COME AND SEE US We are Located on South Main Street, Opposite Hotel Butler,

In the room formerly occupied by Hartzell & Kemper. We have received our spring stock of Tans in different shades, Patent Leathers Kangaroos, etc. Our stock of Ladies Fine Shoes and Oxfords is very large-all the latest style lasts to be found among our stock. We carry these goods in all sizes and widths, and prices the lowest. Come and see us. We have many bargains in store for you.

The variety was never so great, The styles were never so perfect, The quality never so good, And the prices were never so low.



A FEW OF OUR PRICES Ladies fine dongola pat tip ox-Ladies fine serge congress gaiters45 Ladies grain shoes pat tip heel

Mens waterproof working shoes 95c Mens fine dress shoes lace or congress \$1.00

Misses good wearing school Childrens fine dongola pat tip

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Full stock of Leather and Findings. Shoemakers supplies of all kinds. All kinds of dressing for Dongola. Tan and Patent Leather shoes at reduced prices.

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Mail orders receive prompt attention.

Branch Store. 125 N. Main St., Butler Pa.

JUST A WORD OR TWO

We want to talk with you a few minutes-You know us but do you know there are hundreds of people in Butler, Co. who do not know we are in Butler, it they did we would have to enlarge our store to let the crowd ir. Why what do you think. Nearly one half the people who come into our store didn't know we made harness while we have been running that part of our business for two years with a capacity of 10 sets per day, but we are glad to know they are pleased to find it out as it saves them money and will save you money if you mind it. However we did not intend talking about harness more than to say that we make all kinds of harness and parts of harness at less than factory price. It was surries and buggies we wanted to tell you about. We have a larger stock than we have had at any time for fifteen years. We hav'nt a last year surrey in the house. Don't buy old stock, they are old style, and every year grow more so. Buy the latest design and be in fashion especially when you can buy them for less money than others charge for old style work, as for the price, whoever heard of anyone paying too much for here. We hav'nt in our employe a we would be afraid to send \$10,000 to Europe, when you deal here you know you are dealing with a reliable firm an you know just what you are getting, and also know the price is lower than you could get any where. Come and see us and have the satisfaction of knowing you have been in the largest store of the kind in the state.

S. B. MARTINCORT. S.B. Martincourt&Co. 128 EAST JEFFERSON Street.

P. S. KRAMER WAGONS AND TRUNKS.

HERE'S YOUR

SHOES

We have too many Shoes---we want money more than Shoes.

RUFF'S SHOE STORE

114 South Main St. Butler, Pa.

As Usual We Have The Best Stock of Millinery

At the lowest prices in the city. 50c quality Leghorn hats for 39c. Large bunch silk roses worth 40c only 25c. Moss rose sprays 25c worth 5oc.

New Bud3—New Foliage—New Berries—this week. Childrens hats a specialty.

Special sale of Corsets this week.

M. F. & M MARKS,

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Professional Cards. A. M. CHRISTLEY.

ALEX RUSSELL. Attorney-at-Law. Office with Newton Black, Esq.

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. Office near Court House Butler Pa.

att'y at Law-Office on South side of Diamon

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office at No. 8, South Diamond, Butler, Pa J M. PAINTER,

-Between Postoffice and Diamond, S. H. PIERSOL.

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COULTER & BAKER.

Dr. N. M. HOOVER.

DR. J. E. FAULK Dentist.

Butler, Penn'a.

Artificial Teeth inserted on the latest is proved plan. Gold Filling a specialty. Office over Schaul's Clothing Store. V. M. MCALPINE Centist. Main St.

Naesthetics Administered. SAMUEL M. BIPPUS. Physician and Surgeon. 200 West Cunningham St.

L. BLACK. PHYSICIAN AND SURGRON, New Troutman Building, Butler, Pa.

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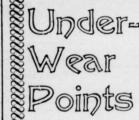
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SUnderwear.

All grade of underwer at very Largest stock of hats and furnishings for gentleman ni the

country. An inspection will prove this to any ones satisfacture. Colbert & Dale.

M. A. BERKIMER Funeral Director

As I remember the first fair touch
Of those beautiful hands that I love so muc
I seem to thrill as I then was thrilled,
Kissing the glove that I found unfilled
When I met your gaze and the queenly bow
As you said to me laughingly, "Keep it now
And dazed and alone in a dream I stand
Kissing the ghost of your beautiful hand.

