nothing—a private or two, now and then
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fire gleaming.
A tremulous sigh as the gentle night wind
Through the forest leaves softly creeping;
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.
There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rocks to the fountain,
And he thinks of two, in the low, trundle bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.
His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim,
Grown gentle, with tender memories.
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep—
For their mother—may heaven defend her!
The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then—
That night when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to her lips, when low murmured vows
Were pledged, to be ever unbroken.
Then drawing his sleeve across his eyes
He dashes off tears that are welling;
And gathers his gun closer up his place,
As if to keep down the heart swelling.
He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree;
The footstep is lagging and weary;
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.
Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it moonlight so wondrously flashing?
It looked like a rifle—Ah! Mary, good-by!"
And the life blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night!
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever!

EZEKIEL FORETOLD IT.

The Rev. Watson J. Young, formerly of Butler, Expounds the Hidden Meaning of Dark Sayings.--Gog Stands for Russia and Gomer for Germany.

The Rev Watson J Young, of Dell Roy, O, writes to the Pittsburg *Com-Gazette* as follows:

For years Europe has been arming. Mightier vessels of war, more powerful cannons and rifles, more deadly explosives, and vaster armies have succeeded one another with wonderful rapidity.

The invention of man finds its widest field in furnishing means for the destruction of his fellow man. The magazine is fully charged. Will the explosion follow? Yes, the train has been laid, and the explosion may come at any time.

So long as the old Kaiser William was at the head of affairs there was comparatively little danger, although his great age gave a feeling of insecurity to Europe. But his death, followed by that of the pacific Frederick III. places at the head of Germany the fiery and unscrupulous William II., a prince who so detests England that he hates his own mother because she is English, and who as cordially hates France, and who will lose no opportunities in humbling those nations. The triple alliance entered into between Germany, Austria and Italy has made it easy for him to pursue his machinations. And to the student of prophecy there is a significance in the visit of the young Kaiser to Russia at the present juncture—which visit is to be followed by visits to Austria and Italy. When these visits are accomplished it will most probably be found that the triple alliance is strengthened by the new addition of a member, Russia, and that there is a confederacy formed, offensive and defensive, which can bring into the field three millions of trained soldiers, commanded by the best officers in Europe, armed with the latest weapons of war, and intent on a career of conquest, which is unexampled in modern times. Such an alliance must be effected before all prophecy is fulfilled, and the sieges of the times point to a speedy fulfillment of the prophecy found in Ezekiel 38th and 39th chapters. The 38th chapter, 2-13, r. v. gives the actors in the scene.

EZEKIEL'S PROPHECY.

"Son of man, set thy face toward Gog, of the land of Magog, the Prince of Rosh, Meshech, and Tubal, and prophesy against him, and say: Thus saith the Lord God. Behold I am against thee, O, Gog, Prince of Rosh Meshech, and Tubal, and I will turn thee about, and put hooks into thy jaws, and will bring thee forth, and all thine army, horses and horsemen, all of them clothed in full armor, a great company with buckler and shield, all of them handling swords, Persian, Cush, and Pict, with them; all of them with shield and helmet; Gomer, and all his hordes. The house of Togarmah in the uttermost parts of the North, and all his hordes, even many people with thee. Be thou prepared; yea, prepare thyself, thou and all thy companies that are assembled unto thee, and be thou a guard (or commander) unto them."

After many days thou shalt be visited. In the latter years thou shalt come into the land that is brought back from the sword, that is gathered out of many peoples, upon the mountains of Israel which have been a continual waste; but it is brought forth out of the peoples, and they shall dwell securely, all of them. And thou shalt ascend, thou shalt come like a storm, thou shalt be like a cloud to cover the land, thou and all thy hordes and many people with thee. Thus saith the Lord God. It shall come to pass in that day that things shall come into thy mind and thou shalt devise an evil device; and thou shalt say: I will go up to the land of unwalled villages; I will go to them that are at quiet, that dwell securely, all of them dwelling without walls, and having neither bars nor gates, to take the spoil and to take the prey, to turn their hand against the waste places that are now inhabited, and against the people that are gathered out of the nations, which have gotten cattle and goods that dwell in the middle of the earth. Sheba and Dedan and the merchants of Tarshish, with all the young lions thereof, shall say unto thee: Art thou come to take the spoil? Hast thou assembled the company to take the prey? to carry away silver and gold? to take away cattle and goods? to take great spoil?"

