THE CITIZEN.

W. C. HEGLEY, - - - - Prop'r.

Entered at Postoffice at Butler as 2d class matter

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1891

SUBSCRIPTION—Inside the county $1.50 per year, in advance; outside the county, $2 per year in advance.

ADVERTISING—One inch, one time, $1, each subsequent insertion 25 cents each. Auditors' and divorce notices $3 each, executors' and administrators' notices $2 each, estray and dissolution notices $2 each. Reading notices 10 cents a line for first and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion. Notices among local news items 15 cents a line for each insertion. Obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, notices of festivals and fairs, etc., inserted at the rate of 5 cents a line, money to accompany the order. Seven words of prose make a line.

Rates for standing cards and job work on application.

All advertising is due after first insertion, and all transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

Of each issue of the CITIZEN some extra copies are printed which are sent to citizens of the county who are not subscribers and their subscription is respectfully solicited.

Subscribers will do us a favor by sending us the names of their neighbors, not now taking a county paper.

All communications intended for publication in this paper mustbe accompanied by the real name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

Marriage and death notices must be accompanied by a responsible name.

Republican County Ticket

For Jury Commissioner.

WILLIAM R. PATTERSON.

The Constitutional Convention.

One of the strangest things done by the last State Legislature was the passage of an act providing for a Constitutional Convention, provided the people vote in favor of it, and Gov. Pattison's approval of the bill is just as inexplicable as the action of the legislature.

Our fundamental State law is, by general consent, a good one. It is not perfect, and no law ever made by man has been, and therefore, its framers provided, in its eighteenth article, for its amendment from time to time, and all the trivial mistakes found in it can be remedied by amendments, that can be fully discussed and voted upon separately.

But the proposition is to create a convention for the purpose of framing an entirely new constitution, and for this, there was no more call or demand throughout the State than there was or is for a law changing the State lines or the location of the Allegheny mountains.

The bill originated in the Senate, the body that unanimously sat down upon a resolution favoring an amendment to the National Constitution providing for the election of United States Senators by the popular vote, or in other words for remedying the defect in our National Constitution that creates the "machine" or confidential system of politics that has been such a curse to this State.

However, we take it for granted, that the same mysterious power that pushed the bill through both branches of the Legislature, and caused Gov. Pattison to sign it, will see to it that there are enough votes to carry it through, and therefore it behooves us to select the best men who offer themselves as delegates to the convention, so that in the event of there being one, our present and excellent fundamental law may not be entirely sacrificed.

WHILE the Nation, in general, rejoiced and made merry on Saturday last, there were some very sad hearts in the land—hearts made sad unexpectedly. Two railroad accidents had caused the sudden death of two dozen persons, and the horrible death by burning of several others. So long as human beings continue to move heavy masses rapidly, so long will there be accidents, fatal to life. Railroad accidents may be said to be unavoidable, and some of us must die that the others be moved comfortably and quickly; but we think the day will come when the public will refer with astonishment to the risks of travel by rail today. Compared with the momentum of a fast moving train the superstructure of a passenger car is but as an egg shell to the power of a trip hammer, and we see no good reason why this should continue to be the case, or why such tremendous freight trains as the one that ran into the rear end of the passenger train at Ravenna should be allowed to be hauled by one engine.

Cars built with iron or steel frames, and trains of such size as to be always under the control of their locomotives should, we think, be the rule on all roads.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN, the last of our living ex-Vice Presidents, died at Bangor, Maine, last Saturday. He was brought up in the Democratic faith, and served that party in the Legislature of his state, in Congress, and as United States Senator, but startled his party and the Country on the 12th of June of 1856, by rising in his seat in the Senate and declaring his purpose of supporting Fremont for President. The Republican convention of Maine, which met soon after, nominated him for Governor, and in 1860 he was put on the Republican national ticket with Lincoln.

Resolutions of Respect.

Resolutions passed by the Epworth League of the M. E. church on the death of Howard Rediek.

Whereas. It has pleased the angels to beckon from the shores of eternity to our beloved Howard Rediek, and while in the midst of youth he has gone down to Jordan's wave and crossed the resistless tide to answer in the full call of Heaven, so when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written "Death is swallowed up in victory."

Therefore, be it resolved that we express our appreciation of his worth, of his friendship, of his value as a member of the Epworth League and a worker in the vineyard of the Master, that we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family and drape our charter in mourning and that we further ex ress take the thought that, "Life is real, life is earnest." That "It is not all of life to live nor all of death to die;" that in his early and sudden death we are admonished to be also ready for the Son of Man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

"The perils of the sea,
The rocks, the waves, the winds,
Are small whatever they may be
To those we leave behind."