When first I loved in the long ago and held your hand as I told you so, Pressed and carossed it and gave it a kiss And sald, "I could die for a hand like this!" Little I dreamed love's fullness yet flad to ripen when eyes were wet, And prayers were vain in their wild demand for one warm touch of your beautiful hands

Beautiful hands! O beautiful hands!
Could you reach out of the alien lands
Where you are lingering and give me tonight
Only a touch—were it ever so light—
My heart were soothed and my weary brain
Would full itself into rest again,
For there is no solace the world commands
Like the caress of your beautiful hands.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

DIANA'S SPIDER.

The Band, Gusset and Seam is a so-ciety recruited from an exclusive circle of Nob Hill's youthful matrons. It meets through the winter, with aggravated activity during Lent, at houses of the membe s; its motto, "First flannels to the indigent;" its symbol, a thimble crossed by a pair of scissors argent on a background of flannel gales sur-mounted by a spool of thread couchant. The demure maid who serves bouil-lon, tea and chocolate to the society's fair Dorcases hears tales from every quarter of the globe—of life in the sum-mer colonies along the New England coast, of yachting cruises through Nor-wegian flords in the yellow wake of the nidnight son, of walking tours in the Landes and camping trips in the north woods. She knows her planet better than many whose orbits are less cir-cumscribed and can safely be relied upon for information regarding elk in Ore gon or salmon in the Columbia, the proper time to hunt the grizzly in Assiniboia and the relative merits of the ian donkey and his twin brother, the Rocky mountain burro.

After serving the Bradamante of the society with a cup of tea and a caviare andwich, she retires to a dusky corner of the room, refills the lamp under the brazen kettle and rearranges the Dres den cups and saucers and the jewel nounted spoons upon the teakwood ta-

When the fluffy haired Mrs. Jack, he society's president and the hostess of the occasion, begins her story, there is a lull in the talk, which the wind fills in with a neatly executed arpeggio. Mrs. Jack's mouth droops in wistful curves, and beside her eyes an infant's would seem sophisticated.

"Jack says " must go with him to Africa, but I shall never dare to look a tiger in the face after my experience on the Big Muddy."

Mrs. Jack's adventures have familiar ized the society with Tin Cup, Big Bug, Bumblebee and Medicine Hat. But the Big Muddy offers delightful fields for speculation, for it has not yet found a place on any map, and its only high roads are the half obliterated trails left by the Utes when they unwillingly departed for new hunting grounds.
"You remember the bighorn I sho

after Jack and the guides had tracked him for ten days over the Rattlesnake range in Wyoming?" Mrs. Jack contintes plaintively.

The society remembers the big-horn

as well as the giant shark in the Mexican gulf, the mountain lion and the cincan gulf, the more many that amber eyes picked on the more many that a spiral the more many that the more ma during to look a tiger in the face under any circumstances taxes the credulity of the society. Has she ever known fear, ever quailed before beast, bird or fish—

It is remarkable that Mrs. Jack has escaped the cinnamon's embrace, and bruin might well be pardoned such an "Jack has always said that my physical courage first attracted him. But I had never confessed to him that there

was one test to which I should be unequal. It came on the Big Muddy. Lis-"We were camped in the quaking as-pen. Snow had fallen, and the elk were coming down. You could hear them bungling on every side just before dawn It is easy to stop a band of elk as the pass near your camp by imitating their call upon an empty cartridge shell. have learned the trick and Jack had

no hesitation in permitting me to ch my own trail one morning and follow-ing it alone afoot, he and the guides scattering in other directions. The taste of the camp coffee was still upon my lips, my cheeks tingled with the frosty breath of the morning air as I kept cautiously to the windward of the elk, whose trumpeting stirred me like mar-"A stray bear track showed here and

there in the fresh snow. But I was after elk. A hundred miles lay between our camp and the nearest settlement. Ah, the solitude of those woods!"

Mrs. Jack leans back in her chair and

ighs reminiscently as she gazes int the blazing hearth fire, a charming picture in her house gown of old blue brightened with gleams of Persian en brightened with gleams of Persian em-broidery, interwoven with uncut jewels.

"I had gone three miles, perhaps four, over fallen spruce up the steep side of a rugged mountain, when crash across my trail came a band of elk,

headed by a magnificent bull. 'Cronching behind a bowlder, I waited. I have waited so often for big game, from Alaska to the gulf. Jack says I have seen more than he can ever hope to see if he lives to be 100. My hand was steady. Jack often gets buck fever. I never do. I took deliverate aim. The

it forced upon me "A bear in a bear pit is a clum reature. In the woods he challeng tance between us at a rapid rate.

turned upon me with a roar of pain. At that instant I needed all my nerve. This time I chose a tree for cover and await ed. He came on without a halt, straight toward me. I fired again, missing him.

