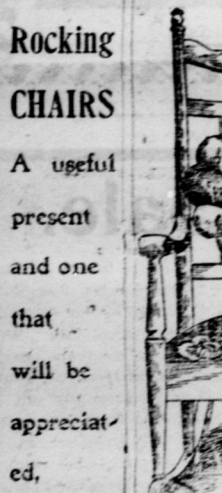


Christmas SALE

JUDGING by last week's business this Christmas sale will be the largest we have ever had. It should be, as the stocks are larger than ever, and your dollar never had such purchasing power as now.



More than a hundred different kinds to select from. Have higher priced one \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10.

- Bed Room Suits, Lace Curtains, Parlor Suits, Banquet Lamps, Blacking Cases, Campbells & Templeton.

Campbells & Templeton, BUTLER, PA.

A Pleasing Prospect. TO FIND THE COAT so satisfactory at the first trial. This is the universal truth.



Boots and Shoes To Suit All.

Come to us and you'll find our stocks so large that you can find what you want. All varieties of shoes for sale at lowest prices.

JOHN BICKEL, 128 S. MAIN ST. BUTLER, PA.

Hotel Willard, Much in Little

Especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a real medicine.

Practical Horse Shoer WILL ROBINSON. Formerly Horse Shoer at the Wick House has opened business in a shop in the rear of the Arlington Hotel.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE. THE PACIFIC PROSPECT. RODEN'S CORNER - THE GREAT OF THE YEAR.

HARPER'S WEEKLY. THE NEWS THAT BECOMES HISTORY. LONG SERIALS AND SHORT STORIES.

HARPER'S ROUND TABLE. SOME OF THE STRIKING FEATURES FOR 1898. THE ADVENTURES OF FOUR FOR A FORTUNE.

HARPER'S BAZAR. A MIRROR OF FASHION. LONG SERIALS AND SHORT STORIES. DEPARTMENTS AND SPECIAL ARTICLES.

A LOST WORLD.

I used to live in a better world. A long, long way from here. Where the skies were blue and our hearts were lighter.

THE STORY OF A STAMPEDE.

BY J. B. GRANFILL.

COWBOY life 20 years ago in Texas was very different from what it is today. The big ranches were unpeopled.

In the invoice of articles contained in the regulation 'outfit' there is always some kind of stimulants; and for that matter, the outfit that came to the stampede would have been halted without disaster.

The herd was under way, headed for Towash on the Brazos river. It was a magnificent army of steers, in a line of about 10 miles.

The stampede was not a simple affair. It was a struggle for survival. The herd was under way, headed for Towash on the Brazos river.

The cowboys insisted long afterward that it was the thunderstorm and the rain-bow of the afternoon that caused the stampede.

The cowboys on guard took the usual course in such cases; they kept out of the way of the charge.

He was riding a cowboy-cramped steed, and as he passed me he had his Colt's.

KICKING IN SINNEMAHOE.

NOTHING LIKE THAT FEVER EITHER BEFORE OR SINCE.

I WONDER if any of you on this side of the mountain remember the strange ailment that visited us folks on the other side when I was a young man?

"Naturally," I wonder if anybody does," said the man in the red, blue, green, pink, yellow and purple Mackinaw jacket.

"Yes, yes," those rich Jephthah Billings acres would now be mine but for that kicking fever that came to the Sinnemaehoe country.

"That's the fever that's workin' on him! He ain't kicking you!" "Well! If he wasn't kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking along the Sinnemaehoe."

"Clear the way, mother!" the squires hollered. "Give me room!" "Don't get my way or I'll make a widower of myself at one swoop!"

"The squires' wife, scared almost to death, looked herself up in a closet, and the squires kicked his way out of the back door and brought up in the garage, where he yelled for some one to come and help him down, or else turn him into a manure pile where he could have room to shovel."

"Give me rum! Fetch me some scorching rum or biting gin!" "The brethren," the squires were shouting, but Dominic Dibble kept hollering for rum.

I know he had the eye check; "Oh, mawd," said I, "prithes, speak and say you jestin' me!"

AN INTERESTING FAMILY.

The Jimson Weed and its Numerous and Many Colored Leaves. "There is one thing that is on a boom this year in St. Louis and that is the Jimson weed," said a disgusted real estate agent.

And yet these weeds belong to a family not only interesting, but of great importance from an economic point of view. The Jimson weed is only one of the species of the plant from which the priests of Apollo made a decoction to induce that state of ecstasy in keeping with the prophetic character of their revelations.

"Well, this brings me round to my own deep disappointment. Jephthah Billings had been paying more attention to Deacon Peeler's daughter Nancy than seemed to me safe, and when I came back home that time I made up my mind to settle the matter right then and there and know whether Nancy was destined to be a Biffins or a Pettibone. I went straight to the deacon's house, and when I got there I had been home half an hour.

"Father ain't kicking you, Praxy! It's only the fever that's workin' on him! He ain't kicking you!" "Well! If he wasn't kicking me I didn't know what they called kicking along the Sinnemaehoe."

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"That man with the red hair sets as though he was one of the proprietors." "Do you think so? I thought his ail was altogether too haughty and overbearing." "Chicago Journal.

"Blank-What? You voluntarily offered to lend him a dollar?" "Yes, you see, I was afraid he had come to borrow five." "Up-to-Date.

COMFORTING.

"How's yer mother getting on, Mary?" "Oh, she's better, doctor. I think she'll stir Friday now!" - St. Paul.

"I'm a very interesting family," remarked his neighbor, who doesn't own any vacant lots.

"You probably eat tomatoes, which are cousins of the Jimson weed, but you never eat them with oil and vinegar." "Yes, you see, I was afraid he had come to borrow five." "Up-to-Date.

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