FRANK CUTLER,
GILBERT WALKER,
JAMES MCDOWEL,
A. J. HENRY,
COM.

THE cyclones are going South, one struck Baton Range, the capital of Lousiana, last Monday, and destroyed the state penitentary, killing ten convicts and wounding thirty-six.

Branchton.

EDS. CITIZEN-Not having noticed any local correspondence in your paper for some time we will chronicle a few local briefs.

Our glorious Forth is past and Branchton has again assumed its regular routine of business! Drilling is rapidly going on at the Donble oil well and developments are anticipated by the last of the week.

Miss Edith Moore of Jacksville Pa was the guest of Miss Eva Hall of Branchton last week.

Mr. Joseph Cooper of Slippery Rock Pa. was visiting friends at Branchton last week.

Geo. Shannon of near Branchton died on Wednesday of last week of dropsy of the heart. The funeral ceremonies occured on Friday.

The gas well drilled by McDonald & Co., on the Double farm, has the greatest pressure yet obtained, gauging the same at Branchton as at Warren, more rigs are in course of construction and other developments will be made, and Branchton is looking forward to brighter and more prosperous days.

XX

SECRETARY BLAINE seems to be a very sick man.

Seeing the Big Circus.

What a handy thing it is to have a boy who wants to go the circus when you feel like taking a look at it yourself.

For over a year our boy Jim had been coaxing for a look at the biggest circus in the country, on account of the stories he had been told about it by some of his playmates who were raised in or near it; and so it came about that on last Saturday morning a week, we were awakened by the colored porter of a certain car of a certain train and told that we were nearing New York.

We dressed and got up, and found that the train was speeding through the swamp portion of New Jersey this side of Jersey City. Everybody got out, the porter changed the berths back to seats and we looked around, at the country and at our company in the sleeper.

The old rooster who had corralled the whist party shortly after the train had left Pittsburg the previous evening and who had helped to keep up the racket half way down the Juniata was quiet and contemplative; the Pittsburg newspaper man, who went one eye on things was inclined to be talkative, and dilated on the section of track we were running over and which had taken the prize for years; the western couple on their wedding trip looked contented and tried to look unconcerned; Dr. G. said he hadn't slept a bit and didn't feel good; Jim was bracing himself for a first look at the elephant, and the others—well we hadn't time to notice everybody.

The train rolled over the elevated tracks into the new depot that the Pennsylvania Company is building at Jersey City, and we left it and went down the steps and got on the Courtland St. boat, and the boat started across the Hudson, and Jim was getting his first ride on salt water, and looking down the finest harbor in the world.

At the station on the other side we left Dr. G. talking to a man who wanted the job of taking his baggage across to the Havanna steamer which was lying at an East river pier and was to sail at noon, and we went on up the street. The first thing that one who has not been in the city for some years will notice is the elevated railroads, which on narrow streets occupy the entire street on the level of the second stories of the houses and so darken the first stories that gas and electric lights are used all day. They make the ground floor of a narrow street look like a tunnel [illegible] ands of suits for [illegible] against the [illegible] yet pr[illegible]

[illegible] walks and the streets crowded, people were coming "in great gangs from all directions" like Teeters' hounds, and we were sure something had happened somewhere, and mentioned the matter to the first Blue coat we came to, but he didn't seem to think so, so we went on to the hotel we had selected and got our breakfast.

Then we thought we would start out by locating ourselves, and went across the way and up Park Row to the World or Pulitzer building and got in the little round and dark elevator, and were yanked up to the top of it—and what a view one has from there—New York, Brooklyn, Jersey and half a dozen smaller cities, the homes and workshops of four million people; the Hudson, East river and the bay, the shipping and the steamers, the wonderful bridge and the surrounding country make a panorama unequalled on this Earth.

When we were a boy we climbed up the iron ladder to the gilded ball on the top of St. Paul's and got some glimpses of London through the fog, and we have seen Washington, Paris and other inland and seaport cities from a heighth, but from no heighth can one see so great a variety of the works of Nature and of man as from the top of the World building in the City of York. The building itself is but little higher than some of the adjacent ones, though it is thirteen stories high, but the iron dome, 150 feet higher, puts the sighteer above all surrounding objects and those who ride up should walk down, and see the printing offices, the restaurants and the handsomely furnished offices.

Our next sigh t was the Brooklyn bridge —you go up stairs, pay three cents, and ride over. The cars are propelled by cables and there are two trains going all the time. We walked back over the footway which rises above the cages through which the cars pass, while the driveways are on either side. This bridge is one of the wonders of the world—that is one of the wonders made by man—and as its chief engineer was a Butler county Dutchman, a citizen of this county can take a local pride in it.