"I had raised my rifle, when I felt

cied a leader had slipped from my hat rim. Oh, horror! It was a spider! And as I shook my head violently to dislodge it, it struggled into my ear.
"I have never been conscious of ha

ing fired that third shot. Somehow the rifle was discharged, and by the same chance the bullet laid the bear low. "I fainted, and when I came to my self I was lying across the bear's body. with six strange men standing around

me.
"Ten thousand boiler factories were at work in my brain. 'Hear the noises!'
I cried. 'Will no one stop them?'
''And now comes the strangest part

of my story.
"The engineer of Jack's yacht once got a mosquito in his ear. It drove him quite mad before we could find a doc-tor. He hung over the yacht's side, held by six of the crew, begging for death. When the doctor arrived upon the scene, he applied a handkerchief wet with ether to the man's ear, quieting the mosquito's struggles and restoring the man to sanity.

ambulance and a surgeon, I heard one of the men to whom I had so wildly appealed reply quietly, 'Have no fear, madam. You are in safe hands, for we

from the depths of his waistcoat pocket a small bottle of ether may I be in-stantly retired from the presidency of in my life. Of course we've always our society. It transpired later that been good friends, but"-Brown was a physician with an alien hobby—entomology—and carried ether with him everywhere to anæsthetize "In an instant relief came-

blessed relief as only one who has passed through an experience like mine can "The rest of the story is soon told. When I had gathered myself together,

"No, decidedly," Mrs. Jack repeats as the maid fetches her a second cup of tea, "I shall never dare to look a tiger trary, I don't mind admitting, now that in the face after my Waterloo on the

Big Muddy. It would have been a pleasing legend for my tombstone, this: To whom the forests were an open book, Who joined to Diana's daring the skill of her

Lies here, Slain by a bug in her ear. -Mary Wakeman Botsford in San Francisco Argonaut.

Dore as a Beggar.

Gustave Dore could show invention not only in his wonderful illustrations, but also in matters of everyday life. One day a friend at Verona was taking a photographic view of a picturesque old street, and Dore tried to assist by keeping off the crowd of idle lookers on. It was a difficult task, and

likewise notorious for her vagrant spec-ulations, said to him, "Doctor, where am I to bait at in the upward journey?"
"My lady," replied the doctor, "of all
the people in the world I have never expected that question from you, who have built so many castles in the air that you might lie every night at one of your own."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Negro's Long Drink. A western member of congress was eccently with a party discussing the ca-

pacity of men to drink strong liquor.

After listening to several stories along "Well, I don't believe any class of men can beat these Washington negroes when it comes to drinking strong liquor. One Friday night as I came home after a night's session I thought I would stop in a little saloon near my house and get a stovepipe of lager to make me sleep sound. It is not a very swell place, but it was the only one convenient. While I was emptying the big glass of the frothy liquid a tough looking negro, with a big stick under his arm, walked in and de-manded a pint of gin.

'What price?' asked the young man behind the bar.
"'Twenty cents,' said the fellow, bezinning to count out a lot of pennies. "'All right,' said the bartender, where is your bottle?'

"'I don't want no bottle. Jest hand out a glass, hub.' "The liquid was measured off in big beer glass, and without taking it from his lips he swallowed the contents. not even deigning to take a drink of

ender did not seem to be at all surprised, merely remarking that the fellow would probably take several such drinks before he finished the evening. Why She Pulled Up the Carpet. That there are people in the world who haven't yet learned that there are safer

elk came toward the bullet and dropped | places for depositing large sums of money dead without a struggle. Blazing the trail as I retraced it toward camp for was demonstrated recently while the the pack animals, I saw that there were roof of a Fall River house was burning. the pack animals, I saw that there were now bear tracks. I was not out that day for bear, and I did not care to come upon one alone, although I had no thought of shirking the encounter were denly a woman who resided in a neighborhood of the same than the same tracks. boring tenement rushed up the stairs of the rooms. She was informed that your admiration by his clever fashion of covering the ground without apparent to a question said that her furniture effort. The one I soon descried ahead of was insured for \$700, but she kept at me was lumbering along like a bunch of tumbleweed, lengthening the disout a roll of bills containing \$1,700. Then she went out to the street to watch "Foolishly I indulged myself in a shot at him, striking his shoulder. He loss of \$10.—Boston Herald.

