

Bickel's

The time of the year is here when you want to purchase your WINTER FOOTWEAR.

NOVEMBER PRICE LIST

Table listing various footwear items such as Ladies' Fine Dongola Patent Tip Shoes, Men's Russian Felt Boots, and Boys' Gray Felt Boots with their respective prices.

Complete stock of German stockings and rolled edge rubbers. Large stock of Ladies', Gents', Misses', and Children's Leggings and Overalls.

JOHN BICKEL

128 South Main St., BUTLER, PA.

FANCY FABRICS FOR DAINTY DRESSERS

The Modern Store is offering such a vast variety and such a superb stock at such tempting prices that the crowd continues to get larger every week.

Dress Goods

VELVETS Metal printed velvets, 75c and 85c yd. Corduroys, all colors, 50c yd. Beautiful Black Goods, Specials, 50c to 85c yd.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

Ladies' Fine Egyptian Cotton, Flannel, Men's Heavy, Flannel-lined shirts and lined vests and pants, all sizes, best 50c.

Eisler-Mardorf Co.,

221 Mail Orders Solicited. OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON, BUTLER, PA.

THE AUTUMN BUYING

Is now in Full Swing. and our store is full of good durable footwear at rock bottom prices.

Ladies' Fine Shoes

We have been appointed exclusive agents for the famous Dorothy Dodd fine shoes for Ladies.

Men's Fine Shoes

You will find here the largest stock and greatest variety of styles in Men's fine shoes to be found in Butler Co.

Rubber and Felt Goods.

Do not fail to see our line of Rubber and Felt Goods before buying your winter stock as it is the most complete stock ever shown in Butler and at prices never before offered.

C. E. MILLER,

Have a mattress about them that mark the wearer, it won't do to wear the last year's outfit.

K E C K Fall & Winter Weights

Have a mattress about them that mark the wearer, it won't do to wear the last year's outfit.

K E C K

G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor, 42 North Main Street All Work Guaranteed Butler, Pa

WALL PAPER

Make a study of the rooms you wish to decorate then come and look over our line of wall paper before you buy.

Patterson Bros. Phone 400. 236 N. Main St.

Nasal CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm. In all its stages. Cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed.

Our stock of Men's Furnishing for Fall and Winter is now complete and it is bigger and better than ever.

Johnston's Beef, Iron and Wine

is the Best Tonic and Blood Purifier. Prepared and sold only at

Johnston's Crystal Pharmacy.

R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G. Manager, 105 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.

ALL SIZES. ANY Quantity.

Just Arrived Early Fall Goods

In Latest Coronation Suitings; Also Black and White Novelties. Wedding Suits a Specialty.

Do You Buy Medicines? Certainly You Do.

Then you want the best for the least money. That is our motto.

Purvis Pharmacy. S. G. PURVIS, Ph. G. Both Phones. 318 S. Main St. Butler Pa.

THE FIGURES

of men are various and most of them are more or less out of proportion.

Aland, MAKER OF MEN'S CLOTHES.

Mars Boiler Works. All sizes of STATIONARY, PORTABLE and UPRIGHT BOILERS always in stock for sale or exchange.

Repair work promptly attended to.

S. H. ROBERTS. Bell Phone No. 6. Mars, Pa. People's Phone No. 11.

Newton. "THE PIANO MAN" 317 E. Main St. Butler Pa

Pearson B. Nace's Livery Feed and Sale Stable

Stable Room for 65 Horses.

Pearson B. NACE. Telephone No. 219.

When Peggy Came Back

By JANE MEREDITH. Copyright, 1902, by J. S. Richardson.

"You'll see it with my own eyes," Ned told.

"What'd a thought it?" "Are you sure he kissed her? Praps he was just picking a leaf or something out of her hair."

"Dear me, Miss Lavina, I didn't mean anything personal! Only it's quite a step from your porch to Mrs. Burckett's."

"I wasn't on my porch," answered Miss Lavina shortly. "I was right close to the hedge, picking vine curran."

"The last phrase was spoken apologetically, as if prompted by latent shame at this spying on a neighbor."

"Oh, I don't know but it's your duty, Lavina, to keep your eye open when there's such doings in the heart of a respectable community like ours."