A visit to Dr. G. on his steamer, a ride up Broadway, dinner at an up town restaurant, and a walk up 5th ave. to the park and back finished the first day for us, and two tired fellows one of whom had not slept in the cars, were glad to get to bed.

All the big hotels of the city, with a few exceptions, are now run on what is called the European plan—that is you pay at the desk for your room, and in the restaurant or dining room, for what you order, the price of each dish being printed on the bill of fare, and you eat when and where you please.

A noticeable feature of all the restaurants, both down town and up town, is that they bring you hot, boiled milk for your coffee, and if you try it you will find that the hot milk makes a better combination with the coffee, than either cold milk or cream.

A Pittsburger will also notice that the barbers use no sponges, and if you mention the matter, the barber will guess where you are from.

The down town offices and the wholesale stores close at 6 o'clock, and then that part of the town becomes comparatively quiet, and the life and movement is transferred to the vicinity of Madison Square, two miles up Broadway from the P. O. where most of the big hotels and places of amusement are. If you are there in warm weather take your dinner at up town restaurant—the prices are nearly the same everywhere—and read your evening paper in Madison Square. It's nice.

Lower New York, with its immense office buildings on Broadway from Battery Park up to the vicinity of the P. O. and on Wall street; the elevated railroads which are constantly carrying vast throngs of people, particularly in the morning when they come in and in the evening when they go out is a mechanical wonder; and upper Broadway and 5th ave. with their numerous large and elegant hotels, the palatial club houses and residences of the millionaires, is an exhibition of wealth and grandeur beyond the imagination of one who has not seen it. The most magnificent hotel we looked into was the "Plaza" near the 5th ave. entrance of the Park, and you cannot see how they could stuff more more in one building, the Vanderbilt residences are grand and some of them rather gloomy looking; St. Patrick's cathedral—a marble structure built in the shape of a cross—is beautiful, inside and out; and the Grand Central depot, from the bridge over the street back of it, from where one can see them making up and starting out trains for all the northern parts of the country is an interesting sight for a boy.

Sunday is a great day in New York. There are lots of churches there and part, at least, of the immense population goes to church in the morning, but a far greater part, we judge, go out of town that afternoon. Transportation is the only cheap thing about the place; the fare on the elevated, or "L." roads, as they call them, for one block or the length of the line, eight or ten miles, is a nickle; you can go to Coney Island and back for 40 to 50 cts. according to the route you take, and there are a dozen of them; you can go to Long Branch by steamer and back same day for 75 cts.; you can go a hundred miles up the Hudson and back, or as far up Long Island Sound and back for 75 cts. or a dollar, and besides this there are excursions to country places, and everybody seems to go somewhere, Sunday afternoon. We went to Coney Island. After a late breakfast and a look over the morning paper, we went down to Pier No. 1, of the North or Hudson river, which is just above the Battery Park or Castle Garden; one crowded steamer started out just as we got there and we had to wait half an hour in the second-story of the pier for the next one; and the pier was soon full of people, some of whom amused themselves at the drop-a-nickle-in-the-slot, catch-penny, devices that are being spread all over the country; then the steamer came and we had a delightful ride down the bay, through the narrows, and to one of the great piers built out into the sea from the beach of the island.

The sun was hot, and we walked along the beach with our coats off to the fashionable East End "Oriental" hotel, where the prices are put high enough to keep the common herd away, then we rode back by the elevated railway to the Manhattan hotel and beach, where hundreds of people were dining and a few bathing, and then back by a public railway, to the West or Brighton beach, where all the circuses, restaurants, concert halls and all the catch-penny devices you have ever heard of were in operation. Hundreds of people were bathing there, and Jim and a Kentucky gentleman who had made our acquaintance took a dip together. The bathing house is quite a distance from the beach; on the lower floor you secure your bathing suits and deposit your valuables, then you go to your room on the 2d floor and change your clothes, putting the rubber bands holding your key and check, over your head and around your neck, then you run down the "runway" and hop into the water. The water and wind were both cold and Jim didn't stay in long, and then we took a look around the place. There were two or three kinds of merry-go-rounds in operations, several kinds of swings; two inclined circular railroads, on which people were hoisted in small cars and then let flicker down and around, and flicker they did; an elephant restaurant and dozens of others, some of them with concert hall attachments, and everything you could think of to get the money out of the crowd. A hundred Barnum circuses wouldn't equal it. The steamers and trains continued to come in crowded and by 4 o'clock that afternoon we judged there were half a million people there, and they told us the season had not yet opened. The ride back was also delightful; Bartholdi's statue of Liberty is a pretty ornament for the bay, but the Dutchman's bridge, rising over the roofs of the houses and masts of the ships is the boss attraction.