THE NATIONS INDICATED.

Evidently in the above passage two different confederations of nations are spoken of. Of the first, the leader is called Gog, Prince of Rosh, Meshech and Tubal. Josephus says, "The Scythians were called by the Greeks Magog." Then the prophecy is to Gog, of the land of Scythia, Prince of Rosh, Meshech and Tubal. Bishop Lowth says: "Rosh, taken as a proper name, signifies the inhabitants of Scythia, from which the modern Russians take their name. The name Meshech is found in the modern Muscovy, and in Moscow, the ancient capitol of European Russia. Tubal, also being the word from which Tobolsk, the former chief city of Asiatic Russia, is derived. It is not necessary to enlarge on this head at present. The next name is Gomer, with his hordes or lands. Gomer was the son of Japheth, and his descendants first settled (as we are informed by Jewish, Greek and Roman historians) in Asia Minor. The Black sea is sometimes called the sea of Ashkeng, after one of the sons of Gomer. From the shores of the Black sea, the most natural route would be up the Danube, and so we find traces of the name of Gomer, not only in Cimmeria, now called the Crimea, but also in Germany, and among the Cembri, and even among the ancient Britons, whose descendents to this day call themselves Cymry.

It is evident then that by Gomer and his lands, is meant Germany, with all its various States. "Togarmah". Wolf who visited Bokhara another Tartar cities, says that the Tartars were in the habit of calling themselves "Togarmah." These Tartars are now available as Russian soldiers and especially as cavalry, as are also the Cossacks, and the prophecy speaks especially of horses and horsemen.

Persia is the next of the Nations spoken of and it is worthy of remark, that at this very time England is complaining bitterly of Russian influence in Persia, and of the duplicity of the Persians. The star of Russia is evidently in the ascendant in Persia and Afghanistan, and in four day's march the Russians could place their forces in Herat the gateway to the British possessions in India. Russian railways are being rapidly extended in the same direction, as a base of supply.

Cust and Put, or Ethiopia and Lybia, are also mentioned as joining with them in the attack, which shall be made from north and south and from east and west simultaneously.

WHERE ENGLAND COMES IN.

On the other hand, Sheba and Dedan (most probably India is here meant), and the merchants of Tarshish with all the young lions thereof, are represented as withstanding the great confederacy. Tarshish was a Western Power, most probably England is meant. It was noted for enterprise in maritime affairs, and for a trading disposition, and so Napoleon said "England was a Nation of shopkeepers." All the characteristics are similar, and no other Nation will answer the description given of Tarshish. It remains to inquire into the motive. For much more than a century the design of Russia has been to force its way towards Constantinople. That design has never been abandoned, and scarcely concealed. The possession of Constantinople would convert the Black Sea into a Russian lake, and give her the control, almost, of the Mediterranean. The possession of Herat would enable her to conquer India and make her the dominant power in Asia. England has stood in the way of Russia for many years and has incurred her resentment to no ordinary degree. If Russia joins the confederacy already between the other three Powers, there is no Nation beside England and France and their dependencies that will have any interest in restraining them. If such an alliance is formed, it will be with a design of extending the dominion of Prussia towards the west, Russia towards the east and south, and Austria in Servia, in Montenegro and among the Balkans. Prussia will lose no opportunity in humbling France, and will be glad to strike a blow at England by the sword of Russia.

