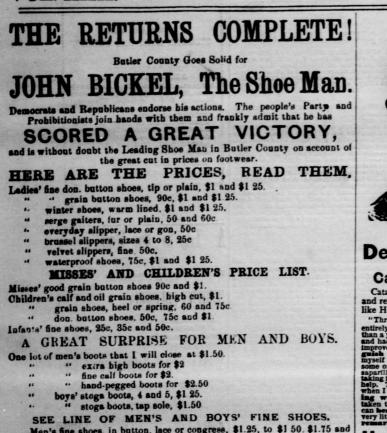
THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXX.

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1892.

NO. 7

CHRIST'S DAY



Men's fine shoes, in button, lace or congress, \$1.25, to \$1 50. \$1.75 and Boys' and youths' high cut school shoes, in button or lace, \$1, \$1.25

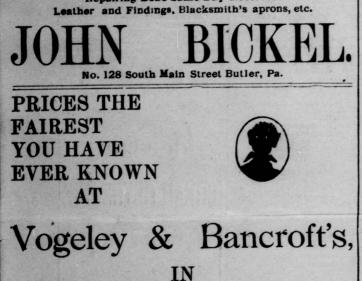
When You Want School Shoes Try Bickel's. For boys and girls our line of school shoes was never better. The children must have good waterproof shoes for school and we have them in great variety. Look them over before you buy.

We Challenge the World on Rubbers

Men's rubter boots, 1st quality, \$2 25. Rubber boots of some kind are not cheep at \$2 25, but when you can get the Boston, Lycoming, Candee or Woonsocket at \$2 25 with a pair of slippers thrown in they are very cheap See that the name of one of the above mentioned makes are stamped on bottom and put them at \$2.25 with slippers and you are all right. Don't buy 2d quality boots; they are dear at any price. They are made of old rubbers and coal tar.

Ladies' rubber boots, 1st quality, \$1 20. 1 00. 1 50.

All kinds of rubber goods reduced Felt boots with overs \$2. See our felt boots; they are the best made, with good heavy overs. Price only \$2. Boots and Shoes Made to Order. Repairing Done Same Day Received.





Catarrh in the Head Catarrh is a CONSTITUTIONAL disease, and requires a CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY like Hood's Sarsaparilla to cure it. Read: like Hood's Sarsaparilla to cure it. Read: "Three years ago, as a result of catarrh, I entirely lost my hearing and was deaf for more than a year. I tried various things to cure it, ind had several physicians attempt it, but no improvement was apparent. I could distin-graish me sound. I was intending putting myself under the care of a specialist when some one suggested that possibly Hood's Sar-saparilla would do me some good. I began taking it without the expectation of any lasting help. To my surprise and great jey I found when I had taken three bottles that my hear-ing was returning. I kept on till I had taken three more. It is now over a year and I can hear perfectly well. I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a presentation of the source of th

Hood's Sarsaparilla all who have catarrh." HERMAN HICKS, 30 arter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

Salt River Sale

As I have been elected to go up "Salt River" it will be necessary for me to close out my stock before leav-ing as I do not suppose there will be any use in my taking it along. I bave laid in a very large stock of clothing for men, boys and children consisty of o'coats, suits, pants, o'alls, sbirts of every description, hats, caps, gloves, collars, cuffs. ties, handker-chiefs, mufflers, hosiery, brushes, combs, pocket and bill books, um-brellas, and an immense stock of jewelry, ladies and gents gold and sil-

verwatches, chains and charms, spec. tacles, collars and cuffs, buttons, lace and scarf pins and over 1000 plain

and set rings, each and every article suitable for a Christmas gift. Well, the country is safe in spite

Well, the country is safe in spite of election. Thankrgiving dinners and the cold snap that's sure to follow becaus-Heck in on Deck with the largest line of Holiday's goods to select from. Our customers will find that the good old days are once more here in effect if not in deed. All can now be happy by dealing at the old reliable bouse of D. A. Heck. Now kind friends while some business men are offering 50 and 100

C

business men are offering 50 and 100 per cent discounts, we can not do it we try to be just as well as generous, we sell our goods so low they cannot be sold any lower, that is why we ousiness men are offering 50 and 100

be sold any lower, that is why we bave not got rich, but as is our usual custom we are prepared to give to every customer doring the Holiday a beautiful souvenir. Show us the may who said there is always room at the top Leading the trade, stand ing high above all competition, we find the crowd is still with us. Yet we cry for more, our stock is immense.





"Oh, surely, if you are not afraid of He sprang toward her and caught her

The second

"May I come in?" Alfreds stood in the

"Great Scott! I've done lost my Chris"

Selfishness. She (of Chicago)-I don't think I could

Mintual Concessions.

