



THE MATCHLESS. There seems to be an impression that because we are patronized by the fashionable people we...

Miss M. H. Gilkey, THE LEADING MILLINER. New Building, No. 62 S. Main St.

Give us Your Attention. You should be in search of bargains. You are about to invest in some of the most valuable...

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

What You Eat! We have the largest stock of Chinaware, Glassware, Crockery, Lamps and Fancy Goods in the town.

C. KOCH & SONS, MAINT ST., BUTLER, PA. We are now in our new store-room on S. Main St., and have the room to accommodate our large stock of groceries...

JACOB BOOS, DEALER IN CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, HAY AND ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

J. R. GRIEB'S, No. 16 South Main St., (Sign of Electric Bell), Butler, Pa.

BARGAINS in WATCHES, Clocks, Jewelry And Silverware. Finest stock of Sterling Silverware in the county...

GREAT JULY SALE. DRY GOODS, CARPETS, AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GOODS.

GOODBRUSSELS REMNANTS. Some large enough for large rooms—some for small rooms, 45 c.

Everything in the house at way down prices during this July sale. Remember these prices are only good up to August 1st.

RITTER & RALSTON. On the bright and gleaming sun And a thousand signals told me That the judgment day had come.

A DRILLER'S DREAM

Last night I had a vision, Or I'd better say a dream, For there are so many people Don't know what a vision means.

It dreamed I was a driller, And my time had come to die; I saw my shaft spin, Waited to the shining sky.

And when I was in view, Drill's end coming at me, boys, I tell you things looked blue!

I thought of God's measureless love And tried to quell my fears, But, not my heart was burning With the view of vanished years!

The very board-bill that I skipped Was present in my mind! As was the many pretty girls— O, the girls I lost behind!

But, best, regardless of my fears, For I was in my mighty hand, And I should never more be From the driller's little land!

As up the shining shaft he went, He wished that I had lived And some one else had died! We walked on until I thought We walked a thousand miles; I kindly asked him, would he stop And let me rest awhile?

TOM MIDDLETON'S WIFE.

Kate Mitchell was one of the unfortunate women whose surplus physical energies distinguish them from others of their sex.

She was known as a "tomboy," and prim mothers held her up as an example warning to their little daughters, while in her own home the question of how to subdue her buoyant spirits was wrestled over with true maternal solicitude.

At eighteen she could row, and swim and ride, and play lawn-tennis like a boy. She was a great walker, and upon one occasion had walked to Mt. Diablo and back in two days, with her brother and a couple of friends, a fact which alone would have sufficed to place her under a ban in San Francisco's best society.

It was, therefore, a matter of polite regret when the announcement of her coming nuptials with one of the most conservative circles was received. Tom Middleton was a promising lawyer, of excellent family and irreproachable manners.

He succeeded even beyond his hopes, few would have recognized in the quiet, repressed woman, the gay and spirited girl of former days. Kate was fond of her husband, and the alchemy of love had wrought the change; but it is dangerous to meddle with spiritual chemistry as well as the forces of the material world.

One day, December day, Kate stood at her window looking out on the landscape. It had been a dull, tiresome week. Several days before, Tom had started off on a long projected vacation, which was to be dedicated to a hunt in the mountains, in company with a party of friends.

There was a rush of feet through the house, the door of her room opened, and the children burst in. "Mamma, the creek is up! Take us down to see it!"

THE MATCHLESS.

There seems to be an impression that because we are patronized by the fashionable people we are not making any effort to care for those whose pocket books are limited.

Miss M. H. Gilkey, THE LEADING MILLINER. New Building, No. 62 S. Main St.

Give us Your Attention. You should be in search of bargains. You are about to invest in some of the most valuable...

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

What You Eat! We have the largest stock of Chinaware, Glassware, Crockery, Lamps and Fancy Goods in the town.

C. KOCH & SONS, MAINT ST., BUTLER, PA. We are now in our new store-room on S. Main St., and have the room to accommodate our large stock of groceries...

JACOB BOOS, DEALER IN CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, HAY AND ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

A NIGHT MARE.

What's this I see, what can it be, Oh, tell me, am I dreaming? It's getting near, plainer, clearer, Its hideous face and eyes are gleaming.

