THIRD GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL

Starts Jan. 23, at 9 o'clock in the Morning.

Every heavy garment in our store must be sold, regardless of cost. This is the store that is a little over one year old and has made a wonderful record for ltself. We have but two sales a year—one at this time, and the other in August—and when we say sale we mean an honest sacrifice of wearing apparel for we mean and boys. We do not have much room in this small space to tell you about this wonderful sale, but will quote you a few prices:-

Men's heavy fleeced lined underwear, worth 50c. sale price, 29c.
One lot of boys' heavy winter underwear, worth 25c, sale price, 10c.
One lot of men's heavy working coats, worth \$1 25 and \$1 50. sale
price, 90c. price. 90c. one lot of boys' knee pants suits, sizes from 9 to 16, at $\frac{1}{2}$ regular price. one lot of men's and boys' suits, worth \$6 to \$7, sale price, \$3 75. One lot men's and boys' overcoats, worth \$6 to \$7, sale price, \$3 75.

We have bargains all through the store.

Remember the date and come early before the good numbers are il picked out.

Green & Young,

One-price Clothiers and Hatters, 118 South Main Street.

PRINCE CONTRACTO CONTRACTO CONTRACTO .Some After-Bargain Offers .. S PRICES MADE TO CLEAN UP.

THE MODERN STORE-

Reduced and Again Reduced.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, this season's goods, 25 per cent off. Big barains to ladies' walking skirts. Dressing sacques, formerly 50c, now 38c. fore handsome ones formerly 75c, now 48c Elegant ones, sold at 1.00 and \$1.25, now 68c. The best, cheap at \$1.50, now 98c.

Portiers 25 per cent off Great Reductions in Lace Curtains

Children's Ladies' and Men's Wear Seasonable Bargains for Everyone

Children's fleece lined underwear reduced to 15c each. Ladies' 50c eeced underwear now 38c. Lot of ladies' wool underwear, \$1 goods, ow 58c. Men's heavy fleeced 50c underwear, now 38c. Swits Conde I wool underwear, now 68c. Men's colored 25c cashmere socks, now 19c. lot of men's 50c neckwear, now 25c. Many Other Bargains

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

Send in Your Mail Orders.

BICKEL'S

LIBORIO DE DE SERVICIO DE DE SERVICIO DE S

Great Bargain Salc. L. Stein & Son,

out in order to reduce our extremely large stock. BIG REDUCTIONS IN ALL LINES. On many lines prices are reduced 25 per cent.

er & Bowman's \$4 fine shoes in hand turns and welts, reduced to.....\$2 25 Ladies' good Kangaroo Calf, every day shoes, reduced to...... Men's fine aboes, Box Calf, Vici Kid and Patent Leather, regular price \$3.50 and \$4.00, reduced to 250

Men's fine Satin Calf shoes, regular price \$1.50, reduced to 95

Que lot Men's fine slippers reduced to 50

Que lot Men's fine satin Calf shoes reduced to 95

Que lot Boys' fine Satin Calf shoes reduced to 95

Que lot Youths' fine Satin Calf shoes reduced to 85

Que lot Youths' fine Satin Calf shoes reduced to 75

Que lot Boys' self acting rubbers reduced to 35

Que lot Boys' self acting rubbers reduced to 35

25 per cent. Off

on Felt Boots and Overs, Warm-lined Shoes and all Warmlined and Felt Slippers, also balance of our stock of Leggins and Overgaiters to be included in this Great Reduction Sale. Repairing done in either Leather or Rubber Goods.

John Bickel,

128 South Main St.

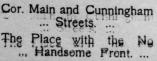
Remodeling

Nothing reserved. Winter goods are to be sacrificed beginning Saturday, January 9th, and continuing until

We must empty our shelves of all our winter goods regardless of prices, as immediately after we intend to make some extensive alterations on our store, and must make room for the workmen. Nothing must remain of stock to be in their way. Yes, we will even sell at a loss to clean out everything in short order.