Good Cause for Pride

An Instance Given.

Ab's Compliments.

"I don't blame 'em, mamma."

turned Abner. "You're pretty sweet." -Harper's Young People.

BAD OUTLOOK FOR A CHICKEN DIN

NER.

thers-Oh, I let him loos

ever marry an eastern man! He (also of Chicago)-I dare say not

orce!-Truth.

tiations?

OPIE READ.

hand. "I bring you a present now," he said, "the present of my soul." The jailer stepped into the doorway and said: "Come on now, you young folks. Dinner is ready." CHICKEN SEASON IN DARKEYVILLE.

"Don't know. I'm nifed to endy wood and work about the place and not to listen to the news of the family." "Will the hanging be public?" "As public as out of doors can make the

mus dinner."-Judge. "Do you think there'll be many peo

"Do you time ple present?" "Oh, certainly. People look for amuse-ment during the holidays." "I must say that you are cold-blooded." "And why shouldn't I be; why

shouldn't I hate every man that's unfortunate?" "Why should you is the question?" "Because I served a term in the pen-

"What had you done?"

"Told the truth." "What, they sent you to the peniten-tiary for telling the truth?" "Yes, they asked me if I committed the forgery and I said that I did."

Banning-I did. Manning-And what was the settle-"Oh, you are a satirist." "Well, I must go and split a piece of knotty wood. Fires must go even if Christmas do come. I suppose you can take care of yourself to-day, and as for ment?

Banning—I agreed to retract my re-marks and he agreed not to horse-whip me.-Puck. Proof of Affec to take care of you. He passed out and a merry voice was heard. The prisoner's blood leaped. Ruth had returned. All smiles and airs Rich Merchant (to his daughter)-I say, Emma, I think that young man who calls on you so much really means business. of gayety, she entered the corridor; and Emma-What makes you think so? he was not alone; the sheriff and the jailer were with her. "Mr. Alfreds," she cried, "I have



AT CHAMPION CITY.

s Christmas Blowout in the Spread

pulling teeth with neatness and dis-patch, and otherwise making myself useful as well as ornamental. The Christmas tree was creeted in The Christmas tree was creeted in the Spread Eagle theater, and there the pride and chirálry of the settlement as-sembled at even-tide, and "bright the lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men," as I so appropriately remarked in the succeeding issue of the Charion. At the conclusion of the regular pro-gramme, which was interspersed with impromptu fits by Rickety Wadkins, the presents were distributed. I do not now remember the character of any of the gifts except those in which I was personally interested. I distinctly re-call, however, that Col. Corkright, a gentleman of the oid school, who had taken exception to one of my editorial utterances, hung a neatly written invi-tation on the tree for me to call at his office any time during the week and have my nose pulled. I forgot to ac cept, and three days later the colonel called on me and made his word good. Some eight months before, three sam guine souls in a neighboring town had formed a conartnersphin for the nurses and reason of the favor of the anniversary and the more redolent of its old-time incense. the Spread Eagle theater, and there the tator and a part of the great Chr

Alexander the Great, they were not ap preciated in the degenerate present, and the pill syndicate collapsed in five weeks, leaving me with several bushels of beautiful pills on hand. As they were homeopathic pills and had never been medicated, I won the gratitude of my subscribers without taking any

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CHRISTMAS EVE AT CHAMPION CITY. risks when I made each a Christmas

But why? She—They nearly always refuse to supply their wives with grounds for a gift of a box of pills gift of a box of pills. The entertainment concluded with the partial hanging of paralytic John Lanks by Dr. Slade. The physician had but just learned of the discovery by a Kansas City scientist of the efficacy of neutral hearting the efficacy Manning-Were your differences hosof partial hanging as a remedial agen' in the treatment of locomotor ataxia and paralysis. He recognized that the Christmas eve entertainment offered an orably and amicably settled? Banning-Yes. Manning-Who conducted the nego-Christmas eve entertainment offered an excellent opportunity for familiarizing the public with this method of treat-ment and at the same time providing them with a thrilling spectacle. Ac-cordingly, a temporary gallows was rerected on the stage, and upon this poor Lanks was duly hanged while the with tidings of scarce less import, tel ing that on this day the source of all light and life has emerged from the

lights were turned down to a yellow



London on the eve of Christmas, a spe

Some eight months before, three san guine souls in a neighboring town had formed a copartnership for the purpose of conquering the world anew with liver pills. They purchased a double column of advertising space in the Clarion for six months, paying therefor in advance and pills. While their peculiar talents might have won them renown in the days of Alexander the Great, they were not ap cannot be surpassed. Watching the as-sembling worshipers flecking park and green, you follow on, pause in God's Acre for a look at the old yew trees and the billowy sod where the rule forefathers of the hamlet sleep, and