The Live Sponge.

When the sponge is in the sea alive, the inside of the pores is covered with a toward me. I fired again, missing him.

I was just about to try a third shot when the test came, of which I have the test ca oken."

"The test?" murmurs the society small pores and out of it through the "The test of my courage to which I had always felt I should be unequal—the thing I had dreaded in your factors."

"The test of my courage to which I had always felt I should be unequal—the thing I had dreaded in your factors."

"What!" the society demands, with ne voice.

"I had raised my rifle, when I felt omething fluttering in my hair. I fan the mething stood the meaning of the meani

YET LOVE CAN LAST.

Yet love can last, yet love can last, The future be as was the past, And faith and fondness never know The chill of dwindling afterglow, If to familiar hearth there cling The virgin freshness of the spring And April's music still be heard In wooing voice and winning word.

If when autumnal shadows streak
The furrowed brow, the wrinkled cheek,
Devotion, deepening to the close,
Like fruit that ripens 'tenderer grows;
If, though the leaves of youth and hope,
Lie wick on life's declining slope,
The fond heart, faithful to the last,
Lingers in love drifts to the past;
If with the gravely shortening days.

That's what I call it! Why can't they let us alone? I am accustomed to any "I believed myself in the man's plight—stark, staring mad—when, upon this peak of Darien, 500 miles from an I'm delighted to be able to afford them any amusement, but when it comes to being smacked on the back and congratulated six times in one afternoon it's coming it a bit too strong. I don't mind for my own sake—a man can look

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

are all doctors.'

"They deluged my ear with water from a nearby stream, which they brought in a tin cup. Finding the spider still unsubdued, one of the doctors asked for a hypodermic syringe. Five were instantly proffered. An icy arrow penetrated seemingly to the seat of the penetrated seemingly to the seat of the s gray matter—still, without effect upon the spider, whose pernicious activity caused me indescribable agony.

go out. People fly at me at every cor-ner, shake my hands off and say how delighted they are, and how charming caused me indescribable agony.

"'Ether?' cheerfully returned the doctor who was attending to me. 'Why, of course. Brown, fetch out your ether bottle.' And if Brown did not produce from the depths of his waistcoat pocket 'Extraordinary! That's what they are, and now charming it is, and how they always knew it would come to this, and that we are made for one another—they never did know two people so exactly suited."

"Extraordinary! That's what they are, and now charming it is, and how they always knew it would come to this, and how that we are

"Neither do L It's absurd! Utter

"No, but really-let us have it ou while we are about it. What can have given rise to such a ridiculous report? We have been a good deal together, of course, because we are in the same set and always seem to hit it off, and you the six doctors presented themselves to me with due formality. They dined that night at our camp on my elk.

are such a jolly good dancer and all that kind of thing—but I can't see what we have done to set people talking at "Jack was thoroughly ashamed of me. What did the elk and the bear to know—did you ever imagine—that matter with the memory of the spider is to say, did you think-I mean, have

"You never have. No, Captain May, we are upon the subject, that I have cherished a secret grudge against you because von have never given me an op portunity of refusing you. That sort of neglect rankles in a woman's mind, and now you see for yourself the awkward now you see for yourself the awkward position in which it has placed me. When people ask if I am engaged to you, I am obliged to confess that I have never been asked. You ought to have thought of this and provided against it. It would have been so easy some night at a ball or in an interval at the theater—the whole thing might have

you, but when Lewis came up and con-gratulated me the other day I was struck all of a heap. If he had said the same thing about a dozen other girls, I should have been less surprised, but it never occurred to me to look upon you

'Oh, indeed! I'm awfully obliged, I'm sure, but I don't think much of your taste. There are a dozen other men who wouldn't agree with you, that's one comfort As I am so fitterly repulsive in your eyes, I think I had better

say 'Good afternoon' at once and re-lieve you of my presence."