Monday was our big day there, as far as getting over ground was concerned. We took the elevated cars at the Battery and rode the entire length of the line, up to 156th street, looked at the High and Washington bridges or aqueducts over which the water supply of the town flows from the Croton reservoirs ten miles up the country, walked up the hill to the high streets running parallel with the Hudson, and found that we were a mile or so above what we were looking for i. e.—Grant's tomb—took the cable cars down to near it, and had another hill to climb to get to it. It is a plain brick tomb, but the monument is now being built. The location is a splendid one, and commands a ten-mile view up the Hudson. It is at the north end of Riverside Park, which is, as yet, a new and incomplete affair. Then we took a horse car to Central Park and walked through it, part of it, particularly the "Ramble" can only be seen afoot, and the principal attractions are the cave, the lake, the reservoirs, the obelisk, the museums, etc., and last but not least to a boy, the menagerie. The baby hippopotamus was a great attraction for Jim.

That evening we walked through the Bowery, and the Five Point's district of the city—Mott and Baxter, and other streets—where the Chinese and Italians live or rather herd; crowded, warm, dirty streets, full of ill visaged people and dirty children, in strong contrast with the magnificent wholesale stores on Broadway almost within stone[illegible] and the Navy Yard in Brooklyn, and examined one of our new men-of war, which is a very different affair from our old wooden ships. The third officer or navigator took us to his room and showed us his chronometers and his government watch that kept perfect time, and Jim it proved it by his Waterbury.

Then we did Wall street and the Stock Exchange, from the gallery of which you look down upon the "bear-garden" so called from the noise and fuss the fellows make who are selling stocks upon the floor. The Stock Exchange, Custom House and Sub-Treasury, are all near each other. On the steps of Sub-T. is a monument of Washington, commemorating the fact that he took his first oath as President of the United States there. The Custom House is a pillared, gloomy building, full of offices, and if you are expecting to distribute goods on a steamer, you must go there and swear to the manifest, and pay the duties, get a release ticket and go to the wharf and take the goods away within a certain time, or else the officials will chuck them into a store house and charge storage. Then we called upon some friends at their offices and went to a steamship office, and got a ticket of admission to one of the big, trans-Atlantic steamers and found our way to her pier, on North or Hudson river, "taking in" Washington market, where the sea turtles and shell fish interested Jim on the way and were looking over the steamer when he took sick and I had to get him back to the hotel and doctor him up. I had been rushing him too hard. A twelve-year-old gets tired all over, physically and mentally, seeing sights.

Next day we intended going up the Hudson, but Jim said he had seen enough, and didn't to see or hear any more; so we took the 9 a. m. train and got home at midnight after a pleasant ride through the State we were in Pittsburg; and Pittsburg looked dirty and shabby after New York. If Chris Magee's government is doing its duty by the town, it can't prove it by the appearance of that part of it the stranger sees on his way from Union depot to his hotel.

Next morning we were back in Butler, and the town looked bright and cheerful to us. When our principal streets are paved, the sidewalks completed, Diamond Square improved, and one or two of the more conspicuous corners built up, we will have as pretty a small town as you will find anywhere. Our Council is spending some money for us at present, and putting us in debt, but we believe the money is being well spent, and that no scandal will follow the record of their proceeding.

Prospect Items.

The Fourth is over, and everybody is down to "biz" again.

Our B. B. club are pretty good fellows, but need lots of practice before they can expect to play much. They were well pleased with their trip to Centerville. Bruce Kerr showed the boys around the Normal, but they seemed to think that Prof. Ricketts was the happiest man they saw. They didnt think of asking why.

Dr. L. M. Roth and family spent their Fourth with Doc's father-in-law Mr. Criswell, near Princeton, Lawrence Co.

Mrs G. P. Weigle visited friends at Beaver Falls, last week.

Mr. C. M. Edmundson thinks of writing a romance entitled "Deserted in the wood," if Phil Sechler will take the general agency.

John M. Weigle and wife of Butler, visited his old home last Sunday.

Mr. Andy Miller and wife, of Butler, visited his brother Conrad, of this place, last week.

Mr. Charlie White and family, of Kent, Ohio, were the guests of Henry Shaffer and wife, on the Fourth. Mrs. White is a daughter of Mr. Shaffer.

Mr. Emery Beighley has rented the coal bank on Milton White's farm where he will soon have good coal out for sale.

W. F. Henshaw and wife have returned from a visit to friends at Mars.

Sam Graham claims the first new potatoes in town. Sam never gets left.

Prof. Shanor and G. B. McClure, of McKeesport, were home on a visit last week. They both look well, and the folks were glad to see them.

JO COSITY.