If you are waiting for prices to tumble on winter ods there is no need of you waiting longer. Come in and pick what you want and save from 1.4 to 1.2 of our already low prices. See circulars for particulars.







BARGAINS IN SCHOOL SHOES.

We are over loaded on Boys' and Girls' School Shoes and must up d regardless of cost; all sizes, all styles, all weights, and all must e Ins is one of the greatest pargains in school shoes ever where to the public. They are all clean, new goods made this season for us and represent some of the very best manufacturers in the country.

See Our Big Bargain Counters.

We have just heaped them up with genuine Bargains, all seasonable goods for all ages. They are assorted in different lots, each lot marked in plain figures, so you can look them all over at your own leisure. Bring your whole family and a very little money and see what we can do for you.

Holiday Slippers go at Fraction of First Cost.

We have put on sale the balance of our Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Holiday Slippers and marked them at fraction of real worth. If you have neglected to provide yourself with a pair of these comfortable.

Large Stock of Dorothy Dodd and K. D. & Co. Co. Fine Shoes for Ladies.

The Most Complete Line of Walk Over and W. I. Douglass Fine Shoes for Men we have ever Carried.

When it comes to High Cut Working Shoes or Felt and Rubber Goods we can down the world in both prices and variety of goods. Come in and see what

CONTINUED.

The special Bargain Prices advertised for our Clearance Sale will be continued until stocks are properly reduced. If you did not get to this sale, come now and get some of the bargains.

Cloaks and Furs

Must all be sold regardless of cost.

Silks, Velvets, Waistings, Dress Goods, and all winter goods sacrificed. Bargain Prices in every department and new bargains \$ added daily.

108 N MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA CHANG WANG WANG WANG WANG CANGE

Epidemic Sale of

Men's Suits Men's Overcoats Boys' Suits (long pants)

Boys' Overcoats Boys' Suits (knee pants) Boys' Suits, 3 pieces

Boys' Blouse Suits Men's Pants, for dress wear

Men's Pants, for business wear Men's Pants, for everday wear

Boys' Long Pants Boys' Knee Pants

Prices on all the above goods are at about 1-3 and 1-2 former price. If you are in need of anything in the line of clothing

gome to us. Don't put it off----Come now.

Schaul & Nast,

LEADING CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS. 137 South Main St., Butler.

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

COOPER & CO., FINE TAILORS.

Are now occupying their old location at corner of the Diamond.

Suits from \$15 to \$50.

Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. Druggists sell the 50c. size; Trial size by mail, 10 cents. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment.

Announcement. Announcement.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation.



Your Liver Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Dye

For Rheumatism, Cold in Chest, Sore Muscles, Stiff Joints.

FOUR-FOLD

Indigestion, Dyspepsia

can be cared by



Try it and if it doesn't help you we will pay back your money.

Johnston's PHARMACY,

106 N. Main St.

RIINFD

RUINED

Many a fine piece of silver, watch or locket is spoiled by machine or poor hand engraving, we engrave without extra charge on all goods cold by us, and when we say engraved we mean engraving that you will not be ashamed to send anywhere,

Ralston & Smith,

"No Fancy Prices." JEWELERS.

Engravers and Watchmakers 110 W. Jefferson Street.

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117 E. Jefferson St., BUTLER - - - PA. CANIENSIS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

stalks beside the roadway were drooped flat to earth. Even the drone of the lothe occasional cry of a blue jay in the woods was far more in the nature of a protest than anything else. On the top rider of the rickety rail

fence beside the road sat Mr. Thomas Morley Gray, smoking very methodically, as he did all things, an ancient brier pipe. A huge pine shaded his perch, but for all that Mr. Gray was perspiring and evidently ill at ease. Every few minutes he looked at his watch, and every time he did this he grunted disgustedly and uttered an expletive under his breath. When an hour had passed-a long,

dragging hour-during which he had alternately fanned himself with his hat and waged unequal combat with the squitoes, which despite the smoke had declared hostilities, Gray put on his hat with a determined air and slid down from the fence. As he did so he saw a cloud of dust moving along the cadway in his direction. Then out of the dust cloud emerged a vellew der. trotting along heavily, with his tongue lolling from his mouth.