enter the rough schemet as enter the rough scheme temple plain interior tender and syn hands have lent a grace and with clusters and festoons of 1 mistletoe, and where Christ

been sacredly celebrated for centurie save when Cromwell's soldiers put down the "papistical" worship or dur-ing the pitiable War of the Roses. Your mind dwells mainly in the misty pas during the service, for Celts, Briton Saxons, Danes and Normans have knel before you on this spot, many of them under this same roof, and do not the symbols gathered from the remnants of old Druidical groves blend the credo the Christian with the worship of Be As the day declines and you have your choice between the hospitality Norman hall and the festivities at son

Norman hall and the festivities at some old farmhouse where the Saxon dwells, hie then to the latter, for Christmas is but a play under the patronizing smiles of rank and fashion, while in the soli-imbedded home of the descendant of Celt or Saxon you shall see the greatest of Christian anniversaries celebrating at the same hearth with the first of pagan festivals (as yon saw them com-memorated at the same morning altar) and each claiming the day in honor of its nativity. In the midst of the fets where hospitality reigns with gladness the carols are heard without and the

the carols are heard without and the door swings wide open for the singers. In they troop, and as they chant of a Saviour born this day in the cave of Bethlehem, and of peace on earth, good

s the ro



CHARLES ETGENS

Mrs. Pinkerly-The boy ome with that lovely Chris aiting in the hall now. Pinkerly - H

I am just dying to see which intentity) Why don't you he patiently) bring it up? Mrs. Pin Pinkerly (e

act is-er-darling, it has con -Life

THERE ARE MEN AND MEN



"What are you going to give Sa Claus for Christmas" asked auntie. Taus for Christmas" asked auntie. "I guess FU give him my stocking," nawored May. "Why, Santa Claus doesn't care for

Well," said May, "then he it and give it back to me."-Harper's

Young People THE CHRISTMAN PLUM PUDDING.



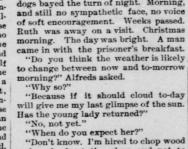
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CHRISTMAS EVE-AN ALARM

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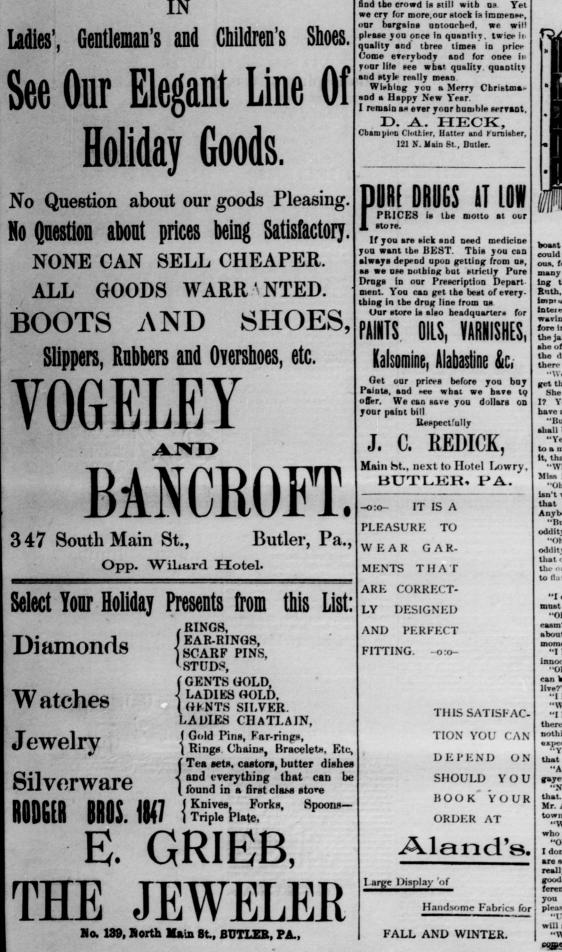
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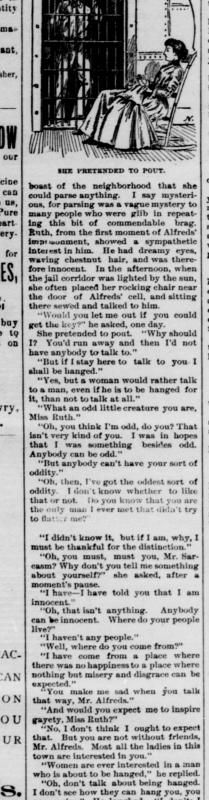
aps, but at Chri





