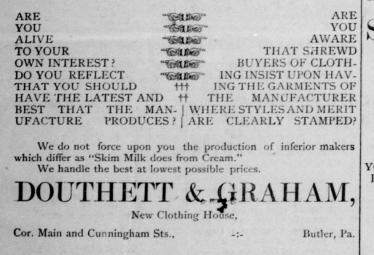


VOL. XXX.

## Trade. Special the -\*BICKEL'S GRAND BARGAIN SALE.\*

This sale is a grand clearance sale. I will soon start East and be fore going I wish to reduce my stock, so I have gone through all goods and have placed on sale a large lot of Men's, Ladies', Boy's, Misses' and Children's Shoes and Oxfords to fit and suit all and at extremely low prices. Bargain seekers should not let this grand opportunity pass by as these are greater bargains than ever before offered. Full stock of Gent's fine Russia Calf Shoes, lace or Blucher style, at \$2.75 to \$4.00. Full stock of Ladies' Russia Calf Bluchers, common sense or piccadilly style, at \$2.00 to \$3.50, all styles and widths. Our stock of Ladies' and Misses' Oxfords is larger than ever before, prices 75c to \$2.50. Men's Black Oxfords at \$1.00. Men's Tan Oxfords at \$1.25. Men's Southern Ties at \$1.50. Full stock of Men's Dongola and Wine Color Creole shoes at \$1.50. Men's Patent Leather Shoes at \$3.50. Men's Patent Leather Pomps at \$1.25. Our stock of Men's Fine Shoes is large and prices very low. Men's Calf Shoes \$1.50, any style. Men's Kangaroo shoes \$2.50; hand-sewed Cordovans \$4. AND MANY OTHER BARGAINS. At all times a full stock of our own make box-toe boots and shoes

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h Hartwick, N. Y. truth of the above is certified to by H. R. HOLBROOK, P. M. South Hartwick, N. Y.

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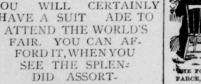
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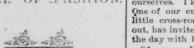
"La Grip





ERATE PRICE AT

YOU A SUIT THAT IS CORRECT TO THE LATEST DECREE OF FASHION



BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1893.



# For prices and terms. Ad. THE FRISBIES' FOURTH.

#### BY R. L. KETCHUM.

Mr. Frisbie set down his cup with a satisfied sigh, and, leaning back in his chair, smiled blandly at Mrs. Fris-bie, who beamed at him from behind bie, who beamed at him from behind the coffee pot. Then he took a sweep-ing glance around the board at the lit-tle Frisbles, who, for the moment, were not making any noise. Mr. Frisble cleared his throat im-pressively. "My dear," said he, "I have a little plan." And he smiled broadly and rubbed his hands together. improved by the small Frisbles to good advantage, so that by the time the big wagon arrived Willie had smeared his nice new eight dollar suit with axle grease, Freddle had hurt his finger fooling around with a coupling-pin, and Alec created some excitement by falling afoul of a big yellow dog, who resented the young man's attentions, and showed his reand rubbed his hands together.

A C

RUNNYMEDE DADA AGNA CHARTA or the gr c at harter of English constitutional liberty. It will be in keeping with the traditions of Independence day to visit the place

Fourth of July orators draw much of their inspiration from this old spring of English constitutional liberty. It will be in keeping with the traditions of Independence day to visit the place made memorable as the spot where the great English bill of rights was wrested from King John by the bold and liberty-loving barons. Before visiting Runnymede, let us take a look at the neighboring castle of King John at the neighboring castle of King John and a glimpse of the surrounding coun-

T

try. The valley of the Thames boasts of but one tall, overhanging cliff, and rising from this lofty plateau (twenty-three miles west of London) the noble gray walls, pinnacles, battlements and towers of Windsor make up the most towers of Windsor make up the most sightly object in the whole landscape of England. The castle rises from the wooded eliff, like a vision of enchant-ment. Its immense range and pic-turesque outline drawn against the sky recall youth's delightful pictures of fairyland. There is a mile of castel-lated wall between the old black cur-for towers at our right and the palace few tower at our right and the palace at our left constituting the state apartments. Standing on the roof of the great

central round tower of the old gray Keep of Edward Plantagenet, the crowning edifice of the castle, and crowning educe of the caste, and with the scenes around us where poor, mad George III., deserted by his chil-dren, wandered aimlessly about with wild eyes and long white beard, be-wildered and crazed, and knowing noth-ing except that he was utterly misera-ble, I asked myselff American Fourth of Luky orators did not hit their natioidism that his pres ence was no longer re-quired, and he started to fly; but, sad to re-late, he hap-

