

VOL. XXXX.

Mrs. J. E. ZIMMERMAN

ANNOUNCES A FINE SHOWING OF WOMEN'S SUITS, SKIRTS, AND WAISTS.

Ladies' Tailored Suits made in Zibeline, Broadcloth, Cheviots and the fashionable manish mixtures and indistinct plaids, they are made with long skirted blouses also hip seam and straight long manish coats, effects, all colors and black, priced \$10.00 to \$20.00. Skirts \$2.95 up to \$3.00. We offer a special skirt at \$5.00, made in all wool novelty cloth, a regular \$7.50 value.

WAISTS

New Fall and Winter waists and vest materials—silks, flannels, mohair, vestings, flannelets and deeded vestings waists, \$1.00 up to \$5.00, and \$10.00. Waist material, 10c to \$1.00 per yard.

MILLINERY

We are showing the largest and finest assortment of trimmed and untrimmed millinery in Butler, in our cheerful, well lighted millinery parlors. Our trimmings have returned from New York Millinery Openings, and are prepared to serve you and show you that it is newest in headwear at prices that will interest you. Hats trimmed free of charge when hat and materials are purchased here.

UNDERWEAR AND BLANKETS

A complete assortment of Women's, Men's and Children's ribbed deeded underwear, ribbed woolen underwear, fine woolen underwear, we have ever shown at these popular prices. All wool blankets, \$2.49 up to \$10.00 per pair. Cotton blankets, large size, 20c, 75c, \$1.00. A full stock of calicoes, gingham, muslins, sheetings, yarns and flannels and unsurpassed showing of domestic and cutting flannels, 5c to 15c per yard.

Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman

Butler, Pa.

The Modern Store

CORDIALLY INVITES YOU TO OUR FALL MILLINERY OPENING THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 25 AND 26.

AT THE SAME TIME WE HAVE OUR OPENING DISPLAY NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

WE WILL SHOW YOU NEW THINGS AND A VARIETY OF THEM. THE QUALITY AND PRICES WILL REPLY YOUR COMING.

Eisler-Mardorf Co.,

221 Send in Your Mail Orders. OPPOSITE HOTEL ARLINGTON, BUTLER, PA.

We Are Now Showing Fall Styles In All Sorts Of Footwear.

We have always noticed that THE MAN BEHIND THE FLOW doesn't waste any time looking for high-priced footwear, but he does like to get his money's worth.

1.25, 1.50, 2.00 and 2.50 buys the best wearing shoes made—for either man or woman.

HUSELTON'S.

Opposite Hotel Lowry.

K E C K Merchant Tailor. Fall and Winter Suitings JUST ARRIVED. 142 North Main St.

A Linen Opportunity!

A lot of Fine Linens, bought for Holiday trade, are here several months ahead of time.

This is the best assortment of hemstitched and fine drawn work Linens we ever had and consists of Scarfs, Squares, Lunch Cloths, Doilies, Mexican Drawn Work, Tenuerillo Doilies, etc. Included in this lot are Fine Table Linens, Napkins, Pattern Cloths, Match Sets and Towels.

GET WISE TO THIS. We sell Fine Linens at all seasons, so this Holiday assortment goes on sale at once, but at much less than Holiday prices. We'll change getting more for Holiday trade. Buy now and save one-fourth to one-half. Fine Mexican Drawn Work, 12c, 15c, 20c and up. Tenuerillo Doilies, 6, 9 and 12 inches, 25c, 30c and 50c. Hemstitched Squares, 10c up. 3 yards Pattern Cloth, worth \$2.00, only \$1.00. 3 yards Pattern Cloth, worth \$2.50, only \$1.50. Match Sets—Cloth and Napkins, \$4.50 up.

Cleaning up Summer Goods at Bargain Prices. All Shirt Waists at half price. Wash Goods, half price and less. NEW FALL WAISTINGS. Two qualities Fancy Vestings at 40c and 50c, worth your attention. Entirely new and very handsome for Fall Waisting.

L. Stein & Son, 108 N MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.

Reed's Wine of Cod Liver Oil

will build you up and make you strong, will give you an appetite and new life. If you feel tired and worn out try our Wine of Cod Liver Oil and find relief. It is stronger and better than pure Cod Liver Oil. Pleasant to take and is infensive to delicate stomachs.