"What nonsense you talk! I never said a word about your appearance that I know of. That's the worst of arguing with a woman—she flies off at a tangent, and there's no doing any good with her. I don't see why you should be offended. You seemed to think it just as impossible to fall in love with

"That's different-I mean I don't care what you think, but other people think—that's to say, I have always been told— Some people think I am very nice, if you don't. I think it's perfectly hateful of you to say such things. I should ilke to know, just as a matter of curiosity, what it is in me you object

"You won't like it, you know, when you do hear. You'll be in a bigger rage than ever. Much better leave it alone. Well, if you will have it, I dislike the way you do your hair. Wait a moment; it means more than you think. It is not only ugly in itself; but it shows a fatal only ugly in itself, but it shows a latar want of perception. Your beauty—if you will allow me to say so—is of a classic order, and if you adopted a more natural style of coffure your appearance would really be—er—uncommonly fetching! 'Stead of that, you persist in following a hideous exaggeration of fashion, which destroys your individuality and is utterly unsuited to your pests, and I soon learned their habits. but it has farreaching consequences.

The moment we meet I notice it, don't you know, and feel annoyed. The whole time I am with you I am worrying about it. It sets up a chronic state of exasperation. Perhaps you don't under-stand the feeling''—

"Oh, yes, I do! Perfectly! I feel the same toward you because you will in-sist on wearing enormous stand up collars. I call that a want of perception, if you like. I wouldn't be personal for the world, but I have seen men with longer necks. When you want to speak by your neighbor, you have to twist your whole body. It makes me die with

ridiculous! You are excessively polite, 'You were a great deal worse yourself. You said that I'"Nothing of the kind. You misun-

derstood me. I simply remarked "Don't contradict! You said I was an ugly thing, and that it exasperated you only to see me. You did! It makes it worse to deny it. I can't think how you can look me in the face!" you can look me in the lace!
"Why get excited? It's really not
worth while, and you will make yourself so hot. It's not becoming to be hot. I was about to say when you so rudely interrupted me that you had misunderstood the meaning of my remarks. I simply observed''—

to mamma. Good afternoon, Captain

She is a capital waltzer. Your mother is waiting for you at the door. Fourth and sixth, wasn't it, and the first extra? the good little boys say, 'Thank you so

TE-HER SOLILOOUY. It never occurred to him to If never occurred to hand to the fine in that light. Hateful creature! And why not, I should like to know? Doesn't he think I'm nice? * * * I never cared for him, but he has no business not to like me. What horrid taste! * * * And to talk of a dozen other girls! That means Lucie Charvie, I suppose, and Adeline Rowe. I have noticed that he Adeline Rowe. I have noticed that he

dances with them. * * * I don't see why he should like them better than me. I'm the prettiest, and I can be awfully nice if I like. I have never been really nice to him-not my very nicestor he wouldn't have talked as he did today. * * * I might try the effect this evening. I meant to be offended, but perhaps the other would have more effect. I believe I'll try it. No one can ly, when one summer, calculating my dance with hick all the same he sees how nice I am, he will be vexed with himself for being so hasty. It will do him no end of good. I'd give worlds if he would only propose to me before the season is over. I'd refuse him, of course, but that wouldn't matter. It would be kind of me to take the trouble, because it is dreadful to see a man so conceited, and if it were not for that he would be quite charming. * * * I'll begin this evaning. How exciting! Foor Captain May!"

"Its solltocuy."

Ist of July.

I felt that it was an henor to Dobbins, but I made up my mind to be affable and to make them more uncomfortable than I could. No matter what your position in life, it is very wrong to put on my account," I said to Dobbins, out I would be quite charming. * * I'll begin this evaning. How exciting! Foor Captain May!"

"She looked disgracefully pretty. "She looked disgracefully pretty.

Nothing like putting a girl in a good, stand up rage to see what she's made of. I never knew she had so much in her before. And she would just as soon "She will."

Would.

"Puff of Puff & Co.," I said when I met the aunt. "Don't disturb yourself on my account. I am quite simple in my habits." of. I never knew she had so much in her before. And she would just as soon think of falling in love with the man in the moon, would she? That's pretty tall. Hang it all! Why do they put things in a fellow's head? I was happy enough before, and now this has unsettled me altogether. * * * A man may not want to marry a girl, but that's no reason why she should be so precious when I sat down to the table that indifferent. I always fancied that she is the sale of a rehitectural drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawn to the scale of a hundredth part of an inch. The convict displayed the greatest interest and pride in the erection and competency of any importance.

