

BICKEL'S MONTHLY STORE NEWS.

A grand clearance sale in all lines now going on. MEN'S FINE SHOES. ... Ladies' fine shoes, latest style lasts, more than half are hand sewed, lace or button in vic-... Patented leather and box calf shoes that are stylish and will wear well...

Big Bargains in MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES, Felt and Rubber Goods. ... We have a large stock of Men's, Boys' and Youth's felt boots and overs which we do not wish to carry over and will be closed out at a big reduction...

Also big stock Men's and Boys' working shoes at very down prices. High iron stam's with four fasts for repairing. Sole leather cut to any amount you wish to purchase. Large size of Rubber Boots and Shoes to be included in this sale. Children's fine rubbers 10c. Ladies' fine rubbers 20c. Men's fine rubbers 45c.

JOHN BICKEL, 21 SOUTH MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.

Mrs. J. E. ZIMMERMAN, 18th Semi-Annual Sacrifice Sale.

Our Semi-Annual Sacrifice Sale Takes Place as Usual Beginning Wednesday, Jan. 8th, and continuing Throughout the entire month of January.

The many inquires we are receiving daily asking if we intend to have our sale testifies to the popularity of these Sacrifice Sales among our many patrons who have benefited by attending them in the past. We are anxious to make this sale the biggest success of all previous sales, and shall do so by offering our goods at prices you cannot resist.

- All Wraps, Suits and Furs. All Waists, Wrappers and Dressing Sacques. All Millinery—trimmed and untrimmed. All Dress Gowns, Silks and Satins. All Mullins, Calicoes and Gingham. All Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves. All Laces, Embroideries & Dress Trimmings. All Blankets—woolen and cotton. All Lace Curtains and Portiers.

Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman, Sacrifice Prices on New Livery Barn.

W. J. Black, Is doing business in his new barn which Clarence Walker has erected for him. All boarders and teamsters guaranteed good attention. Barn just across the street from Hotel Butler.

L. C. WICK, LUMBER. Dealer in.

Now is the Time to Have Your Clothing CLEANED OR DYED. If you want good and reliable cleaning or dyeing done, there is just one place in town where you can get it, and that is at The Butler Dye Works.

R. F'SHER & SON, G. F. KECK, Merchant-Tailor, 41 North Main Street, All Work Guaranteed, Butler, Pa.

A. M. BERKIMER, Funeral Director, 45 S. Main St. Butler PA.

Subscriptions for THE CITIZEN.

Soft Harness EUREKA Harness Oil. You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as long as you wish by using EUREKA HARNESS OIL. It is the best harness oil in the world. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Nasal CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm. Clean Balm is placed into the nostril, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drugstore or by Mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

Johnston's Crystal Pharmacy. Everything in the drug line.

Johnston's Crystal Pharmacy, Beef, Iron and Wine. Prepared and sold only at.

New Livery Barn, W. J. Black. People's Phone No. 250.

L. C. WICK, LUMBER. Dealer in.

The Butler Dye Works, 216 Center avenue.

R. F'SHER & SON.

G. F. KECK, Merchant-Tailor, 41 North Main Street, All Work Guaranteed, Butler, Pa.

A. M. BERKIMER, Funeral Director, 45 S. Main St. Butler PA.

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING. Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooks.

CHAPTER III. CAPTAIN NEALE RESENTS AN IMPUTATION.

"I have informed the police that as I was passing this house, very near to the time when this deed was done, I saw a person—a woman—come out and walk away hurriedly toward Broadway."

"Hold on! You can't go!" And seemingly in the same instant a young man appeared upon the threshold of the room. He took two steps forward and then halted, the others facing him.

"He took two steps forward and then halted." "If there had been an eye upon Detective Elmsdort at this moment, it would have noted that he was much interested, but no one was looking at him. He himself was observing Brenda closely."

"I don't know," answered Aiden. "I didn't wait for him to come back. Now, answer my question. Who did this thing?" "Neale spread his hands abroad with a grotesque gesture intended to disclaim the possession of the information."

"You're all at sea," he said. "Somebody got into this room and stabbed the girl with this knife." "He suddenly lifted a newspaper that had lain on the table and disclosed the weapon beneath it. The long blade was open and visibly stained with blood. Brenda's hand had been within six inches of it, and at the slight she started back with such alarm that Dr. Blair stretched out his arm to support her. She did not fall, however, but stood rigid, staring at Aiden. The color rushed to his face. He put up his hand and pushed back the tangle of light brown hair that was lying moist upon his forehead."