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am but a humble ton of soil—er—er—I mean, a soiled son of —" "A humble son of toil," promptly cor-rected Mr. Splog, who sat directly in front of the speaker's stand. "Thank you!" returned Mr. Hicks. "A humble son of toil, and my lan-guage is plain, and uh—" "For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," prompted Mr. Splog, as the orator hesitated. "Not at all," answered Mr. Hicks, a trifle nettled. "My language is plain and unadorned with the flowers of rhetoric. But, standing, as it were—" "On the summit of Mount Pisgah," ing the prospect, we see little but landscape; in Europe we see *history*. One looked through a vista of a thous and there he lay and howled for help, while Roman candles shot him, and rockets kicked him, and every other devilish invention in that box came devilish invention in that box came forth and smote him hip and thigh. At two o'clock a. m., July 5, as Mrs. Frisbie, having put the children to bed, with weary hands endeavored to alleviate the sufferings of her lord and master, that person expressed his sentiments in regard to the way some people spend the Fourth. "Mph!" he said, in a tone of deep disgust. "Just like a woman. Weren't satisfied, of course, to stay decently in town, but had to go chasing off into the blooming country. Catch me in dulging any more of your crazy freaks!" Mrs. Frisbie, who is a meek little woman, didn't say a word. A Juvenile Edison. The solution toward the that peddler sold you ain't wort shucks. It don't point toward the wind at all. It points just the other

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> length, I stood opposite Magna Charta island, so called to mark the contigu-ous spot on the main land where the conference took place between John and his angry barons. Here the lords and their retainers would rendezvous and send word over to the castle that they were ready for business, and it was business that ad-mitted of no delay, when King John what. This one was no good!" A PRECOCIOUS LAD. was sent for that day in June, Anno Domini, 1215. On the mead around me were pitched the gay pavilions. Chargers, richly caparisoned, carrying Sam. 1 malled knights, were practing about, or idly feeding upon the meadow grass, or fringing the river side at drink. Here stood the bold leaders in confer-ence, awaiting their king, their glit-tering armor telling of earnest pur-pose; here the fierce debate ran on for days, and here the trembling monarch was made to sign the great charter re-storing the liberties usurped by the crown, including the independence of the church, the permanence of the courts of justice, the freedom of com-merce, the writ of habeas corpus, in a Here stood the bold leaders in confer Little Eddie Tooley, a messenger boy only twelve years of age, delivers Fourth of July oration.-Harper's courts of justice, the freedom of com-merce, the writ of habeas corpus, in a word, the supremacy of English law over the English throne. I looked about me for a relic, but not for long. Taking up a handful of earth, "Why," I said to myself, "this very dust may have sanded Magna Charta!" It was at least a part of Runnymede, and I brought it away. G. W. VAN HORNE. azar. Good for Polly "My parrot is a patriotic bird," said Brekku "As to how?" asked Barlow. "On the Fourth of July she a says 'Polly wants a firecraeker." always Trying the Impossible. "Yes, Mr. Robbins made a failure It Makes a Difference. "Boggs must have a poor memory. He has been owing me five dollars for He tried to do two things at once." "How's that?" "On the contrary, I think he has a good memory. I owe him five dollars, and he asks me for it every time he sees me."—Life. "He tried to love a woman and be married to her at the same Brooklyn Life. He Had Kept House Before Mrs. Talk (looking over the new Hard to Smash. -What in the world is this vast Lady (in crinoline)-Is this elevato attic for? Mr. Talk-It is to hold the things safe? safe? Elevator Boy—Pretty safe, ma'am. It dropped down one day las' week, an' smashed up a woman, but her hoop skirt was saved.—Good News. that you buy and can't use .- Boston Scriptural. "Why is it that when a woman loses her husband she becomes so attractive to men?" A Harmonious Effect. Mrs. Witherby-That chair you are "It is the old, old story of the widow" Mrs. Witherby—Then perhaps I had better not sit on it. Mrs. Witherby—Oh, don't get up. It is very becoming to you.—Vogue. might."-Judge.