"Well, that ain't all I've seen, either," announced Miss Lavina, rising to this skillfully baited hook.

"You know Cousin Sallie left her theater dress behind and she's a heap of good. I can stand in my grand story front with them and see straight into her parlor."

"A girlish figure bending over a strip of renaissance lace in the rear of the shop straightened up suddenly, and an exclamation escaped her lips."

"The women clustered round the front door gossiped on excitedly."

"Didn't he take the train for town yesterday morning?" queried Mrs. Smithers.

"Yes, but he came back at early dusk, with his arm full of white paper bundles, and when he got on the porch he tossed them better skitter on the settee and—"

"Oh!" "If anybody but you, Lavina Hart, had taken that bundle, I believe it!"

"It may look out of place for a single woman to say, but it does seem to me a judgment on Mr. Burckett for going off to marry a frivolous, do-nothing Boston widow instead of some decent, thrifty girl in his own town."

"He ain't dead three months, and here is another man hanging round his widow. Perhaps he's an old sweetheart. Everybody knows Doc was well fixed."

"Yes, and they do say," interposed Mrs. Demming, when as was round when he was brought home that day, that she stood round like a statue, never shedding a tear and just doing what old Dr. Green ordered, like some machine."

"Perhaps she knew it wasn't no use to do anything anyhow," suggested Mrs. Demming, who had a retreating chin and weak, fishy eyes.

"What's that, Becky Marsden?" snorted Miss Lavina, turning severely on her insignificant neighbor.

"Nothing," hurriedly replied Mrs. Marsden. "Only I was reading a novel yesterday where a woman got tired of her husband and took something in his coffee that didn't smell nor taste nor anything—and he—"

"Laviza Becked, I always knew you was right headed," snapped Miss Lavina. "Nevertheless the other side the slips turned suddenly silent and gazed at each other, wide eyed."

"My, wouldn't it be awful if he had been a man!"

"The girlish figure in the rear rose, and a clear voice rang across the stuffy little shop."

"You're no right to say such things. You don't know Mrs. Burckett and you're wanted to treat her right, and you're wicked, wicked women to talk about her that way!"

"Astounded silence fell upon the women. Then Mrs. Smithers' voice, no longer oily and complacent, rose cuttingly."

"That's a nice way for you to speak to your elders, Peggy Smithers, and I'm ashamed of you. You mean to call Lavina Hart a liar?"

"Oh, aunt, can't I couldn't ask such a question?" "You don't need to ask. Worm it out while you're there. You can take up that net of yours about the house."

"Perhaps Mrs. Burckett might like to wear them with her widow's black?" The last words came spitefully.

"The girl stood in splendid attitude. 'This is a nice way to treat your old aunt that's given you bed and board for ten years now. Now you stop sniveling and trot along.'"

FARM GARDEN HANDLING CORN FODDER.

Handy Devices For Handling and a Good Stubble Cutter.

The simple homemade sled illustrated in Fig. 1 will be found very useful in moving corn shocks.

Fig 1. The sled one man can load and unload the shocks and do the hauling with little loss of time.

Fig 2. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 3. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 4. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 5. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 6. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 7. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 8. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 9. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 10. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 11. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 12. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 13. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 14. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 15. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 16. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 17. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 18. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 19. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 20. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 21. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 22. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 23. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 24. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 25. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 26. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

Fig 27. A simple device for handling corn shocks, which will save much labor.

HOT FROM THE FRONT.

A War Correspondent and His Story of a Great Event.

Newspapering, not fighting, is the trade of the war correspondent. But it is news at any personal cost, and it is unappreciated by the country at large with the gathering of it.

One morning after the siege of Paris, when the city was believed in London to be still in the hands of the communists, Sir John Robinson, manager of the Daily News of London, reached his office to find the late Archibald Forbes lying on the floor asleep, his head on a postoffice directory, while the printers were hard at work on his manuscript, the story of "Paris in Flames," a most vivid description of the last days of the commune.

"Forbes had telegraphed from Dover announcing his coming," said Sir John Robinson, "the printers had been waiting and thus the country heard of those terrible days for the first time."

"London was ablaze with excitement. Boulevard street was impassable through the newsboys shrieking in copies, and in parliament Mr. Gladstone was questioned that afternoon and could only say he hoped the story was unauthenticated."