When I sat down to the table that in the man in the man in the moon, would she? That's pretty tall. Hang it all! Why do they put things in a fellow's head? I was happy enough before, and now this has unsating in the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing the finest piece of work ever done by an English convict. It measures in size 5 feet 6 inches, being drawing t wants to laugh at me, does she? Little wretch! She is always up to some mischief. I wouldn't object if it was at some other fellow, for those dimples are uncommonly fetching. I believe she is right about the collars, all the same—thought so myself more than once. If thought so myself more than once. If the contact will amuse me. Simple pleasures are very charming when one is weary with application to more important matters."

Then I bowed. But you can't expect everything of people not up to the mark.

The in bowed by the convicts on the premises, or on some adjoining land leased for the purpose. The iron castings were obtained from Portland or Chatham prison, the granite from Dartmoor and the Portland stone from Portland. The total cost of the prison was more than £97,000. right about the collars, all the same—right about the collars, all the same—thought so myself more than once. If another shape would suit me better, it another shape would suit me better, it another shape would suit me better, it another absurd to stick to these.

Then I bowed. But you can't expect gramme from Portland. The total cest or the prison was more than £97,000.—London Letter.

Chrysanthemum Salad. In Japan the flowers of the chrysa constitute a popular dish. he months of November and December bunches of them, washed and carefully displayed, may be seen in the stores of all the dealers in vegetables.

Almost all the varieties are edible strictly speaking, but those to which preference is usually given have deep yellow flower heads.

Look thou on me not lightly, Love! Forewarn but once, with herald eyes, Then take all vantages of war— Trick, stratagem, surprise! For so do I contemn and hate The loveless ranks that I am in— As lief would I desert as fight, And liefer lose than win!

I court an ambush, crave a hurt
And beg no other, meeter doom
Than donning fetters, Love, of thine!
Quick, find me prison toom!
—Charles Newton-Robinse

A MOLE RANCHER. Californian Who Makes Money by Studies as a Naturalist.

"No, boys, it ain't money that make my pockets bulge out that way, but it is the equivalent," remarked a gray haired, gray bearded rancher from Mendocino as he took in the slack of a hay rope that did service for a belt. "To tell the truth, my breeches poch

ets and my coat pockets, too, are pretty well lined with moleskins. Within the last year I have developed into a mole hunter, and it pays. I have several acres in strawberries at Ukiah, and they need siderable water. I used to put in a lot of time digging little tre turning water this way and that, but it was disappointing to go out the next day and find that I had been irrigating style. It seems a small thing in itself, Since then it is no trouble at all to get

> "In the first place, I found that mole never comes straight up to the top of the ground, but always on a slant, \$500,000." and you will see the ground agitated for some time before he throws up his hill.
>
> If you step within 20 feet of him when he comes to the top, he will instantly stop work and run. It's no use to try

exactly 2 o'clock tomorrow. You can set a watch by him and depend on its being right. Well, I watch around in my berry patch and take the time whenever I disturb Mr. Mole. The next day, when it is time for him to come back, I take my station near the hole. As soon take my station near the hole. As soon as he throws up his little mound I plant my foot behind him and close up the hole. Then all I have to do is to scoop in the hole. Then all I have to do is to scoop in the hole. Then all I have to do is to scoop in the seems to myself. I saw the same through the property of the different pro my foot behind him and close up the hole. Then all I have to do is to scoop him out of the dirt and drop him into my pocket, kicking and scratching like a good fellow. I kill him, stretch his skin good fellow. I kill him, stretch his skin on a shingle, and a man here in the city and hand to Evelina. pays me \$1 apiece for them to make purses of."—San Francisco Post.

has not weight enough to pull down the lower jaw of this curious flower; only the humblebee has access to the interior.

SWEET MYSTERIES.

You needn't dance with me at Slowly the seeds in the garden are growing-Lady Bolton's this evening, as my hair annoys you so much."

"I shall ask Miss Cunliffe instead. The nestling shall rise and aspire to heaven's

theater—the whole thing might have been over in five minutes, and then I should have been able to say that I had refused you, and everything would have been happy and comfortable. I don't feel as if I could ever forgive you!"