At the sight of the man the dog gave came the remaining distance in long ounds, and when he reached the man e stood before him, his tail in violent

"Billy," said Gray, stopping to pat the panting beast—"good old Billy! What—what the"— He broke off sud-denly in surprise, for tied to the dog's dimensions, and the superscription on it was his own name. Gray snatched the envelope and tore it open. "Dear old Tommy," he read.
"Humph!" he interpolated. "I know

again turned to the note. I can't read Chaucer beneath the big pine tree with you this afternoon because I'm going out automobiling with Mr. Ben-nett. Excuse haste and brevity, but he is waiting for me now. I shall show Billy your golf clubs here and tell him to find you, which I'm sure he'll do. Now, don't be angry and make me call you "Tommy.

Mr. Gray surveyed the cloudless sky "Now, wouldn't that"- he began



while Gray's face grew wrathfully red, and great beads of perspiration stood on his forehead. Then he tore a leaf from his notebook, hastily scrawled a few words and tied it to Billy's collar, where the other note had reposed. He arose and, followed by the dog, stalked down the road. When they came to the fork, Gray pointed down

the left hand road and said sternly:
"Home, Billy. Home, sir." After he
had watched the dog trot off dejectedly into the dust he himself went slowly up the other road. Late that evening Billy scrambled into the hammeck where his mistress

lay. She saw the note and in the dim light from the window beside her read these words: My Dear Helen-I trust you'll have a bleasant afternoon. Undoubtedly it wil

My Dear Helen—I trust you'll have a pleasant afternoon. Undoubtedly it will be much preferable to Chaucer beneath the pine. Billy reached me after I had waited several hours for you. The time passed very pleasantly, thanks to the villatinous heat and awarins of famine stricked mosquiftoes. Being the soul of devotion, I shall be delighted any afternoon in the future to go through the inquisition again for the sake of the reward of a similar note, talling me you are automobiling with the latest arrival in town.

The next afternoon as Gray was The next afternoon, as Gray was knocking a ball about the links, Billy

egain came trotting up with the violet envelope attached to his collar. In the shade of some sumae bushes Gray read the centents; Your latest outburst duly received per Billy, Mr. Tommy Green Eyes. Pray, don't subject yourself to heat and mos-quitoes on my account.

The note Billy carried back read as Thanks. I had no intention of doing so. T. M. G. Then for a week there was silence

between them. Gray in his anger carefully avoided the Dennison cottage in his walks along the shore. Every after-neon, however, as he sat on the piazza of the carino he saw Helen Dennison

and Hammett dash by in an automo-bile, which very probably accounts for Mr. The was Morley Gray's proneness to know bout the bay in his catboat, carrying full sail in a double ree breeze. Early one evening Grav was crossing the lawn of the casino when he heard a mighty yelping and ki-yi-ing in the

cond. He turned back to find Billy and a brindle bull terrier hard at it. With judicious kicks he managed to get them apart; then his heart came into his threat, for attached to Billy's collar was a bit of violet envelope, Grav snatched it eagerly. It had been sadly mutilated in the fray, but a few words in one corner of the paper were still legible. "I was just trying to make you jealous," he read, and in another place he made out, "I'm lonesome for you, you foolish"—

Miss Helen Deantson, sitting on the broad veranda of the cottage, saw a strange outfit trotting sedately across the lawn. It was Billy, a wreath of oak leaves about his neck and tied to his tail a small silk flag, which flut-

on the oak wreath was an envelope ad-

air surred the pines, and the mullein stalks beside the roadway were drooped flat to earth. Even the drone of the lotusts seemed faint and dispirited, and ment, beheld Billy struggling from the consistence of a young road which were not minted by the consistence of a young road which were not minted by the

Ends," he said:

who are 'widows indeed,' whom God has taken aside from the world by sorrow for a life of devotion to his servitely had not the elegant finish of the The dean paused. He was thinking in these days, many still remember

secondly of unmarried women. Why he did not say unmarried women he saw. Many people now would consider cannot understand. He thinks he may them handso have been nervous about using the old in them.-New York Tribune. fashioned word spinster, so he said: "Next we think of those women whose prospects of marriage are slowly fading."

ter, in which the archbishop and some of the married lay women joined. The discomfited dean deprecated the unseemly merriment as best he could. But he did not mend matters greatly, for he went on: "Many of whom I have in my mind's

There was another burst of laughter, and Dean Pigou went hurriedly on to "thirdly."