AT Memphis, Tenn, last Friday a jury found King, the lawyer who shot another named Potson, guilty of murder in the first degree. King became infatuated with the widow of the rebel general Pillow, left his family and lived with her, and deeded her his property, then they quarreled and she employed Potson as her atturney, Potson published some unpleasant facts regarding King, and King shot him. The trial was watched all over the South, and the verdict is contrary to Southern sentimentalism.

FOUR convicted murderers were electrocuted at Sing Sing penitentary early last Tuesday morning, without the revolting scenes attending theexecution of Kemmler.

THE State Worlds Fair Commission met and organized at Harrisburg last Wednesday.

AT Philadelphia, Thursday, Ex-City Treasurer Bradsley was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary.

ONE of the deserts of southern California has lately filled up with water and become a lake.

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reasonable person that it does possess great medicinal merit. We do not claim that every bottle will accomplish a miracle, but we do know that nearly every bottle, taken according to directions, does produce positive benefit. Its peculiar curative power is shown by many remarkable cures. It purifies the blood, cures scrofula, salt rheum, all humors, dyspepsia, catarrh, and rheumatism.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of blood poison, gave me a noble appetite, overcame headache and dizziness." L. NASON, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Railroad Horror.

Two great trains, one a passenger and the other a heavy freight rolling over the track in the same direction at night and but a few minutes a part. A slight mishap that causes the leading train already behind time to stop for a few minutes, a brakeman who did not walk back far enough with his warning lamp, and a down-grade section of road formed a combination of circumstances that caused a wreck and holocaust at the station near Ravenna, Ohio, last Thursday night, the sudden death of a dozen men on their way home to spend the holiday, and the horrible death by burning of several men, women and children.

It was on the Erie or N. Y. P. & O. R. R. The front train was a passenger express, and at Findlay, O. an extra car had been attatched to it for the accommodation of a party of glass blowers who were going home to Corning, N. Y. The train was already forty minutes late, when it stopped at Ravenna, and something wrong about the engine necessitated a further delay of a few minutes.

The second train was an immense one of twenty-four cars, loaded with dressed meat for the eastern markets, the road into the depot was down grade, the brakeman of the first train went back but a short distance, the engineer of the freight could not stop his train, and his engine plowed through the rear car of the first train, crushing and mangling nearly everybody in it and then the car took fire and several of those who had not been killed out right were burned to death. Men and boys were caught in the wreck and burned to death while crying for help. The next to the rear coach, a sleeper, was also wrecked and took fire and people were burned to death in it. Two little girls were imprisoned in a berth and were roasted there; a woman who had a little baby in her arms hung half way out of the car as it turned and asked to be taken out. "Oh, God!" she cried, "will no body do anything for me. Come and cut off my legs; only get me out in some way!" but no body could do anything for her and the fire kept gradually creeping up to the seat where she was pinioned. When she saw she could not be rescued she wildly cried for some one to tear her baby out of the wreck, but they were burned together

There was no delay in ready assistance, but all efforts were fruitless until the arrival of the city fire department. The flames could not be stayed in their terrible march of death until water had been poured in the wreck for some time—it seemed hours to the agonized onlookers. All that human power could was done.

At daylight a subdued and fearful crowd of several hundred stood at the station, gazing with tearful eyes upon a sickening sight, while all about them was the smothering sickening odor of burning human flesh arising from a mass of blackened heaped-up wreckage. Now and then one's eyes chanced upon little shreds of clothing or seared flesh and bones, each and a blackened and roasted to a horrible degree.

Probably the most fearful sight, if anyone could be worse than the other, was the appearance of the front of the boiler of the freight engine. In the first shock the front end of the boiler was broken in, and as the engine ploughed its way through the mass of humanity, four poor fellows were actually scooped up in the cauldron, wounded and helpless, and there they lay, slowly roasting to death before the eyes of the spectators who would but could not aid them. These are afterwards fished out piecemeal by the firemen's hooks and mercifully covered with sheeting.

NEAR Charleston W. Va., on the 4th of July, a trestle that had been injured by fire went down with an excursion train, and fourteen persons were killed outright, and many injured. Several pathetic incidents of the wreck are noted, and among them the case of an infant found alive in the wreckage between its two dead parents, with its fingers cut off.

THE Itata has been returned to San Diego Harbor.

DEATHS

DUNLAP—June 30, 1891, —— daughter of John W. Dunlap of West Sunbury.

WOLFORD—July 2d, 1891, —— daughter of George Wolford of W. Sunbury.

HARPER—June 28, 1891, at her home in Butler, Grace, daughter of J. H. Harper, aged 5 years.

MCCLAIN—June 29, 1891, at her home in Butler, Ellen J. McClain aged 20 years.