The dark thunderclouds that have been so long visible on the horizon will break in fury on the Ottoman Empire and on Palestine. It will come like a storm. That is the simile used by the prophet. But God reigns, and He can bring light out of darkness and He can cause the young lions (the colonies) of Tarshish to accomplish His will. Trust, on taking the throne William announced his intentions as peaceful, but we need not at this day forget the injunction: "Put not your trust in princes," especially those who are as ambitious and cruel as is Wilhelm II.

To Tan and Color Sheepskins with Wool on.

Tan in alum dissolved in water. Proportion: 1 pound alum to 1 gallon water. Then wash wool clean with plain soap. To color, use aniline of any shade you desire. Dissolve 1 pound aniline in 2 gallons water; strain before using; then float skin in a dye box, wool down. See that they lie flat, and let remain till color or shade you desire comes; then take out and run through clear cold water, and hang up in a hot room to dry. For plain white, wash the skins well, after tanning as described above. If not white enough, hang up in a small room and bleach with powdered sulphur. Set in a pail in center of room burning. Be careful to have no escape of the sulphur fumes, and have the room air tight.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

—About six men control the shipping of oranges from Florida. One of them clears $40,000 a year.

—The compositors on the Toronto *World* have struck because full rates were not paid for a half-page "ad" that had only the date to change. Compositors in Toronto average $15 per week.

A Famous Murder Case.

The crime for which Hugh M. Brooks, alias W. H. L. Maxwell, a young Englishman, was executed at St. Louis, last Friday was one of more than ordinary interest. He murdered his room-mate C. A. Prellar, another Englishman, in their room in a St. Louis hotel in April, 1885, and the details of this tragedy have been almost eradicated from the public mind. In these rushing days yesterday is forgotten when tomorrow comes. It was a horrible murder, and the general opinion at the time when the sentence of death was passed upon him was that it was just. The two men accidentally met in Liverpool. Brooks had left home and for some reason known known to himself had assumed the alias with which the public has become very familiar. While on the steamer voyaging America ward they became fast friends. When they finally reached America there was a separation but not a breaking up of friendly ties. Correspondence between the two was diligently pursued. Again the two met, this time at St. Louis, where the freindship became even more intimate than ever before. On a Sunday, not long after their meeting at St. Louis, Preller and Brooks, alias Maxwell, were seen in Maxwell's room at the Southern Hotel. Maxwell called twice upon a druggist for chloroform. The man who occupied the room adjoining that of Maxwell testified at the time of the trial that he had heard the water running and had also heard groans. That evening Maxwell ate his supper alone. He ordered much but ate very little. Why? Because he was alone; Preller had been killed. Prellers body was pressed into a trunk and on one of the ends of the trunk was the inscription:

"So perish all traitors to the great cause."

Preller was a man of education, refinement almost to womanliness, and possessed much means. He was devote to music and devoted to religion. He had often said that all he needed in the world to make him perfectly happy was a quiet home, his Bible and some music. But he did not follow his inclinations. He was a traveling salesman for a London upholstering firm. Why he traveled no one could tell, because his tastes were all against that kind of life, and he had plenty of money. But we often take steps in life which lead us with painful and irresistible logic to some ill or catastrophe. In Preller's case this connection with the London firm was the first step that led to his death at the hands of his friend Maxwell.

Preller dead, the flight of the murderer began. He purchased various articles that he thought might disguise him. Swaggered like a cowboy and told the most absurd stories about his serving in various capacities in France and Turkey and of the rewards he had received for such services. Remorse and fear sooner or later takes possession of all criminals. He hurried to get away. He bought a ticket to San Francisco hoping that when he should leave the United States he would also leave his conscience and his crime behind him. But conscience sticks to a man closer than a brother. And if dead men tell no tales, murder is a specter which sooner later will fasten its vise like grip upon the murderer. Brooks, alias Maxwell, took the first steamer he could find. It was bound for Australia.