The hotel barber shop has its little joke as well as any other part of the these 'dear old Tommies'-trouble." He

In the tonsorial establishment of one of the downtown hostelries the other day a drummer who knew all the doctors was being operated upon. Near by a swell barber shop had been set up in business, with plate mirrors, mahog-any furniture and the like, and was "How's the new barber shop getting on next door?" asked the drummer of one of the barbers.
"Oh, so-so," was the reply. "How-

ever, we manage to keep at work," he added, just to show that though there may be "butters in" competition is the life of trade. "I suppose you do get a few still who don't see the other place," remarked the

By this time the barber was sarcas

"Yes, indeed," he said. "They wander in here occasionally-a few like yourself, you know-and I suppose after they get in they don't have nerve enough to go out."
"Not at all," said the drummer. "I

And the laugh was on the house .- De-

Wears Her Hair Short Now. As she stepped bareheaded into the elevator in a Broadway business buildwealth of chestnut hair. It towered in pompadour tier, built up mansard ashion, above her rosy little cheeks. But it glistened suspiciously. There was a smell of brilliantine, benzine or comething like that. One of those men who cannot go around without a cigar blazing as fiercely as the one that William Gillette used in the famous dark scene of "Sherlock Holmes" got in at wheel. One man put his hat on it, the

the eighth floor and crowded his way eigar and the hair came together and at once got busy. The pompadour fiz-zled, sputtered and sizzled like a pin elevator man stopped the car, and the shricking girl was hustled into the hall with a badly damaged silk tile sur-mounting her neat wash blouse. The fire was out in five seconds, without the assistance of hand grenades. The man with the cigar said he was sorry and asked if there was anything he could

"Sorry!" shouted the girl. "Do! What can you do? You fool!"-New York

Lese Majesty.

The two bearded monarchs met and kissed each other.

"Well," observed the feline quadrupe that had witnessed the performance from a safe distance, "I believe I would rather be a cat and have merely my historic privilege of looking at a king.'
-Chicago Tribune.

A Mean Old Thing. "Dobley, that Canton econdbout the stinglest on record."

"What's he done now?" "Why, he bad a patent dishwash attached to his wife's elastic exercisers, and she's had to give up physica culture in consequence."-Baltimo

A Severe Task. "You should strive to appeal to the magination and the human interest of your pupils," said the principal.
"I do," answered the teacher, "but is very hard to convince the boys that

Marital Harmony. Tipping-I'm afraid the Baikers won't get along very well together. Fytcher-I don't see why not. They are wholly in harmony, you know. She

thinks there is nobody in the world

as Corbett and Jeffries."-Washingto

who can come up to her husband, and he is certain of it.—Boston Transcript. One Exception. Tommy-When you want to call person selfish, you always say he's looking out for No. 1, don't you? Pa-Unless you're speaking of a wid-ow, my son. She's always looking out for No. 2.-Philadelphia Press.

"The last I heard of him he was limbing the ladder of success." "Yes, but he was trying to go up s fast that he overlooked a place where

Patience-You say that planist is kindly disposed person?
Patrice—Yes; he married a deaf we man.-Yonkers Statesman.

"We have decided to take up house "How high up?" - Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

but Are Now Karely Seen.