NO 31.

MR. HICKS' ORATION. IBERTY BEI BY TOM P. MORGAN. >AT THE Mr. Isham G. Hicks accepted with

Mr. Ishan G. Hicks accepted with becoming modesty an invitation to de-liver the Fourth of July oration at Kickyhassett Corners. He composed his address with infinite pains, and practiced his gestures assiduously be-fore the mirror. "The successful orator," he bragged to his wife. "must thrill his autience WORLD'S FAIR 

SOMETHING DROPPED

sed seditions utterances with

As an angel's fingers pressed As an angel's wings caressed Softly chiming from the stee "Rest ye, rest ye, O my peop

need to the second seco In the streets are gathered thousands waiting

on Sabbat

In the streets are gathered thousands waiting for the message grand-Shall declare them independent, freemen in a freemen's land. That shall by a single motion Send defiance o'er the cocean. Signal ships are outward pointed, Signal ships that homeward run, Thata prince by priest anointed Is but man when all is done.

Brave men breathless stand below thee, pale of check but stern of brow. Praying for the proclamation--moments are as hours now, See the hand uplifted wavers, Falls--the bellman straining there, Sends the song in rhythmic quavers Out upon the dancing air. "They have signed it, O my people!" Cries the bell from out the steeple.

dependence! Independence! Liberty!" the people shout, ding up so grand a chorus that they drown the old beil out.

the old beil out. But that old beil's proclamation Swiftly everywhere it ran And demanded of each nation . Equal rights for every man.

How the spirit of Columbia into every hear has grown Best is told by yon White City-symbolizing

all that's good. East and west are come togeth

he opposed seditions utterances with all his might. After the usual preliminaries were gone through with, Mr. Hicks advanced upon the rostrum and began: "Ladies and gentlemen, I am but a humble tax of will en a Law but a neither pole nor zone, There is neither slave nor monarch, but where late the willow stood Stands the wonder of the ages. Stroke the bere is the whole of the ages. Standards the wonder of the ages. Stands the wonder of the ages. Standards old bell's rusty side. Right has triumphed and before her cower tyranny and pride. CHARLES EUGENE BANKS. CHARLES EUGENE BANKS.

rides with me

"But I am revenged, ha, ha! revenged!"—Harper's Weekly. Two Kinds of Crackers

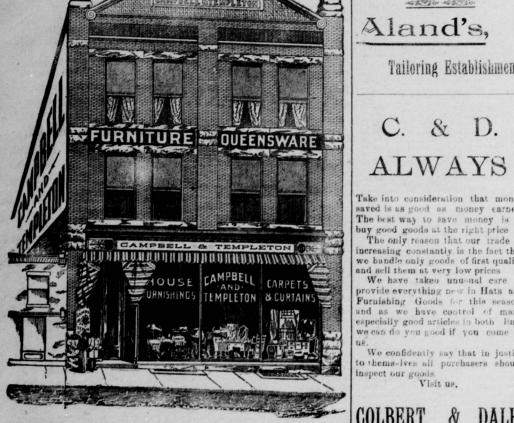
It is no great wonder that people, old and young, make mistakes when the same word stands for so many dif-ferent things.

ferent things. It was the Fourth of July. A little miss was told to take her afternoon nap, and then she should get up and watch the boys put off their fire-crackers.

Pretty soon a heavy thunder shower came on, and Aunt Mary went up to see if Miss Rachel was frightened.







This is a perfect picture of our new Furniture and Housefurnishing Goods house. One of the largest and most complete stores of the kind in Western Pennsylvania.