DUMBACH—June 30, 1891, at her home in Butler Twp., Mrs. Adam Dumbach.

PETSINGER—At his home in Buffalo Twp., July 1, 1891, Mr. John Petsinger, aged about 83 years.

BARNHART—At her home in Butler Twp., July 1, 1891, Mrs. A. W. Barnhart in her 49th year. She died suddenly of heart disease.

BINDERIEM—On Friday, June 26th, 1891, Mrs. K. Binderiem, of near Middle Lancaster, aged 50 years, 5 months and 28 days.

NESBITT—On Saturday evening, June 27, 1891, at his residence near Harmony, Pa. Mr. Peter Nesbitt, aged 68 years, 7 months and 26 days. He was born in Luzerne county, Pa., Nov. 1, 1822.

MCGREW—At his home in Franklin Twp. this county, June 25, 1891, Mr. William McGrew, aged 59 years, 6 months and 7 days.

Mr. McGrew was one of the well known and useful citizens of the western part of our county. He leaves a large circle of friends and relatives to mourn his loss.

Agents Wanted.

Several good men, experience not necessary, to take orders for fine pictures.

W. A. OSBORNE

WALL PAPER, STATIONERY AND ART DEALER.

112 E. Jefferson St., - - Butler, Pa.

Full Again.

We mean our wall paper department, full and overflowing with our immense and choice stock of paper hangings. You must help us out, we haven't room for half our goods, until you relieve us of some of them.

We have the choicest selection of patterns in every grade from Brown Blanks at 10 cts to Gilts at from 20 cts to $1 per double bolt.

Examine our Stock.

J. H. Douglass,

Near Postoffice, Butler, Pa.

Hotels and Depots,

W. S. Gregg is now running a line of carriages between the hotels and depots of the town.

Charges reasonable. Telephone No. 17, or leave orders at Hotel Vogeley.

Good Livery in Connection

Advertise in the CITIZEN

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Administrators and Executors of estates can secure their receipt books at the CITIZEN office.

Auditor's Notice.

NEWTON BLACK, Trustee, } In the Court of Com.
vs. } Pleas of Butler Co.
The Butler Salt Mf'g and } E. D. No. 196, June
Chemical Works. } T. '91. E. D. No. 89,
March T. 91.

Motion of D. M. Ward to pay money into Court and have an auditor appointed.

"Now July 1, 1891, motion granted, the Sheriff directed to pay into Court the money in his hands and R. P. Scott, Esq., is appointed an auditor to report distribution.

By the Court,"

And now July 6, 1891, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of my appointment as auditor in the above stated case, I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office, No. 10, Diamond, in the Borough of Butler on Thursday, July 30, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place, all parties interested may attend if they see proper so to do.

R. P. SCOTT, Auditor.

Orphans' Court Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Butler county, Pa., at O. C. No. 65, Sept. T. 1891, and to me directed, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises at 10 o'clock A. M. of

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1st, 1891,

The following described real estate, to-wit:

No. 1. A lot of ground, situate in the village of Petersville, Butler county, Pa., and bounded as follows: On the north by lot of P. W. Thomas, on the east by a public road or street, on the south by lot of Jacob Dambach and on the west by lot of J. L. Christie, having a front of 45 feet on said street and extending back thence 120 feet, with a two story frame house, plank stable and other outbuildings thereon.

No. 2. A lot of ground of about one acre, situated in Connoquenessing twp., Butler county, Pa., fronting on public road known as the Powdermill road and adjoining lands of Zeno Markle, H. K. Dambach and the heirs of C. A. McKinney, dec'd.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale by the court and the balance in two equal, annual installments, secured by bond and mortgage.

All of Isaac Burr, dec'd, late of Connoquenessing twp.

Orphans' Court Sale.

In re petition of Catharine McNamara for writ of partition of the real estate late of Daniel McNamara, deceased, Orphans' Court of Butler Co., Pa., No. 58, June Term, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the decree and order of said Court bearing date May 25, 1891, appointing Mrs. Elizabeth Collins trustee to sell the hereinafter described real estate, as will fully appear by reference to said decree, and order at the above number and term, I, the said Elizabeth Collins, trustee, will expose to sale at public vendue and outcry on the premises, on

MONDAY, AUGUST 3d, 1891,

at one o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, to-wit:

All that certain tract of land situate in Parker township, Butler county, Pennsylvanian, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Thomas Fleming and A. Dambanspeck, on the east by lands of John R. McNamara, on the south by lands of John R. McNamara and on the west by lands of Josiah Collins and Hugh Collins, containing fifty-seven acres, be the same more or less, mostly cleared and under fence.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale by the Court and the remainder in two equal annual instalments, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, in double the amount of sale, said bond and mortgage to bear legal interest from date payable annually and to embrace an attorney's commission, of 5 per cent. in case the same shall have to be collected by legal process, with adjournment from day to day and to different places, if necessary, in order to secure sufficient bid or bids on said real estate.

