

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOSEPH W. MILLER, M. D. Physician and Surgeon.

DR. N. M. HOOPER, 121 E. Wayne St., office hours from 10 to 12 M. and 1 to 3 P. M.

L. M. REINSEL, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

L. BLACK, Veterinarian and Surgeon.

J. E. MANN, M. D., Specialist.

DRS. LEAKE & MANN, Butler, Pa.

G. N. ZIMMERMAN, Veterinarian and Surgeon.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS, Physician and Surgeon.

W. R. TITZEL, Physician and Surgeon.

V. McALPINE, Dentist.

J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist.

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON, Dentist.

C. F. L. McQUIGSTON, Engineer and Surveyor.

A. B. C. McFARLAND, Attorney at Law.

H. Q. WALKER, Attorney at Law.

J. M. PAINTER, Attorney at Law.

A. T. SCOTT, Attorney at Law.

JAMES N. MOORE, Attorney at Law.

IRA McJUNKIN, Attorney at Law.

W. C. FINDLEY, Attorney at Law.

H. H. GOUCHER, Attorney at Law.

NEWTON BLACK, Attorney at Law.

L. S. McJUNKIN, Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

BUTLER, PA. BUTLER COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

J. C. ROESSING, President.

H. C. HEINEMAN, Secretary.

LOTAS, McJUNKIN, Agent.

A. E. GABLE, Veterinarian Surgeon.

G. D. HARVEY, Contractor and builder.

E. S. DREW, - 128 E. Jefferson St.

CAPTURED.



Once upon a time a young man named Cobb met a beautiful young lady named Webb, and it is related that he fell in love as soon as he spied her.

I did not think of advertising this fall, but I met a man who asked me who I was. I told him Heck, The Champion Clothier & Furnisher.

And strange to say, he informed me that he had never heard of me. Well! it is just such people we are after, and if this should catch their eye, we hope human curiosity will lead them to read it for it is one of the commonest traits of the race.

Thinking of my many friends for their very liberal patronage. We remain, yours to please.

D. A. HECK, Champion Clothier, Furnisher and Hatter. 121 N. Main St. Butler, Pa.

HENRY BIEHL BUTLER, PA. DEALER IN PENN'A

Hardware and House Furnishing Goods.

Washing Machines; the Standard Rotary Sewing Machine, 2500 stitches per minute; the No. 7 American sewing machine, also Singer and Emery; agricultural implements and Lansing farm wagons; New Sunshine & Howard ranges, Stoves, table and pocket cutlery, hanging lamps; manufacturer of tinware, tin roofing and spouting a specialty; the Johnston mowers, reaper and steel frame binder, Warren ready mixed paint warranted; screen doors and windows, refrigerators and lawn mowers.

No better place in the city to trade. Come and see my large store room full of goods, 136 1/2 feet long.

WHERE A CHILD CAN BUY AS CHEAP AS A MAN

FURNITURE! FURNITURE! New styles arriving daily. It will be but a short time until you will be looking around for your holiday presents, we want to call your attention to our beautiful line of fancy

ROCKERS, MIRRORS—Mantel and Cabinets, PARLOR CABINET, etc.

We will also have for the holiday trade a full line of Dinner and Tea Sets at any price from \$4.50 to \$75, all new styles and new shapes, goods guaranteed not to craze. A beautiful line of Vase and Bouquet Lamps, from \$1.50 to \$10. Anything you want in the above goods call and see us.

Truly Yours

Campbell & Templeton, 136 N. Main St., - - - Butler, Pa.

AFTER HARVEST

you want NEW FURNITURE to replace some of the old

We are headquarters for first-class goods. Remember we have no mark down sales; our prices are always as low as is consistent with good goods.

A full line of QUILTS in addition to other bedding.

E. S. DREW, - 128 E. Jefferson St.

THE LOST CHILD.

You ask me why I go to the woods so often and still do not find the child?

Just there my little queen was wont to sit in her low chair. Soft and silent and strangely fair. Soiling in golden hair.

Perhaps her favorite doll was dropped within her dimpled arm. And tender—so to still alarm—Was crossed by the light breeze, in calm And trustful love for all.

Sometimes those smiling eyes were looking strangely into mine. With an intent and earnest gaze. A dancing light, a waking sign Of boundless paradise.

When twilight shadows fell, And night with sudden threatening frowns In gloomy shades came swiftly down, And through the quiet old-fashioned doors I heard the curfew ring.

I felt her presence near. And closer to my lonely breast The golden child was fondly pressed. In calm contentment, perfect rest. With thought of doubt or fear.

She was my all on earth. None other claimed a kindred tie. To see them slowly fade and die Like clouds from out the summer sky When gentle stars have birth.

When those sweet blue eyes met Unshed, her mother wept in vain. In calm and holy silence dead. An angel, evermore to keep A watch over her slain.

I loved her like my life. She came when all was dark and dear. With lips that breathed a sweet refrain. With loving arms, kisses and tears. With love's own lesson rare.

One night she watched the sun Sink slowly to a dusky red. Behind the clouds that hid the west— Then, with a sudden gasp, she said: Her little work all done.

No sigh, no moan, no pain. Only a smile so strangely sweet. Retreating lid, a shadow on my face. A light that seemed to come and go. A gleam that vanished ere I saw it.

—Helen N. Packard, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

GROUNDHOG PARADISE.

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Dora—Who can you mean? I have no brother, and my father has been dead for ten years.

Duncan—But he saw your—your—Mr. Botan.

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Dora—Mr. Holmes, I assure you I never lost a fur cape, for I never had one. I begin to understand now. The

lady who sat next me in the car had one on her lap.

Duncan—I see, I see; I was on a wild-goose chase. But tell me, what is your name? Margie called you Dora.

Dora—Here is my visiting card in her card basket. Look.

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Duncan—No; there are several people waiting in the room, but it is very comfortable here.

Dora—I have not been anywhere for so long that I feel quite strange.

Duncan—Yes, a musical is not a formidable affair. Have this arm-chair, and I will take this one. Now, I want you to say a secret.

Dora—Yes; and to restore to you a piece of property of yours which accidentally came into my possession two years ago, and which I have faithfully retained and concealed until now. Oh, you need not think this is a joke. It is a solemn truth. Have you forgotten?

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