Meanwhile the crime had been discovered in St Louis. For some days a horrible smell, coming out of Brooks' former room, had nearly stified the chambermaids. The door of his room was opened and two trunks which were in the room were taken down stairs. The strench was overpowering. The trunk from which the smell emanated was opened, and in it was found, compressed, the putrid remains of a man. The features had changed so that they were no longer recognizable. The question with the authorities was whether the body was that of Maxwell or that of Preller—in other words, whether Preller had been murdered by Maxwell or Maxwell by Preller. A chemical analysis proved that the body was that of Preller, and that chloroform had been the cause of his death. The evidence which was secured by the officers of the law pointed toward Maxwell as the murderer. The necessary papers were secured from the Department of State. Then the chase began.

It was a long, dreary, remarkable chase. But the detectives followed him with the same accuracy as the arrow flies from the bow in the hands of a skilled archer. Maxwell's frantic efforts to conceal his identity gave the detectives a clue which they easily followed. If he had kept his mouth closed there would have been a greater uncertainty about his arrest. But he talked so much and so wildly and acted so unguardedly that all those who traveled with him toward San Francisco, or who saw him while at the intermediate stopping places, found no difficulty in recalling him. Nearly 9,000 miles the detectives followed this young man. Perseverance is always rewarded by success. The perseverance of these pursuers brought its reward too. When he reached San Francisco he had thrown off his alias, W H L Maxwell, and had assumed his own name, Hugh M Brooks. But that availed him nothing. When the steamer Sidney anchored at Auckland, New Zealand, the United States Consul and a local officer were at the dock. Brooks was asleep in his berth. He was aroused and placed under arrest. He was held without bail in spite of his protests of innocence and a French emphasis, which he assumed, until the arrival of two St. Louis officials. He had got from Preller about $1,000. By this time he had twenty-eight sovereigns left. This he paid to an Auckland attorney for defending him.

Four months after his flight he again landed in St. Louis. There was the trial and shrewd lawyers tried to clear him. The defense was that Preller was suffering from a stricture and had agreed to submit to an operation and to take chloroform. The chloroform was unskillfully administered, the patient died and Brooks was so astonished and crazed by a fear of the consequences that the body was packed into the trunk and he (Brooks) sought to make his escape. The evidence was against him in every direction. The jury found him guilty in the first degree. Sentence of death was passed upon him. A new trial on the ground of a technicality was denied him. An appeal to the Supreme Court was taken, but without favorable effect. The judgment in the lower court was affirmed. The execution was fixed for August 25, 1887. An application was made to Justice Miller of the United States Supreme Court for a writ of error, which was granted. Not long ago the full bench of the United States Supreme Court dismissed the case on the ground that Brooks had had an impartial trial. The execution was again fixed for July 13, 1888.

Every effort was made to secure a reversal of the sentence, the parents and sisters of the condemned man came on from their home in Hyde, England, in the hope that their presence might change the result. The father is a school master and he spent every penny that he owned in his efforts to save the life of his erring son. The Governor respited the young man for a month, and then refused to further interfere, and he was hanged last Friday, in company with a man who had murdered his sweetheart.

A Wide-Awake Farmer.

"Meet with an accident?" asked a policeman of a farmer on the market yesterday with one of his eyes in deep mourning.

"Yes, sorter."

"Fall out of a tree?"

"Not exactly."

"Stick of wood fly up?"

"Hardly. A couple of days ago two chaps came along in a buggy and wanted to sell me 100 feet of wire clothes line for seventy cents. I bought it and then they wanted me to sign a paper recommending its use. When I got ready to sign I found it was a note for $100.

"And then?"

"You didn't feel the ground tremble in town that day, did you?"

"I don't remember."

"It was probably to fur. I waded into 'em. They waded back. In the scirmmage I got this."

"And they got off scot free, I suppose?"

"Do you? Well, there's a town doctor riding out to see 'em every day, and my naybur has drawed up wills for 'em. Mebbe an old farmer with a sled stake hain't of any account in a spring riot, and mebbe people nine miles away heard him whoop as he went in fur blood! Want a bag o' taters this morning?"