"When Forbes awoke from his slumber amid all this turmoil, what a spectacle he was! His face was black with powder, his eyes red and inflamed, his clothes matted with clay and dust; he was a dreadful picture. He had been compelled to assist the communists in defending a triangular space upon the right bank of the Seine, the Versailles troops were firing, and had actually taught the citizens how to build a barricade."

"By dint of dummy dispatches addressed to Lord Granville and the queen, Forbes escaped from the press, and could only say he hoped the story was unauthenticated."

"The Apology was Still Waxed. A philanthropist lady visited the asylum at Kingston, Canada, says Brooklyn Life, and displayed great interest in the inmates, who were particularly gained her compassion."

"And how long have you been here, my man?" she inquired. "For twelve years," was the answer. "Do they treat you well?" "Yes."

"Do they feed you well?" "After addressing a few more questions to him the visitor passed on. She noticed a broad and brazen smile on the face of her attendant and on the face of the inmate who stood at the foot of the table."

"The Lipari Islands. From the Lipari Islands of mythology, the abode of Zeus, the ruler of the gods, and the scene of his meeting with Ulysses, to the Lipari Islands of today is a very far cry indeed. There are no hotels, and the islands are almost unknown to tourists, while the 13,000 inhabitants are almost in a state of primitive and patriarchal simplicity. They tender their services voluntarily to all visitors as their guests. The donkey is the only means of locomotion. Horses are unknown in the island."

BIRD DOGS. Some of the Almost Human Work these clever animals do is every day. Reading denotes that a dog is following a trail toward the birds by their foot scent, as a man in an analogous manner might follow a track of sheep by watching their tracks."

Drawing denotes that a dog is approaching birds by a scent in the air, as a man might follow a flock of sheep by the long line of dust hovering over and around the trail. Drawing is considered a much superior manner to reading. It is commonly marked by greater accuracy, quickness of execution and dash of manner."

Pointing is the stop which the dog makes when he has definitely located the bird. It is a signal to the hunter to do so. It is the preliminary pause to accurately determine the whereabouts of the hidden birds before he springs to capture. If he misjudges the distance in the wrong direction, all his pains and labor come to nothing. In his training he is encouraged to point, but in the long line of dust hovering over and around the trail, the error may be excused on the ground that being up wind of them it was impossible to scent them and therefore impossible to know of their presence.—Outing.

A Human Paradox. One often hears an amusing paradox such as a brass band going around a square, a home washed with terra cotta, and "an awfully nice" thing. But it is not a common occurrence to come across a "black white man," and yet this phenomenon is to be seen almost any day in New York. The gentleman is said to be a colored man in the line of dust, though over the distance he bears the outward resemblance of a white man—more especially on account of his pallid features and his white hair—a remarkable combination of the colored race, and what is not the least remarkable is that in consonance with his paradoxical appearance he is wont to remark, "black white man," and "black white man."

Making a Mirror. Here is a recipe for the manufacture of a mirror: After the glass has been carefully polished on both sides it is laid on a firm table (usually of stone, with untripped edges, and one or more sheets of tin foil are laid upon the plate. Quicksilver is then spread over it and in some forms an amalgam with tin, making a reflecting surface.

Chinas to His Misery. "Ah," he sighed, "I was happier when I was poor."

"Well," he answered coldly, "it is always possible for a man to become poor again, and he thinks he has done so. It is the preliminary pause to accurately determine the whereabouts of the hidden birds before he springs to capture. If he misjudges the distance in the wrong direction, all his pains and labor come to nothing. In his training he is encouraged to point, but in the long line of dust hovering over and around the trail, the error may be excused on the ground that being up wind of them it was impossible to scent them and therefore impossible to know of their presence.—Outing."

The Viewpoint. "That man is extremely suspicious, as he thinks every one sees it is a shady character, and naturally too. 'It's his nature, I suppose.'"

Didn't Seem Possible. "Miss De Pink (wearily)—I think it will need cleaning. It's been two or three hours going that last hour—Stray Stories."

You can't have a good time today unless you forget tomorrow, and if you forget tomorrow it will punish you when it is today.—Atonison Globe.

Somewhere in the world there are 119,000,000 big copper pennies, but nobody appears to know where they are.