ELIZABETH COLLINS, Trustee.

BALDWIN, Butler County, Pa.

Citation in Partition.

In re petition of Abraham Wolford, son and heir at law of John Wolford late of Donegal Twp. for a writ of Partition.

O. C. No. 60 Sept. Term 1891.

The above entitled petition was filed in the Orphans Court, of Butler county, Pennsylvania, setting forth that the said John Wolford died in Donegal township, said county and state, on the 14th day of Feb. A. D. 1887 intestate seized in his demesne as of fee a certain tract of land situate in said township, county and state containing forty-six acres more or less. Bounded on the North by lands of Henry J. Wolford, East by lands of John Frederick, South by lands of Jacob Frederick and West by lands of Joseph Vensel and Solomon Pontious. And leaving to survive him a widow to wit Harriet Wolford since deceased, five children to wit.

1st. Mary intermarried with John D. Wick, residing at Scarcy postoffice, Putnam county, West Virginia.

2d. Abram the petitioner residing in Donegal township. Butler county, Pennsylvania.

3d. George who has since died unmarried, intestate and without issue.

4th. Rebecca intermarried with Eugene Quinn residing in Oil City, Venango county, Pennsylvania.

5th. Cathrine intermarried with Henry Quinn, said Cathrine now being deceased and leaving to survive her a husband to wit Henry Quinn residing at Silverlyville, Venango county, Pennsylvania, and nine children to wit. John, Albert, William Edward, Ory, Elizabeth, Lottie, Freddie and Josie (said Josie being intermarried with Joseph Wingert) all of whom reside at Silverlyville, Venango County, Pennsylvania.

And grand children being children of sons and daughters to wit.

1st. Children of Andrew Wolford deceased who died leaving to survive him a widow to wit Mary A. Wolford residing at Adams postoffice, Armstrong county, Pennsylvania, and children to wit.

John D. Wolford residing at Edenburg, Clarion county, Pennsylvania, (Knox postoffice.) Peter Wolford residing in the state of Washington T. S. A. Eli Wolford residing at Downieville, Siera county, California. G. W. Wolford residing in Armstrong county, Pennsylvania, (Bradys Bend postoffice.) Julia Ann intermarried with John Heyl residing in Armstrong county, Pennsylvania, (Bradys Bend postoffice.) Emily then deceased Infestate unmarried and without issue. Mary Ann intermarried with James Morris residing at Oil City, Venango county, Pennsylvania and Ellen Wolford residing at Oil City, Venango county, Pennsylvania.

2d. Children of Range Wolford now deceased who was intermarried with M. S. Zilliefrow and who left to survive her a husband to wit M. S. Zilliefrow and five children to wit. Hattes, Luesia, Alice, Jacob and Josephine all of whom reside with their father at Gosford postoffice, Armstrong county, Pennsylvania.

3d. Children of Hannah Wolford now deceased who was intermarried with James Lecky and who left surviving her a husband to wit James Lecky since deceased and children to wit. John and William residing at Millerstown, Butler county, Pennsylvania, Jacob residence unknow. Milton, Alfred and Rosella (said Rosella being intermarried with Elmer Graham residing at Butler, Pennsylvania, Eliza Ann intermarried with Andrew Zilliefrow since deceased leaving to survive her a husband to wit. Berry Zillerem and six children to wit. William, Charles, Mallcla, Harvey, Abraham and Maggie all of whom reside at Adams postoffice, Armstrong county, Pennsylvania.

4th. Children of Jacob Wolford deceased who left to survive him a widow to wit Mary Ann since deceased and two sons. William C. Wolford and John M. Wolford whose postoffice address is Barnharts Mills, Butler county, Pennsylvania. William C. residing at Millerstown and John M. in Donegal township, Butler county, Pennsylvania.

5th. Children of William Wolford deceased who left to survive him a widow to wit. Adaline Wolford and one son to wit. H. J. Wolford both of whom reside in Donegal township, Butler county, Pennsylvania.

That no partition or valuation of said land has been made to and among those entitled thereto.

Wherefore your petitioner prays said Court to award an inquest to make partition of said described land to and among those entitled thereto in such manner and in such proportions as by the intestate laws of this commonwealth is directed if such partition thereof can be made without prejudice to or spoiling the whole. But if such partition cannot be made then to value and appraise the same and make return of their proceedings according to law, and your petitioner as in duty bound will ever pray.

Verified, by affidavit and signed by Abraham Wolford.