"Did you know what was in that note?" asked Neale. "I knew there was money, was the reply, but I don't know how much. It was sealed when Mr. Aiden gave it to me. He said there was money in it. That was why I brought it instead of giving it to a messenger boy."

"Nothing," answered Robinson. "I gave the note to Elsie." "To Miss Miller, that is what I said. I gave the note to Miss Miller, and she opened it by the window. I didn't see any money. I wasn't in the room ten seconds—merely long enough to ask if there was any answer, and she said no. Then I went away."

"Meet anybody?" "The servant who let me in was passing through the hall as I went out."

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself. "At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: 'The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her until you send a message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait, if you are unable to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time.'"

"I will not tell you." "Where did you go when you left your office after sending that note?" "I will not tell you."

"What other interests?" "I decline to answer." "Where did you go when you left your office after sending that note?" "I will not tell you."

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself. "At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: 'The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her until you send a message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait, if you are unable to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time.'"

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself. "At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: 'The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her until you send a message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait, if you are unable to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time.'"

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself. "At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: 'The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her until you send a message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait, if you are unable to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time.'"

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself. "At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: 'The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her until you send a message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait, if you are unable to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time.'"

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself. "At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: 'The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her until you send a message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait, if you are unable to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time.'"

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself. "At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: 'The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her until you send a message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait, if you are unable to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time.'"

A FARM ICEHOUSE. A Small, Inexpensive Building That Will Hold a Good Supply. At very little expense an icehouse can be constructed that will hold and keep well all the ice needed for any farmer's family. We are using a small, cheap building that keeps the ice as well as one we built twenty years ago that cost four times as much, says a Rural New Yorker correspondent. Some farmers have an idea that they must

FRAMES OF ICEHOUSE. We used white oak poles set into the ground about two feet. Some cheap hardwood mill stuff of 2 by 4 and 2 by 6 pieces were used for plates, nail ties, braces and rafters. A fair grade of pine stock boards 12 inches wide was used for siding. The siding was nailed on the inside of the poles horizontally, better to resist lateral pressure from the packed ice and sawdust. A better grade of stock boards one foot wide furnished a good roof. Such a board roof should be made quite steep to shed water and, with kerfs cut on each edge, makes almost a perfect roof.

Device For Cutting Kindling. The following device for a work cutting machine adapted to households where a great deal of old boards, boxes, lids, etc., are used for kindling is very prominent in German American homes in the northwest, according to an Ohio Farmer correspondent. On a strong, heavy base is raised horizontally a strong, thick board about forty inches in height, with four or more cuts on the one side, as the accompanying cut shows. From the top there is suspended a heavy, swiveling, knife shaped ax, with handles, with which the wood is split. The pieces which are desired to be broken crosswise should be laid across the uppermost "saw" and backed up with the ax, broken times, whereupon they are easily broken into small pieces.

Crops That Resist Salt. The easiest method of reclaiming salt marsh is to make the best possible use of the native salt grasses and to allow the water to pass in as the salt is removed by drainage. This process can be accelerated by seeding with small quantities of tame grass—timothy, alfalfa, and clover—along with good crops on the parts of the marsh which contain the least salt. Three years will probably be required to get a stand of crops. If the time needed to complete this natural reclamation is too long, the process can be hastened by irrigation to assist in washing out the salt, or salt resisting crops may be planted. Asparagus, onions, sorghum and beets withstand large quantities of salt in the soil, and if the soil is such as to be acceptable to any of these crops they will prove profitable.

No Cause For Care. A Welsh editor had misspelled the name of a famous poet of Wales. "Why do you spell Llewelyn like a friend of the editor?" "Why? Does he object?" asked the editor. "Oh, he's been dead 1200 years." "Oh, then, I don't care a toss," said the editor.

Studied Indifference. "Why did we arrive late and leave before the opera was over?" asked the young girl. "It was very enjoyable." "Of course it was," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "But, my dear, we had to show the people that we didn't care whether we got our money's worth or not."—Exchange.

Satisfactorily Explained. "John, when you came home last night you talked and acted very queerly. You were lifting your feet endeavoring to step over imaginary obstacles." "Oh, yes, my dear. All the evening I felt as if I were walking on clouds. You remember we had angel cake for supper?"—Charles Chandler.

His Last Venture. "What is our old friend Harcup doing nowadays?" "Oh, he's gone into real estate." "He's the very best thing I should have supposed he'd do." "It was. He's dead."—New York Times.

A Pecuniary Fatigue. "Don't forget," said the willing worker, "that money talks." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum a little glumly, "but I can't help wishing that you boys would select another phonograph occasionally."—Exchange.