"Sorry, indeed! You see I should have been most happy, only I could never to cell quite sure that you reany would return to cell quite sure that you reany would return to cell quite sure that you reany would return to cell quite sure that you reany would return to cell quite sure that you reany would return to cell quite sure that you need not such as a constant of the way of boast-larly pleasant. My landlady had a daughter, quite a charming creature, like bluebells and a voice like at canary. She used to sing a good deal with the music man. The moment that girl looked at me she appreciated money was very side was despended by the pleasant. It has remained for an English judge to officially and legally establish the ruling that lying is not wrong, at least with the music man. The moment that girl looked at me she appreciated money was very side was despended by the pleasant. My landlady had a daughter, quite a charming creature, with eyes like bluebells and a voice like at canary. She used to sing a good deal with the music man. The moment that girl looked at me she appreciated money with the first of the world to be brought down a peg or two and find her own level, and the process would not be undered to officially and legally establish the ruling that lying is not wrong, at least with the music man. The moment that girl looked at me she appreciated money was very side was charming creature. It has remained for an English judge to officially and legally establish the ruling that lying is not wrong, at least with the music man. The moment that girl looked at me she appreciated money was very side was constructed by the pleasant. My landlady had a daughter, quite a charming creature, with eyes like bluebells and a voice like the very like yes like bluebells and a voice like the great that

daring to look a tiger in the face under any circumstances taxes the credulity of the society. Has she ever known fear, ever qualled before beast, bird of fishers modern Artemis?

When she accompanies her husband on his hunting expedition, she wears the woods' autumn livery—leaf brown and scarlet—an abbreviated skirt and leggings of brown corduroy, a scarlet leather shirt with elk's teeth for buttons, a hat festooned with trout and salmon hat festooned with rout and salmon hat festooned with rout and salmon hat festooned with trout and salmon hat festooned with rout a bliss would have been mine!" But he was nothing but a lawyer and had

affections? Evelina's beauty and her devotion touched my soul too deeply. On the 1st of September, when trade was growing brisk, I began to feel that it was better for the peace of both our hearts that I should fly. I should forget upon discovering her loss went to a

trade. It was brisk. But nothing could make me happy. I accused myself of trifling with the affections of an angel.

She loved me, I thought, and I have broken her heart—I who secretly adore I lost my appetite. I grew thin. When I saw fair creatures of her age bending over the counter, my mind flew back to her, lovelier than all. When Mrs. Briggs'

laughter smiled upon me, I thought now plain she was and how adorably beautiful was Evelina. At last—it was in October—my head clerk claimed a holiday. "I shall spend t with my aunt and Evelina," he said.

'Lucky?'' said L "Yes," said he. "In a year from this time she will be a very rich woman. Old grandfather left her everything.

"Half a million!" I cried. "Visit your aunt and cousin when you will," I said, "and don't return until you feel quite rested. You never

"Half a million! Miss Briggs was not worth that. A wholesale business was the thing to be connected with, of course, but when the heart is touched we are willing to sacrifice all else. I will fly to your side, Evelina," I solilo-"I will recompense you for

and hand to Evelina.

I arrived after dark. The house was very quiet, and as I advanced I reflected a wife by advertising than it is to get a

The honey of the snapdragon cannot be extracted by the common bee, which that my sudden appearance might agitate Evelina too terribly. I must announce myself cautiously. I stole for

"He really thought I was smitten. Tom, " said Evelina, "He flirted with me terribly."
"Did he dare" began Tom. "Didn'

he know!'he know"—
"Of course I did not tell him I was engaged to you." said Evelina. "Why, Tom, you couldn't be jealous of suc' a fellow—a man with no idea beyond his

Then Tom kissed her I waited for no more. Fortunately 1 was in the city. At the depot I met

Simpkins about to start for Albany.

"Simpkins," I said, "I've heard you speak of a troublesome nephew you desired to provide for."

"Confound him, yes," said Simpkins.

"My head clerk's place is vacant," I said. "Tell him to come to me."

aid. "Tell him to come to me.
"Thank you," said Simpkins.
I strode away
and wrote Dobbins that his sexuces
were no longer required. I have been married a year to Miss Briggs, and her father failed five months ago. Simpkins has just been arrested for embezzling sundry sums of money, and yesterday I passed Tom Dobbins and his wife in the street. She is excessively pretty—lovelier than ever—and I feel quite sure, despite all that I

overheard, that her heart is still min-

nine months to a long term of imprison The man was originally an architect, and among the foremost of his profession. He was a gentleman by birth and education, but in early life began to abase his natural gifts, and at the time was undergoing his second term of imprisonment for forgery. The completion of the work occupied him for nearly six months and was effected under great disadvantages. In place of a table, for instance, he had to pin his paper to the wall of his cell, moving it round with the sun in order to obtain the best light. The prison authorities consider this marvelous specimen of architectural

entirely by convict labor. It contains 1,381 separate cells for prisoners, which cost on an average £70 7s. each, besides hospital wards and a chapel.