My Dear Heisen—she read and laughed of thy—I received but the merest fragments of your note, for Billy tried conclusions with a bull terrier with disastrous results. Nevertheless enough remained to give me considerable enlightenment. Billy's appearance when he reaches you—if he doesn't get into other difficulties on the way—is the result of my poor attempt to express my state of mind. We'd better make it early fall and spend our honeymoon in the Berkshires. embrace of a young woman, who government and probably have not so blushed furiously as she saw him much gold in them as they represent. standing there. never in general circulation, being so Dr. Pigou, the dean of Bristol, had scarce. One of the handsomest coin of an inch in length. They are quite been pointing out the openings in church work to an audience of clerics the mint stamp of 1799. It is larger and lay women of devoted lives. In getting down to specific cases, as he confesses in his book, "Odds and a charm on his watch chain. The owninds," he said:
"Next to opportunity we think of the control of th Instruments fitted to the opportunity. were quite common in California in Naturally our thoughts turn to widows

BURNING THE YULE LOG.

gold coins minted by the governmen

them as the handsomest coins they ever

The custom of burning a large log of wood which is known as the Yule log is very ancient in its origin. All through the middle ages every farmhouse, cottage and castle in England burned its Yule log upon the hearth, the log being dragged in with much ceremony.

At Yuletide when the great log flamed In chimneypiece and laugh and jest went round.

The word "Yule" itself seems to be derived from the Anglo-Saxon "Geol," meaning December. Earlier still the Yule, or midwinter, feast is seen in its most flourishing state among the Norse-men, who commemorated the fiery sun from Dec. 25 to Jan. 6 they could trace the actual movements of their great Odin, or Odhinn, the god of storms, The Yule log, with its cheery blaze comes to us across the centuries as dim memory of the fires lit to celebrate the setting out of the sun on his northward journey toward the light and warmth of summer.

A large candle known as the Yule candle used also to light the Christmas eve festivities. It was a bad omen if the candle burned out before the evening was at an end .- Detroit Free Press

ALWAYS BE SANGUINE. Keep to the Highways and Shun the

Back Alleys of Life.

Keep to the broad highways of hope and cheerfulness. Expect to succeed. Think success, and you will succeed. Keep out of the back alleys of gloom and pessimism. Join the procession of the cheerful, the willing and the hopeful. Be sanguine. Know the pleasures of living. Enjoy the sunshine of hope. Keep away from the scavengers and ragpickers who infest the back alleys eats a hole rather than bores it, as the ger, your ragpicker. He may be a necessary evil, a boil as it were on the body social, but too much of him is fatal. He never gave the world a smile. He never contributed to the good che of any human being. He never lifted the gloom from any distressed soul. He is the antithesis of progress. He is the pollywog which in the evolution of life is continually dragging backward toward the slimy past, resisting the prog ress of development which must go on

with or without him.

Beware of the encroachments of th carping, pessimistic spirit. It is a hardy lant. It takes root easily in the mind and, like the thistle, when once it gain a footbold it is well nigh impossible t uproot it, but it cannot live in an atmosphere of sunshine and cheerfulness Therefore, keep to the highways Keep out of the back alleys .- Exchange

Some curious experiments have been nade at one of the royal philanthropic institutions in Copenhagen. For some years back the seventy boys and girls in the place have been carefully weighed every day in groups of fifteen and un der. Thereby it is proved that the chil dren gain weight mostly in autumn and in the early part of December From that time till the end of Apri there is scarcely any increase in weight More remarkable still, there is a dimi nution tili the end of summer

Hobson's Choice Tom-I've been bidden to her ding, but I'm not going.

Dick—But your absence will surely
be noticed. Do you think you can afford that?

Tom-Well, when you can't afford to have your presents noticed your ab sence is imperative.—Philadelphia Press

Where It Should Begin, "But why do you have your her narry in the first chapter?" they asked. Because," replied the author, "it has always seemed absurd to me to end a novel just where a man's troubles real ly begin. That's where you should be gin the story."-Chicago Post.