And now June 15th 1891 within petition filed and citation awarded upon the heirs at law of John Wolford deceased to show cause why partition should not be made as prayed. Parties residing out of the county to be cited by publication in the Butler CITIZEN, a weekly newspaper published in the Borough of Butler for three successive weeks to appear and show cause why partition should not be made as prayed. Returnable to next term.

JOSEPH CRISWELL,
Clerk O. C.

Certified from the record this 30th day of June 1891.

JOSEPH CRISWELL, Clerk.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA } ss.
BUTLER COUNTY }

To William M. Brown High Sheriff of Butler county, Pennsylvania, Greeting.

We command you that you make known to the heirs and legal representatives of John Wolford named in the foregoing petition the contents thereof and rule and cite them to be and appear at an Orphans Court to be held at Butler in and for the county of Butler, Pennsylvania, on Monday the 7th day of September 1891, at one o'clock P. M. then and there to show cause if any they may have why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted and the writ of partition as prayed for be awarded.

Witness the Honorable Aaron L. Hazen, President Judge of our said Court at Butler, this 30th day of June, 1891.

JOSEPH CRISWELL,
Clerk.

An Ordinance.

An ordinance to provide for the paving and curbing of Diamond street in the Borough of Butler and to determine the manner of payment of the cost thereof.

Whereas a petition has been presented to the Town Council of the Borough of Butler for the paving and curbing of Diamond street on the east and west sides of Main street embracing the streets both north and south of the square, which petition has been signed by two-thirds of the owners of property representing not less than two-thirds in number of feet of properties fronting or abutting on said street proposed to be paved and curbed, as required by the Act of Assembly approved April 23, 1889, relating to the paving of streets in boroughs, therefore.

Section 1. The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Butler do ordain, that Diamond street both east and west of Main street and north and south of the square, which street is a public street of said borough now laid out and opened, shall be paved with vitrified brick of the width of twenty feet and curbed with dressed stone curbing.

Section 2. Two-thirds of the cost and expense of the paving and curbing of said street shall be collected from the owners of the real estate bounding or abutting thereon by an equal assessment on the feet front bounding or abutting thereon as provided for by Act of Assembly approved April 23, 1889.

Ordained and made in Council this 7th day of July, A. D. 1891.

J. B. BLACK,
President of Town Council.

Approved this 8th day of July, A. D. 1891.

J. Q. A. KENNEDY,
Chief Burgess.

Attest:
LEVI M. WISE, Secy.

Auditors' Report of Middlesex Township.

W. A. Denny in account with Middlesex Township as collector of school tax, for the year ending June 1st, 1891.

Dr. To amount of Duplicate	$2,665 86
Cr.	
Cash to Treasurer	$2,471 90
Exonerations	35 90
Filed tax	6 37
Per cent. of collector	84 85
Rebate	67 08
Total	$2,665 86

Jas. A. Croft, treasurer of school funds for the year ending June 1st, 1891.

Dr.	
To amount from 1890	$ 94 74
Received from collector	2,471 98
Amount of delinquent tax	6 29
State appropriation	470 79
For Park's school house	15 00
Total	$3,058 71
Cr.	
For teaching	$1,522 50
For furnishing coal	77 00
For purchasing ground	240 00
For masonry	127 00
For secretary's salary	25 00
Water rent	20 00
Printing	7 40
Treasurer's per cent	40 57
Auditing fee	6 00
Wm. Denny per cent	6 85
Sundries	33 37
Total	$2,106 39
Balance due Twp	952 32
Total	$3,058 71

Jas. A. Croft in account with dog tax.

Dr. To amount of duplicate	$ 144 00
Cr.	
For sheep killed	$ 73 50
Exonerations	11 00
Wm. Denny's per cent	5 15
Croft's per cent	1 45
Rebate	2 47
Total	$ 93 07
By balance	50 93
Total	$ 144 00

We the undersigned auditors of Middlesex Township have examined the above report and find it correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

S. C. TRIMBLE,
J. L. PARKS,
JAS. M. ROWAN.
} Auditors.

June 9, 1891.

Estate of Nancy Bartley, dec'd.

LATE OF BUTLER, PA.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Nancy Bartley, dec'd. late of the borough of Butler, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES WILSON, EX'R.
Somers P. O., Butler Co., Pa.

Williams & Mitchell, Att'ys.

Estate of Priscilla Kirkpatrick,

DEC'D, LATE OF BUTLER, PA.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Priscilla Kirkpatrick, (late Moyer) dec'd. of Butler, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and any having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

S. F. Bowser, Esq. E. H. RANDOLPH, EX'r.
Parkers Landing, Pa.

Estate of Wm. McGrew, dec'd.

LATE OF FRANKLIN TWP. BU