Indorsed and recommended by physicians everywhere. The best Spring tonic to give you Health and strength. For sale only at

Reed's Pharmacy

Transfer Corner Main and Jefferson Sts., Butler, Pa.

Do You Buy Medicines?

Certainly You Do.

Then you want the best for the least money. That is our motto. Come and see us when in need of anything in the Drug Line and we are sure you will call again. We carry a full line of Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, etc.

Purvis' Pharmacy

S. G. PURVIS, PH. G. Both Phones. 213 S. Main St. Butler Pa.

I MAKE LIARS OF MY COMPETITORS

If they told the truth concerning my plans, myself, and my way of doing business I would sell all of the pianos that are sold in Butler.

When a party comes to you with a stock concerning my business, ask them to call at my store with you and repeat it in my presence. I am here for business, and I am happy to say I have lots of it. My patrons are my friends, I always refer to them.

I can give you a list of over 300 patrons to whom I have sold pianos since I came here four years ago. And if you will find any of them who will say that I have not been honorable in all my dealings with them. I will present you with a piano. Trusting to have my just share of your patronage, I am yours for business.

Your credit is good at

W. R. Newton's

THE PIANO MAN, 317 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

REMOVAL.

We have removed our Marble and Granite shops from corner of Main and Clay streets to No. 208 N. Main street, (opposite W. D. Brandon's residence), where we will be pleased to meet our customers with figures that are right on.

Monuments & Headstones

of all kinds and are also prepared to give best figures on

Iron Fence, Flower Vases

etc., as we have secured the sole agency from the Stewart Iron Works of Cincinnati, O., for this town and vicinity.

P. H. Sechler

See the sign direct opposite the Postoffice, Theodore Vogley, Real Estate and Insurance Agency, 238 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

List Mailed Upon Application

If you have property to sell, trade, or rent, or want to buy or rent, call on me, or write to me.

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L. C. WICK, DOUGLASS' BOOK STORE

Near P. O., 241 S. Main St.

H. G. Allison, Funeral Director,

Bell Phone No. 3. Bakerstown, Pa.

Karo CORN SYRUP

The new table delicacy that everybody loves. It is pure, sweet, and good for every body. Sold in all right size bottles. Keeps its goodness free from dirt and impurities. An common with common syrup, 10c, 25c and 50c. AGRO-CORN PRODUCTS CO., New York and Chicago.

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Buckingham's Dye

Sole of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., N. York, N. H.

Nasal CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It removes crusts and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, 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 Druggists; or by mail, Trial Size, 10 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 54 Warren Street, New York.

FOR Drugs

Redick & Grohman, 109 N. Main Street, BUTLER, PA.

Best Service. Prompt and Careful Attention. Four Registered Pharmacists. Prescription Work a Specialty.

NEW OWNER DRUGS STOCK

I have purchased the C. J. Harvey Pharmacy, in the Stein building, at 345 S. Main St., am remodeling and restocking the store. I have twenty-two years experience as a pharmacist, and compounding of prescriptions will be under my personal attention.

Pure drugs and honest treatment guaranteed. When in town shopping, stop and leave your packages.

J. L. McKee, Pharmacist, Stein Block, S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

Binding of Books

Is our occupation. We put our entire time to studying the best and latest methods of doing our work. If you are thinking of having some work done in this line I am sure you will be well pleased if you have it done at

The Butler Book Bindery,

W. W. AMON, Prop. Opp. Court House.

CRAMPS?

DR. HARRIS' CRAMP CURE. Relieves Pain Quickly. A. HARRIS, Sole Proprietor. Prepared by H. A. FAINESTOCK CO., Pittsburg, Pa. At Druggists 25c a Bottle.

Music Department.

We have added a musical department—good music—good instruments and everything that belongs to a music store. Call and inspect the famous Merrill Piano. One of the best high grade pianos on the market. We can sell it on easy payments.

Want a Violin, Mandolin, Banjo, Guitar or Accordion, we have them. Send for our catalogue of 1000 titles, and we have them all in stock.