The total number of bricks required was 35,000,000, each one being made

With a snort of baffled rage the humorist fled. - Detroit Tribun A Question of Honor She is young, happily married and newspaper office and put in an adver er forget me.

"Adieu," I said as I shook hands with her. "Perhaps we shall never meet with her. "Perhaps we shall never meet her house and claimed the reward. Leaving at the door, she disangled to the door of the missing article. The follow-Her enotines overcame her. And I took
the next train for the city.

I entered again in the city. ing him standing at the door, she disap-I entered again into the turmoil of had no good reason for doubting the

> Journal. The Duchess of Marlborough has a The Duchess of Maritorough has a young Nublan as a personal attendant, a souvenir of the recent visit of the duke and duchess to Egypt. The Nublan sleeps outside the bedroom of the duchess at night.

Mrs. R. King, widow of Captain Richard King of south Texas, owns and manages her estate of 1,250,000 acres, although she is over 60 years old. The expense of managing the estate each year is about \$100,000. tion,000.

The foot of Ouida is perfect. Summer and winter allike it is ineased in open, buckled shoes, which prevent it from becoming contorted by unnatural pressure on the bones. Her hand, too, is faultless in shape and proportions.

Miss Morton, eldest daughter of Governor Morton of New York, is said to be an expert fisherwoman. From early in the spring until the last run of autumn fish and even through the ice in winter Miss Morton loves to go angling.

Miss Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry

Miss Morton loves to go angling.
Miss Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry
Somerset are preparing for a prolonged
temperance campaign in Ireland. They
will spend three months in that country
holding meetings and organizing societies
tead the action of although temperature. in all the principal cities and towns.

The accomplished wife of the Spanish premier, Canovas del Castillo, was born in Washington, where her father was the Peruvian minister. She and her sister Anita, now the Countess Casa Valencia, were known in those days as th Isma girls. They carried great fortunes to their husbands.

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ONNINNINNINNINO

wanderings with Jack."
"What!" the society demands, with

had always felt I should be unequal—the nourishment for the support of the animal is extracted from it.

aughing to see you."
"Delighted to afford you so much

ure some people take in "speaking their minds." A man of this make will say a rude thing for the mere pleasure of saying.

In the some people take in "speaking their minds." A man of this make will say a rude thing for the mere pleasure of saying.

In the some people take in "speaking their minds." A woman's ambition is not only to make both ends meet, but to have enough to lap over and cut off for her kin.—Atching. mply observed'—
"I don't care a little bit what you obminds." A man of this make will say a

gate, And the butterfly, though in a shroud, he must In dim surmise, For all things shall rise.

Sweet mysteries!
Swiftly the grub on the wing, with new powers,
To happiness flies.
Ever with refluent wave and strong motion,
Landward now march the forces of ocean.
Grand auguries!
For all things do rise.

HALF A MILLION. ten years or more and had drudged all that while, winter and summer, with-

when I sat down to the table that indifferent. I always fancied that she had a decided weakness. * * * So she wants to laugh at me, does she? Little wretch! She is always up to some miscookies. I wouldn't be always fancied that she had a decided weakness. * * * So she wants to laugh at ease at once. "I distinctly desire it to be undersome that I don't want to the table that had a decided weakness. * * * So she wants to laugh at me, does she? Little

scarcely left a penny. Excelsior is my motto. Large retail should always aspire to a connection with wholesale. motto. Large retail should always aspire to a connection with wholesale. ried nor engaged. I do nothing to condand Miss Briggs of Briggs & Bounce ceal my age. I never bathe in the surf. And Miss Briggs of Briggs & Bounce I do not shop. I haven't the remotest your humble servant. Alas, who shall control the heart's

the dream in a little while. But she, poor child, I feared that she would nev-

"A beautiful girl," said I. "Yes," said he, blushing at the com-pliment to the family, I presume. "The loveliest girl I ever knew, and a lucky

"But a mole is the victim of habit.

If he is disturbed at his work at 2 o'clock today, he will not come beautiful and the second back of the seco

ward on tiptoe to reconnoiter.

Two forms were seated on the porch—
a faint gleam of moonlight revealed
them to me—a lady with her cheek reposing upon a gentleman's shoulder,

A girl thinks a young man's jokes are
uporariously funny, but how soon she
stops laughing at them after she has married him!

A woman's ambition is not only to

When friends find it is time to be candid