Is what I feel, I wonder, real? Oh, say, let go my hair! I wish, I should, go way, get out, But still its standing there.

At last I leapt from troubled sleep And what do you think I saw? "Get out of bed you lazy hound!" Screamed an angry "Mother-in-law!"

NEWSPAPER A HUMAN. [WRITTEN BY A SIX DOLLAR PAIR OF SHOES.] "Wanted—A plain cook," reads an advertisement. Wonder whose wife put that in the paper?

The passion for antiquities is on the increase, but old ladies are not appreciated more highly than ever. Neither are mothers-in-law.

"Papa," said his little girl, aged six years and nine months, "Why do you say she's a mother-in-law? Is it because she has been trodden upon?"

The fashion editor wrote: "Boas are fashionable among young ladies," but the intelligent composer had it the next day, "Boas are," etc.

RULES FOR JOURNALISTS.

There are no set maxims and rules for journalists. The doctor and the lawyer might give rules, but without it no man could become a thorough journalist.

Third—Never print an interview without the knowledge and consent of the party interviewed. [Laughter and applause.]

Fourth—Never print a paid advertisement as news matter. [Laughter.] Let every advertisement appear as an advertisement, no sailing under false colors. [Applause.]

Fifth—Never attack the weak or the defenseless, either by argument, by invective, or by ridicule, unless there is some absolute public necessity for so doing.

Sixth—Fight for your opinions, but don't believe they contain the whole truth. [Laughter.]

Seventh—Support your party, if you have one [loud laughter and applause], but don't think all the good men are in it, and all the bad ones outside it. [Laughter.]

Eighth—Above all, know and believe that humanity is advancing, and that there is progress in human life and human affairs [applause], and that as sure as God lives the future will be a grander, better than the present. [Applause.]

Victory on the Pacific Slope.

Hon. M. M. Este, of California, chairman of the Notification Committee, speaks confidently of Republican victory on the Pacific slope. He said on the Pacific slope. He said on the Pacific slope.

A negro was put upon the stand as a witness, and the judge inquired if he understood the nature of an oath. "For heaven's sake," said the citizen; "if I swear to a lie I must stick to it."

"Ma thinks a great deal of you, I fancy," said a little girl to a physical. "Why do you fancy that, my child?" "Because I heard her say she thought you wasn't near so big a fool as that other old hump."

Mrs. Shoddy's views are interesting to those thinking of keeping a carriage. She says she has thought it over, and come to the conclusion that a brocade is a most too large, and that these r coupons are to be shut up, but that a nice, pony phantom is just the thing.

Won a Wager. A wager of a silk hat once cost many lives. It was in 1811, Captain Decatur, of the United States Navy, commander of the frigate United States, met Captain Gardon, of the British Navy, commanding the Macedonia. It was just prior to the war of 1812, and while talking about the chances, Cardon said to Decatur:

"If you and I ever meet after hostilities are declared, I'll bet you a silk hat that the Macedonia will capture the United States."

There are no longer October elections in pivotal States to indicate or influence the vote for President in November. There are, however, six States that will hold elections prior to the November election.

Things to Think About.

Did Mr. Cleveland say it is alleged to have said, "I believe in the Protestant religion?" If so, what did he mean by it?

Speaker Carlisle is afraid to meet Major McKinley in a tariff discussion. This is the case, simple truth of the whole business. Mr. Carlisle has never made a finer exhibition of statesmanlike discretion.

Did William L. Scott say, as he is alleged to have said, "We (the capitalists) are control workingmen only so long as he eats up the wages that he earns to-morrow?"

The oldest registered voter in Cincinnati is David Fisher, who although 94 years of age, is in excellent health. He cast his first vote for Henry Clay for President in 1832.

An "inch of rain" means a gallon of water spread over a surface of nearly two square feet, or a fall of about 100 tons on an acre of ground.

There are no longer October elections in pivotal States to indicate or influence the vote for President in November. There are, however, six States that will hold elections prior to the November election.

There are no longer October elections in pivotal States to indicate or influence the vote for President in November. There are, however, six States that will hold elections prior to the November election.