### FURNITURE:

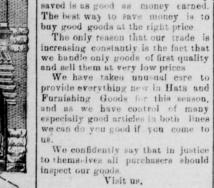
We have all kinds, Parlor Suites, Bedroon Suites, Hall Racks, Dish and Book Cases Side Boards, Dining Tables, Chairs, Baby Buggies, Refrigerators, &c, &c.

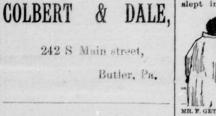
### **QUEENSWARE:**

Decorated Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Plain White Dinner Sets, Decorated and Plain White Toilet Sets from \$4.50 to \$10.00. Ask to see our Toilet Set at \$5.00,cheapest and best in the world. Lamps, &c.

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Cook Stoves and Ranges, Tinware, Wood en Ware, &c. Don't fail to see our new range the "Perfect," one of the best cook stoves and ranges on the market for the Wait for us; get your pictures from us and money. Every stove warranted. be happy.



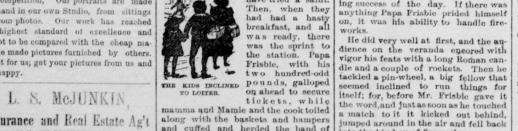


NOTICE!

THE WELL known Artis and Photo Artist Photoopty WEILZ, grapher, or Wertz-Har

Art Co., will open a Studio and Photo Par ors opposite the Hotel Lowry, Cor, Main and Jefferson Sts., Butler, Pa. This will be the best lighted and equipped Stadio and galleries in the the county. The work will be strictly first class and made under new formulas by the artist himself, whe has had 15 years practical experience in large cities. Portraits in Oil, Crayon Sepia, Pastel, &c. In this line we hav

o competition, Our portraits are mad by hand in our own Studio, from sitti r from photos. Our work has reach the highest standard of excellence is not to be compared with the cheap ma chine made pictures furnished by others.



getting things ready for the picnic that was MR. F. LUCGING deemed necessary to THE FIREWORKS. the success of the expedition. Papa Eachie and the success of the expedition. was sixteen, and felt herself quite a young lady. Mr Billings, the host, had a younger brother who worked in had a younger broker who worked in his store, and this callow youth imme-diately fell a victim to the charms of the elder daughter of the house of Frisbie, who proud-ly took possession Frisbie came home late for dinner, tired and footsore, and very cross. Mamma Frisbie was almost exhausted and in a condition bordering on hyster-ics, and Mamie, who had been obliged

Fribie, who proud-ly took possession of him. Together they wandered down to the pond to take a row, and the and there did Mamie proceed to step backward off the landing into just enough water oughly, new hat, new dress and all. Before dinner-time came, Alec had another accident. This time he fell out of the hayloft and sprained his wrist, thereby succeeding in placing to help her mother in the kitchen, was in a very disagreeable mood, and snapped at the younger Frisbies, who were never very good, and who, now, in the excess of their exuberance, were positively fiendish.

At a late hour that night, Mamma Frisbie decided that all the necessary preparations were made, and fell into bed with a sigh of relief—but not to sleep. She was too tired to sleep; be-sides, some of the little Frisbies, who

sides, some of the little Frisbies, who slept in adjoining rooms, were very wakeful, and per sisted, in spite of protests, in carry ing on shrill-voiced conversations about the coming treat. Moreover, Mamma Frisbie was one of the alarm clock MR.F. GETS UP TO SEE THE TIME. MR.F. GETS UP TO SEE

think it their duty to lie awake and wait for the clock to show that it is still to be depended on. Finally, about the time the small hours were beginning to think of get-ting larger, she fell asleep, only to be gwakened in about five minutes by Mr. Frisbie, who had gotten up to see what time it was. "James, do come back to bed and keep quiet, can't you?"

an keep quiet, can't you?" James came back to bed and quiet in reigned for a time. Then, about an hour before the alarm clock was due to daclare itself, the boom of cannons and the sputter of firecrackers an nounced the glorious Fourth, and the Frisble family arose because they could do nothing else. None of them awoke particularly good-natured, and the way the liftle Frisbles acted about get ting dressed would have tried a saint.

A.



"Oh, yes, it is. He'll be much m areful as soon as he finds out what her dresses cost."-Fliegende Blaet-



Excellent likeness of the woman ho does not talk about other women -Detroit Free Press.