No Question about our goods Pleasing. No Question about prices being Satisfactory. NONE CAN SELL CHEAPER. ALL GOODS WARRANTED. BOOTS AND Slippers, Rubbers and Overshoes, etc.)(+K) AND 347 South Main St., Butler, Pa., Opp. Willard Hotel. Select Your Holiday Presents from this List: EAR-RINGS, Diamonds SCARF PINS, STUDS, GENTS GOLD. Watches LADIES GOLD, GENTS SILVER. LADIES CHATLAIN, Jewelry Gold Pins, Far-rings, Rings Chains, Bracelets, Etc, Tea sets. castors, butter dishes Silverware and everything that can be found in a first class store RODGER BROS. 1847 {Knives, Forks, Spoons-Triple Plate, E. GRIEB, North Main St., BUTLER, PA.,





Mr. Alfreds. Most all the ladies in this town are interested in you." "Women are ever interested in a man who is about to be hanged," he replied. "Oh, don't talk about being hanged. I don't see how they can hang you, you are so nice." He laughed. "I don't: I really don't. Now if you were some ugly, good-for-nothing thing, it would be different. You follow my advice: When you are taken into court look just as pleasant as you can." word not to attempt to see him. A de-tective came from a distance and fater a time an arrest was made. A man was brought to trial, and the proof was so strong that he was convicted; and, given to frankness and the truth, he acknowledged that he had committed the murder. Shortly after sentence had been passed upon him he turned to Al-freds, who stood near him, and said: "I thought you suspected me when I are so nice." He laughed. "I don't I really don't. Now if you were some ugly, good-for-nothing thing, it would be dif-ferent. You follow my advice: When you are taken into court look just as pleasant as you can." "Unfortunately, Miss Ruth, the jury will not be composed of women." "Well, don't you fear. I think it will coppe out all right."

prought you a Christmas present. Here is your pardon." "Open the door," said the sheriff. Be-fore Alfreds' swimming eyes the iron bars were shadow lace work. -Texas Siftings.

"Come on into the sitting-room," said the girl; and she led him out. He sat in a rocking-chair. A long

me passed before he said anything. "And have they discovered my inno

go Tribun nce?" he asked.

"No," she answered. "Let me tell you what I did. I made all the jurymen and the prosecuting attorney and the judge and hundreds of other people church to-morrow. Good Minister-I am delighted to hear the judge and hundreds of other people sign a petition asking for your pardon, and then I went all the way to Nash-ville and made the governor sign your pardon. Don't you think I'm smart?" "I think you are an angel." "No you don't-you think I'm a hap-hazard rattle-trap. I told the gov-ernor about your hair--think of talking about a man's hair--and I said: "Govthat. You love to go to church, don't you? Little Boy-Yes, indeed. I always get so hungry that dinner tastes twice as good.-Good News

Butler-Say, John, what makes you look so jolly to-day? Have you wor about a man's hair-and I said: 'Gov-ernor, he's got the loveliest eyes you ever saw,' but I must not talk this way, the big prize in the lottery? Cab Driver (whose steed is very an-cient)—No, but I was fined five dollars for you ain't in prison now." He got up and stood with his face turned toward the door. "I must go," this morning for driving too fast.-European Exchange. he said.

"Are you going very far away?" Teacher-Does heat always expand and cold always contract? Tommy Taddles-Cold expands some "No. "How far?" "I am going to stay here until I prov times. "Indeed? What does cold expand?"

to you that your mercy—" "Excuse me," interrupted the jailer, stepping into the doorway, "but you "Coal bills."-Detroit Free Press. are no longer shut up." "But he can stay to dinner, can't "I wish those horrid mosquitoes would let me alone," said mamma

he, papa?" "No, he'd better go."

Alfreds did not leave the neighbor hood. He was shunned by men and frowned upon by women, now that he had the disgrace of murder without the romance of hanging. He did not at tempt to see Ruth, and had sent her



at night!-Puck. A Lucky Dog. "Johnnie, what are you saying to that dog?" asked a Harlem mother of "I BRING YOU A PRESENT NOW."

word not to attempt to see him. A de-tective came from a distance and after her little boy. "I was just talking to him. I just told him: 'You have a good time of it You don't have to wash your face of comb your hair and you don't even have to go to school.""-Texas Sift ings. He Was Too Late.

"What do you want?" asked Bloo bumper of a man he found in his bed room at two o'clock in the morning. "I want your money." "Oh, you are too late. I have just re turned from an extended stay at Sara Lippincott's Magazine.

toga."-Judge.