We will get any piece of music you need, in fact we are in shape to supply all your wants in the musical line at

THEFT OF THE SACRED FIRE

By J. M. SCANLAD Copyright, 1898, by J. M. Scanland

IN the Jemez mountains, near Albuquerque, N. M., stand the ruins of an ancient, the only remaining "landmark" of the Jemez Indian village, the last chapter in the history of an extinct tribe. The site where the village stood is a forest, and the huge stone walls rising grimly amid this scene of desolation remind the visitor of feudal castles in a desert as depicted in the romances of the dark ages. Here was enacted about a century ago a civilization begun to spread westward a scene more realistic than perhaps any depicted in romance, with superstition as the underlying cause.

The Jemez Indians are sun worshippers; they believe that their god, Macozuma, dwells in the sun and the rising sun their prayers are repeated at mornings, and the sacred fire is kept perpetually burning in the estufa, or church. Should this fire become extinct disaster would surely follow—perhaps extinction of their tribe or village.

A few miles from the Jemez village was the village of the Pecos, members of the same family of Indians, also tracing their descent from the Toltecs, but living under a separate government. The Pecos and the Jemez were friendly neighbors, and during a season of great drought the Jemez had given from their bountiful crops many measures of corn, fruit and vegetables to the Pecos, whose crops had failed. The Pecos carried their more favored neighbors and attributed their calamity to the evil spirit, who was dominated by the good spirit of the Jemez.

"The evil spirit came out of Diablo canyon last night and threw his spell over the priest of our sacred fire, and now is he here, and the village is doomed!" said Manco, the shaman of the Pecos, addressing the chief cacique of the tribe.

"For three centuries the sacred fire, most noble cacique, and the priest whose duty it is to keep it alive, under the penalty of death fell asleep, and the evil one stole the sacred blaze," added the shaman in tones of grief.

"Lead the traitor beyond the walls of the village and let the squaws kill him. He is unworthy of death at the hands of the braves," ordered the cacique. The shaman bowed, again bowed to the east and gave orders to the war captain to execute instantly.

While the drums were beating for the execution of the traitor priest the cacique summoned a council of the braves in the temple. With terror-stricken countenances, they met in the sacred hall, in which women are not permitted to enter under penalty of death. Here are held the most sacred and other rites, and also the councils of war. Stone benches hewn from the wall extended round the council chamber, where the braves sat as stiff as and as solemn as the gloomy walls.

The cacique of the estufa, who was a totom pole, on which was engraved the history of the tribe. The cacique now arose and addressed the braves.

"The evil spirit has stolen away our sacred fire," said he, "and our race is now in peril. He has taken the light from the sun, and the Great Father is angry with his people, and it may not be so. The True Spirit loves our neighbors, and we must per-

secuted the burning fagots from the altar stone, and surrounded by a guard, they were fighting their way to the village. The young warriors and the squaws who had been left in the village were bravely fighting to retain the sacred fire, and many had been slain soon after their weapons and ran to the defense of the temple. The priest had been killed, and the Pecos had this fault.

"It is very much like the habit of spelling certain words incorrectly. Many men who are rated as first class spellers pass through life without ever in a single instance spelling certain words correctly. It is due to habit largely. If you should ask them how they spell the word, they would tell you, but when they go to write it, that is quite different, and they will get it wrong every time. So they know, too, how certain letters should be made, but they simply can't make them on paper. It is a curious but common fault."

For several years the Pecos prospered. Crops were bountiful, the chase was always successful, the streams yielded an abundance of fish and birds were plentiful. The sacred fire burned brightly in their estufa—the cause of their blessings and "good luck."

After two days' fast and purification the Pecos formed in line on the morning of the third day and amid singing and dancing started to the village of the Jemez. In the Jemez they halted on the mesa to the east of the village and chanted the song of the "Rabbit Hunt." This was the signal of their approach. The Jemez Indians from their village and joined in the chant as they marched forth to greet their neighbors and extend to them the hospitality of their village. Entering the gates, the Pecos marched to the totem poles, where in honor of their hosts they bowed three times to the east and circled three times in a sacred dance. The women had prepared a feast for the guests, which was partaken of by the braves of both tribes, the women standing aloof in silence.

"Let the chase now begin," said the cacique of the Jemez after the feast was ended.