Golden Morsels.

Dearth forseen never came.—Italian Proverb.

A fool is always beginning.—French Proverb.

One ass calls another "long ears." German Proverb.

When two quarrel, both are in the wrong.—Dutch Proverb.

The liar is sooner caught than the cripple.—Spanish Proverb.

When the head is sick the whole body is sick.—Dutch Proverb.

A man's own business does not defile his fingers.—Italian Proverb.

One hair of a woman draws more than a cart rope.—German Proverb.

The envious man's face grows sharp and his eyes big.—Spanish Proverb.

Change yourself, and fortune will change with you.—Portuguese Proverb.

He who throws himself under the bench will be left to lie there. Danish Proverb.

For people to live happy together the real secret is that they should not live too much together.—English Proverb.

Of Course It Was the Moonlight.

Rev. James E. Wray, well-known in this section as a young minister of exceptional ability, recently gave to the public through the medium of the Atlanta *Constitution* a poem, entitled "The Raven's Secret." Not being familiar with the subject we are unable to judge of the merit of the poem. However, we excerpt the following lines from it, which we pronounce tip top:

Her lissome limbs in samite's shade,
And breast so warm and white,
Where oft my loving fingers played
With moonlight through the night,
And dumb and blind with joy so sweet
Our raptured hearts in music beat.

These lines are lurid but they "get there," and show the author to be a preacher of spirit. There is still doubt, however, owing to the architecture of the lines, as to whether it was the moonlight or the girl he was "monkeying" with. We trust is was the moonlight.—*Leary (Ga.) Courier.*

Spelling His Name.

Here is a story that makes one think of the old conundrum: "How do you pronounce b, a, c k, a, c-b, e?"

The late Mr. Ottiwell Wood was once summoned as a witness in court. When he was called and sworn the judge, not catching his name, asked him to spell it.

"O, double t, i double u e double l, double u double o, d," said Mr. Wood.

Mr. Justice Denman, an excellent judge, but not nimble-witted, after one or two futile struggles, laid down his pen in despair, saying: "Most extraordinary name I ever heard. May I trouble you to write it for me, Mr. er, Witness?"

Protect the Useful.

From the Independent.

"Spare the birds," is a good motto for every farmer and gardener; and their nests should be protected from marauders at this season. Let it be remembered that without birds successful agriculture would be impossible," says Baron Von Tschadi, the eminent Swiss naturalist. They will annihilate in a few months a greater number of destructive insects than human hands can accomplish in the same number of years. Among the most useful birds for this purpose may be classed the swallow, the wren, the robin redbreast, finch blue bird and several others that are at home in most parts of the country.

—The English Government owns Trinidad and its asphalt beds. The United States imports 50,000 pounds per year. It costs its owner $5 a ton, and they sell it for $25.

—York, Pa., is said to have the greatest rag-carpet works in the United States. Six hundred women and girls make carpet rags, and there are 160 weavers and spoolers.

Letter from Canada.

CAMP SUTTON, Aug. 6, 1888.

MESSRS EDITORS:

It will be two weeks to-morrow since we pitched our tents on the northwestern shore of Lake Muskoko. A more delightful place to spend a summer vacation, it would be difficult to find. Our party is somewhat larger than it was last year.