His Character Lady-So your husband is in jail

Poor Woman-Yes, ma'am. "He does not seem to be a man of very stable character." "Well, I don't know as to that, mum. He's a hostler."—N. Y. Weekly.

Nettby-I suppose you know what he ball said to the tennis player, don't

vas it? Nettby-I'm on to your little racket

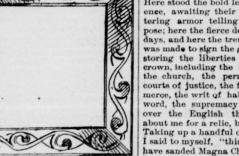
Not Even His Blessing. "He's an awful miser. I never heard of him giving anything away in his

have tried a saint. Then, when they had had a hasty breakfast, and all

-Chicago Tribune

Campbell & Templeton, Insurance and Real Estate Ag't IT EAST JEFFERSON ST. BUTLER. - PA.

"You see that young couple in front of us? Well, they're just married." "How do you know?" "Because he treads so carelessly of the skirt of her dress." "But that is no sign." "PORTRAIT OF A LADY."



gain?

Court Etiquette.

Courtby-No, I can't say I do. What

ny boy.-Town Topics.

life. "Didn't he give his daughter away hen she was married?" "His daughter eloped."-Boston

Globe. Larry's Lament. "Wurra! Wurra!" groaned Larry, "Bad luck to the day I was bor-r-n! Here's thim banks all bustin' up an

me not got a cint in anny wan av 'em. Worthy of Regard.

Uve read the poets of the day With all my main and might, And for my favorite I choose The one who does not write. -Judge. Globe.

By the Wink. Marie-You can tell a drinking ma

by his eye. Justine-Yes, if he is at a soda water ountain in a drug store .- Brooklyn Life.

When Women Get Their Rights. "So Marigold has applied for a divorce from his wife! On what possi-ble ground?"

port him."-Town Topics. Well Meant, But-"Пе

loesn't he?" said Harkins. "Yes, but not half as well as you do," said the flatterer .- Truth.

Evidently she was, for she called out at once: "Aunt Mary, I don't want to hear

any more water-crackers."-Babyland. A Natural Decrease They had nine children, and the wors Went out to celebrate; And when they heard the cannon burst They knew they had but eight.

-Judge "RAISING THE VERY OLD BOY."

> 5 7.(

She Bought Some

They Did Both.

-Life

even mention that the spot where we now stand was once a howling wilder-ness. I've had the pleasure of listen-ing to over forty Fourth of July ora-tions, and I reckon I know what's

"I suppose I shall have to buy some firecrackers for Freddy," said 'Mrs. Bloobumper, as she entered the fire-works store. "Let me recommend our new noise-

less variety," replied the clerk. "Just the thing for nervous parents to buy for their children."—Brooklyn Life. Under Favorable Circumstances. Mrs. Brown—That poor woman was broken-hearted over the loss of her only son, who was blown up while firing off his cannon. She said she hoped he

was in Heaven. Mrs. Malaprop-I guess he is, dear. He got a good start.-Judge.

"Let's break the silence," suggested one patriotic boy to another on the morning of the glorious Fourth. "We can cracker, anyhow," replied the other.-Detroit Free Pross. ABSENCE OF MIND.

She Was Urged.

Mrs. Cawker (severely)—Daughter, did you not accept a kiss from Mr. Dolley last night? Miss Cawker (hesitatingly) - Yes.

-Truth. After the Shower.

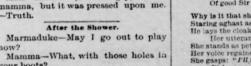
your boots? Marmaduke-No, with the bulldog

next door .- Wasp.



They passed just at the crossing's brink Said she: "We must turn back, I think." She eyes the mud. He sees her shrink, Yet does not falter, But recollects with fatal tact That cloak upon his arm—in fact, Resolves to do the courtly act Of good Sir Walter.

Why is it that she makes no sound, Staring aghast as on the ground He iays the cloak with bow profound? Her uiterance chokes her. She stands as petrified, unti, Her volce regained, in accents chill She gasps: "*FII*, thank you (f you will *Fick up my cloak, air*." -Oliver Herford, in Harper's Magar



"Oh, he accuses her of failure to sup-

conceals his ignorance well,