The cacique of the Pecos bowed his willingness, and the braves of each tribe formed in line in the center of the plaza, each armed with a bow and arrow. The Jemez were headed by their village cacique, who wore a headdress of eagle's feathers, with the skin of a tiger hanging down his back, as a mark of distinction. In the center of the Pecos was the shaman of each tribe, wearing a headdress of woodpecker's feathers. They were followed by six musicians, three from each village, each carrying a pair of gourd suspended from the neck, with the convex side upward. The gongs were partly filled with pebbles. Each musician carried in his right hand a mallet, which he drew across the edge of the gourd as he rattled the pebbles, accompanying the movement with a chant as the dance proceeded. The gongs moved slowly with a serpentine step, each line now facing the other and then countermarching and growing faster as the music became more animated. In a moment the Pecos were in one position, raising the feet alternately, accentuating their steps with the music, and then in a dog trot or with a waltz step they moved around the inner side of the plaza and finally formed in front of the estufa, where the sacred fire was burning. A grunt of delight escaped from the Pecos as they saw the sacred fire, and it did not seem to believe that their hospitality would be repaid.

At the signal of the war captain the dance ceased. The sacred cigarette was lit by each brave in order to blind the eyes of the Pecos, and the music was favorable, and the Jemez could not believe that their hospitality would be repaid.

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THE DUST BOARD.

How to Make It and Its Value in Time of Drought.

We have received a number of requests for more definite instructions how to make dust boards. We will therefore illustrate, says Southern Cultivator. The dust board is not necessarily of any precise dimensions. Its size can be varied to suit the width of the rows. Take a piece of plank one inch thick and from four to six inches wide and, say, three feet long. To this fasten two pieces of iron or steel long enough to reach to the plow stock from the ground. These should then be bolted to the plow stock in such a manner as to press the lower edge of the board firmly against the ground when the plow is being used. These pieces of iron should be so set that the dust board will rise as the way opens, and the plowman's feet in following the plow.

In the accompanying cut D represents the dust board, which is three feet more or less in length and six inches wide. A, A, are two pieces of iron or steel fastened to D some distance apart and reaching up to the plow stock and fast-

ened to it by bolts, one or more, as you find necessary. These pieces may be two separate pieces or one piece up at the plow stock and split down at the dust board. They may be straight or curve as suits your convenience, as they hold the dust board firmly against the ground as it follows the plow.

The object is to have the dust board raised as the soil is possible. If this is done the capillary tubes will be so covered that all evaporation will be prevented. This will keep all the moisture in the soil, and the soil will be in dry spells this often becomes a matter of the greatest importance. The success or failure of the crop may depend upon this one point. Experience has shown that it pays to use the dust board on all crops in all weather when there is dust raised by the plow.

As demands the dust board may be of any length. If more convenient a piece of 2 by 4 inch scantling may be used instead of the 1 by 6 plank. The method here suggested for fastening the dust board to the plow stock is not the only one that may be used. Any way will answer so as to get the dust board to press hard enough to pulverize the little clods left by the plow or harrow or cultivator.

The dust board may be used with harrows or cultivators. In this case we fasten the board to the plow stock. It is estimated that the dust board is worth from \$25 to \$100 to the plow in a dry year—that it will add that much to the crop yield.

Some Letters That Men Can Never Learn to Write.

"Why is it that with some men some letters of the alphabet are harder to make than others and, in fact, that there are some letters that some men never learned how to make?" asked a young man who takes considerable interest in the matter of handwriting in the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"My observation," he writes, "is that nearly every man outside of the experts is weak on one or more of the letters in the English alphabet. Sometimes the letter involved is a capital letter, sometimes it is of the smaller kind; and sometimes it is one letter and sometimes another. In any event, you will find few men who are exempt from the falling short on the two or three letters."

I know of one man who in spite of the fact that he does a great deal of writing has never learned how to make a capital P. He simply writes a straight line at it, and, as a rule, the result of his efforts will look more like a small p than like the capital P. I know another man who can't make a small f to save his life. He can never get the lower part of the letter below the line. He makes it look like a clubfooted f instead of an f. There are others who, when they try to make the small b, give it the long shank, and it looks more like the letter f. It is rather singular that these traits should hang on to a man's writing for his lifetime, but they do it just the same, and if you make a few inquiries among your friends and acquaintances you will find that but few of them are exempt from this fault.

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FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

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