There are seven counties represented in our camp, Mercer county sending the largest delegation; Butler stands second on the list with four representives, viz: Revs Breaden and Weigle from Sunbury and Rev W. E. Oller and your correspondent from Butler. There is one physician in the party, two druggists, one dry goods merchant, three farmers, one saddler and eleven ministers. There are seven Presbyterians and twelve United Presbyterians. Politically speaking, the camp is divided. There are seven Republicans, two Democrats, eight Prohibitionists and two doubtful. While I mention the various line along which we are divided, it would be difficult to find 19 persons any where thrown together as we are, who are more harmonious and congenial in tastes and pursuits. We have our discussions on religious, social and political topics, in which there is a free interchange of opinion, and often an animated debate, but the best of feeling prevails, and we are only sharpened and benefited by mutual contact. We are all here with a common purpose in view—to obtain rest and recuperation for the labors of the coming year, and if whetted appetites, and sunburnt faces, buoyant spirits, and developing muscles are an evidence, it is certain that the end in view is being attained. Our camp-life is by no means as monotonous and uninteresting as might be imagined. An early breakfast having been enjoyed as only can be by those who have good appetites, a number of expeditions are set on foot—some by water to catch black bass and blue or gray pickerel, or a row over the lake, some by land to visit neighboring lakes or explore the dense forests. The afternoon is usually spent in reading, or some light recreation. After supper nearly every one goes out to fish, returning just as the long twilight is darkening into night. Then there is the gathering around the camp fire to recount the adventures, the gains and perhaps the loses of the day, there are the discussions on a variety of topics, the singing of songs, and ere we lie down to rest the bowing together in prayer to God with the starry heavens above us and the waters of the lake rippling at our feet. And then such refreshing sleep. Our beds are not the softest and many of the comforts and conveniences of home are wanting but there is something in the surroundings that has power to soothe the nerves, and woo to quiet refreshing rest.

The fishing has been quite as good as last reason. The first day we spent in camp we caught 118 pounds and thus far over 600 pounds have been taken by the members of the club. There is no doubt that if we pursued it diligently as an occupation this catch could be more than doubled. But recognizing the fact that to destroy the fish simply for sport wold be wrong, we only care to catch sufficient to supply our table and leave some for our neighbors.

The settlers are glad to get the fish for while living so close to the lake, they are so busily engaged wrestling a hard-earned living from the soil, that they have little time to spend in fishing. The natives, so far as we have become acquainted with them are a thrifty, hard-working, intelligent set of people. Their life is by no means an easy one, and we wonder that more of them do not seek homes in the far west under the starry flag.

This region is becoming every year more popular as a summer resort, many cottages are seen on the islands and along the shore, and here and there the white tents of the campers. The most of these people are from Canada, but our country is pretty well represented. Beaumaris is well known as the site of the Solid Comfort Camp; to which Butler annually sends a delegation. There are a number of cottages and several tents on Shaw's island about 3½ milee south of our camp. These are occupied by citizens of Toronto, who spend the summer months on this beautiful spot. We have joined with them for two Sabbaths in our preaching service. It is a new experience for most of us to go to church by water, and, probably on that account all the more enjoyable. Dr McClelland of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary preached the first Sabbath, and Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell of New Castle, last Sabbath. It has fallen to our lot then to furnish the preachers while the other camp provides the larger part of the hearers. The cottagers invited the members of our party to remain and take tea with them on last Sabbath evening, and then concluded the day's service with a somewhat novel feature—a service of song on the lake. There were 18 or 20 boats and canoes. These were joined together about 200 feet from the shore making an audience of about 75 or 80 persons. About half an hour was spent in sacred song, and the flotilla broke up. It was a beautiful sight as the boats moved out from the center in all directions to their respective camps and homes. While there was something in the services both of the day and evening out of the usual order, yet the deep devotional spirit manifested, and cordial good feeling made it a Sabbath day long be remembered.

Tomorrow some of our party leave us, and the following Tuesday we will strike our tents and return to our homes better fitted, we trust, for our work.

JOHN S. MCKEE.

Tariff Argument.

The Canaan *Reporter* puts the case neatly when it says in reply to the Democratic assertion that after the passage of the Mills bill the average duty will be 42 per cent:

Give us a tariff of 42 percent on sugar instead of 68; of 42 percent on rice instead of 100; of 42 per cent on potatoes and wool instead of making them free and you will have some show of argument.

--The bootblacks of St. Joseph, Mo., have a union. The members wear a badge, and charge ten cents a shine. The dues are ten cents per week.

The Ball in 1888.