So realistic was this bit of acting that even the little children should their approbation. The experiment was a signal success in every particular except that it seemed to exercise no beneficial effect whatever upon Mr. Merchant-Nothing, except he called at the commercial agency last week to find out how much I was really worth. Lanks. . Then we all went our several ways, feeling, as I also appropriately re-marked in the Clarion, that "it had in-indeed been good to be there." Too Good an Ear. Visitor (admiring the new plano)-Yes, it's very pretty, dear. And you play it already, do you? Can you play by note? TOM P. MORGAN. A PROVERB FOR THE DAY. Little Girl-O, dear, no! But papa can, I'spect. I heard him tell ma he was going to pay for it by note.-Chica-re Triburg. Liked Church-Going. Little Boy-I'm glad I'm goin' to

"A bird in the hand Miss Sweetser-Will you come up to

the Christmas gathering to-night? I shall be there. Weekly. Jack Reddy-With pleasure. Am I expected to bring anything? Miss Sweetser—No; but you might fetch a spray of mistletoe .- Puck. He Had Nothing Left. First Footpad-There is no use

ling that fellow. Second Footpad--Why? First Footpad-He's been buying Christmas presents all day.-Judge.

Undeniable. "Ah, my son, when are you going to ettle down? Remember that a rollng stone gathers no moss." 'No; but it gets a tremendous polish -Harper's Bazar.

USEFUL, BUT NOT ORNAMENTAL.



man the fructifying spring. the riper ing summer and golden autumn. I have chosen England for the loci of my Christmas scenes, for there one brought into closer sympathy with the spirit and traditions of this great dual anniversary than in our America. Centuries before the shepherth

watched their flocks on the Syrian hills in the dawn of the Christian era the Egyptian priests had traced the zodiac of December as the day of the deliver ance of the sun from the darkness and ance of the sun from the darkness and bands of the winter solitiee, and for centuries before the light of Christianity burst forth from the grotto of Bethle-hem the fire altars of the Orient, the sun wheels of Germany and the yule logs of Britain celebrated this day as the resurrection of nature from death mate life. Does it dataset from the the resurrection of nature from a unto life. Does it detract from beauty and splendor of the Chris holiday that all nature joins in hosannahs to that infinite and ben Providence which heedeth the s row's fall and the sun in its co

with the same care and solicitude that proclaimed from the angelic skies of Bethlehem: "Peace on earth, good will GEO. W. VAN HORNE. to man?"

All Provided For Clara (arranging the Christm ents)-We'll put mamma's pearl neck

lace here. Dora-And Mable's diamond earrings

Clara—And George's gold watch here. Dora—And Edith's diamond bracelets what shall we do with them? Clara-Lay them on the piano along side of papa's Christmas card.-N. Y.

Only Too Willing. Generous Six-Year-Old-Papa, there's

The March of Progress.

riter in his arms," added Skidmo

Jury.

strings?

a poor little cripple next door that hasn't any use of his arms. I'd like to Staring Them Off. Jagway-How do you feel over Chr give him for a Christmas present some of the things I got last year. Papa (with tears of parental pride in his eyes)—So you shall, my boy—so you shall! Give him that nice little drum Aunt Mary sent you.—Chicago Tribune.

max, old man? Travers-Very poorly. I find I am obliged, as a matter of necessity, to give my creditors a Christmas dinner.-

A subtle futimation. "If you wanted to break with a gir you had been paying attention to for some time, what would you do?" "In days gone by the business man used to take his pen in hand," began "And nowadays he takes his type

"Send her a box of cut flowers, course."-Chicago News Record.

Could Compliment Be More Delleate? She (having talked for an hour)-You ast think I am very fond of the sound

of my own voice. Re-You said you liked music.-

Epitomized Philosophy Epitomized Failosopay. Easte nora seintly resolution strong. He feuts within him rise, Easte ere, ere midaight strikes her gong. That resolution dies. —Chicago News Record.

Preferred Safter Ground. "Why don't you take your bike up a sievard where the roads

"That's why. The roads are to biamed hard. They hurt."-Jury.

The Main Object. Stayatt Holmes-Was your exp tion successful? Arctic Explorer-Yes; we got back

Ferfectly Horna. Mother (at a ball)-Are you enjoying

Another Humbug. Little Dick-That string band concert as' night was a reg'lar fraud. Little Dot - Didn't they play on

Mother (at a ball-he you copying yourself, dear? "What is the matter?" "I've refused feorge siz dances hand running, and he doesn't seem miserable a bit."-N. Y. Weekly.

Little Dick-No, they played on fid-