The celebrated ball of 1840 has been rebuilt for this campaign, at Cumberland, Maryland, where the original one of 1840 was constructed. It was taken to New York and appeared in the grand procession there last week in honor of James G. Blaine, on his arrival home.

On it are written the following lines:

American wool is good enough
To make our coats and pants.
We do not hanker after wool
From England or France.
Ben fought to keep the starry flag,
Proud poisel the Union over,
With dauntless heart he did his part,
But where, oh, where was Grover!
Our laboring men have naught to gain,
But much to lose, and ought complain
When European merchandise
Throttles American enterprise.
Old Allegany in 1840
Started the ball for Harrison;
In '88, as they did then,
We roll it on for gallant Ben,
O Cleveland, you must face defeat,
Put up your old bandana!
You cannot beat a candidate
Who hails from Indiana.
Roll along, roll away,
Keep the ball in motion,
The spirit of our men is up
From rocky hills to ocean.
Cleveland with his free-trade notion,
Has set the country in commotion,
The people will at next election;
Vote for Harrison and protection
With heart and soul
This ball we roll.
May times improve
As on we move.

Only 14 Per Cent.

The Democratic argument for free wool and free woolens proceeds upon the assumption that the tariff compels purchasers of woolens here to pay the foreign price plus the duty. To illustrate, they say the duty on a suit of clothes which costs ten dollars in this country is four dollars, therefore the suit could be bought for six dollars if there were no duty. The falsity of this statement has been clearly shown by the Cleveland administration in the famous blanket purchase referred to by Major McKinley in his speech upon the Mills bill. The government pays no duty on what it imports, and is at liberty to patronize foreigners just as individuals would if we had free trade. On the 27th of last March the administration advertised for proposals for 2,000 pairs of blankets of a certain weight and quality, and instead of following the Republicans and accepting the lowest American bid, thus furnishing employment to American operatives and capitalists, it went abroad and bought of a foreigner, because it could buy cheaper there. The American offer was $2.56 each for 2,000 pairs of four pound blankets. The foreign bid made by an Englishman was $2.25 each and this was the price paid. The difference then in price between a pair of four pound blankets in free trade England and here is 31 cents or 14 per cent. Now the duty on blankets is eighteen cents a pound and thirty-five per cent *ad valorem*, or $1.50 a pair on blankets weighing four pounds and worth $2.25. In other words the tariff, instead of enhancing the price by the amount of duty, or $1.50, increases it only 31 cents, or about one-fifth of the duty, and the question is not whether we can afford to sacrifice our wool growing and wool manufacturing interests to save $1.50 on every $2.25 worth of woolens we buy, but whether it will pay to do this and send abroad for what we want in order to get a discount of 14 per cent on our purchases.

Destruction Wrought by Insects in America.

The annual loss to productive industries in the United States caused by insects is estimated at $150,000,000. Here is a fair battle between man and another sort of earth occupiers. They are smaller, but if they can whip us, have undoubtedly as good a right to the world as we have. As civilization advances, new insects make their appearance, marching sometimes eastward, but generally westward. There are few, if any, forms of vegetation that have no parasites that devour either foliage or fruit. The loss to the cotton crop is estimated at $15,000,000 a year, while that to the apple crop is not much less, and that to the potato crop at least one-half as much. But the estimate is not a fair one until into the loss is counted the time spent in fighting to secure the proportion that is saved.

Large Peach Crop.

There is said to be some fear in peach growing circles that the peach crop this year will be so large that there will not be enough people to eat them. It is stated that the crop this year will be at least 10,000,000 baskets, which is double the crop of 1875, the biggest on record. One cause for the unprecedented crop of 1888 is that large numbers of young orchards are maturing and will bear their first crop this season, and the other is that the present year is a remarkably good one for the development of the finest varieties of peaches. Another cause is a certain climate that favors the development of fruit and the proximity of the orchards to the large markets of the east.

Where is His Protection.

The Democratic press place great stress upon the fact that the