When a man tells you that all wom en are delusions and snares, it's dough nuts to fudge he has been snared by &

As the car struck a curve the man with a strap lurched forward and stepped clumsily on the sitter's shoe.
"I beg your pardon," he said.
didn't mean to step on your root." "Don't apologize," replied the sitter "Isn't yours?" asked the stander, rais

ing his eyebrows.
"Not yet," replied the sitter. "You see, it's wood, and I'm buying it on the installment plan."-Cincinnati Time

A Battered Legend. A hotel in Switzerland bore on one of its walls the time honored inscription, "Hospes, salve!" ("Welcome, stranger!") After rebuilding the legend had to be restored, but the painter, who must have had some experience as a traveler, made a very slight alteration in one of the words and caused it to read, "Hospes, solve!" (Pay, stranger!")

The days are ever divine. They com and go like muffled and veiled figure ent from a distant friendly party, bu

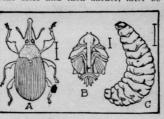


THE COTTON BOLL WEEVIL.

The cotton boll weevil has attained such notoriety that those who have never seen it may have some curiosity while those who seek to shun its ac quaintance will find some hints toward that end in the following by Frederick

W. Mally of Texas: The full grown weevils vary in size from three-sixteenths to three-eighths active when traveling, but fly rather

sluggishly. what, depending upon the age of the weevil examined. A newly transformed weevil is whitish all over. older the body becomes chocolate in color. The wings at first turn a clear



THE COTTON BOLL WEEVIL

Down the middle of the upper surface of the thorax this pubescence becomes somewhat longer and so dense that it forms a whitish line. Some adults are found whose body color is essentially black instead of a dull chocolate Again, some are more distinctly light brown. The pubescence soon wears off somewhat, and then the weevils look darker. This accounts for the frequent confusion among planters as to what the genuine weevil is and how it looks. The active feeding period of the adult weevils is during the day. At

night they travel and fly but very lit-tle. It has often been noted that a weevil observed in any particular square at sundown is found within the identical square at sunrise unless disturbed during the night. During the vigorous growing season of cotton the weevils go about from plant to plant by short sluggish flights. When cotton is knee high or more, it usually hap pens that they fly only across next row before striking another plant, on which they light. Early in spring, when the adults come out from winter quarters, they are voracious eaters and feed readily

on any young cotton to be found. They feed for the most part by getting up among the developing leaf buds between the seed leaves, into which they later. In spring, before squares are formed on cotton, the weevils often eat a small hole into the tender growing portions of the stems or bra class. They have a habit of eating into the somewhat different from that of eating into a square under cover. The end of the stout, slightly curved snout of the weevil is provided with small, clawlike jaws, with which it actually

pular notion is. When preparing to feed on any ex posed portions of the plant, the weevil bles at the end of the snout to rasp the hold of the ragged ends, which it then deliberately pulls off and lays on one side. After doing this it eats the ten-



fore eating it. This is not an invariable habit, but prevails in the majority of instances and is important as bearing upon the methods of poisoning. As soon as squares are formed on the plants the weevils at once attack then the shelter of the involucre, or ruffle small and even large bolls will be

is comparable to peeling an apple be

Working Butter.
In working butter never slide the paddle over the surface, as such treat ment injures the grain. The best meth-d is to remove the milk by using a gentle downward pressure. Excessive washing is also injurious to the grain and general appearance of the article. Stop churning when the butter fat globules begin to adhere to each other, draw off the milk and wash in two wa-ters at about 55 degrees, stirring slowly and no longer than is absolutely neces-sary to accomplish the purpose, says the American Agriculturist correspond-

Bookmaker Wouldn't Lend Money Several turfmen were discussing the who adds to his income by money lend

ing. He was conceded to be a hard man to deal with. "But I'll bet \$500 that I can borrow \$1,000 from him on my personal recognizance," said one. "Done!" answered the crowd simul-

taneously, and as he could only stake one bet they pooled against him. Thinking he had a sure thing, he went off with an accompanying committee to see the money lender. "Mr. Cash" (that wasn't his name), he said, "these gentlemen have bet me \$500 that I cannot borrow \$1,000 from

you. I don't need the money, but you let me have it for a day, and I'll divide the bet with you." The committee gasped, but the effect of the cool proposition was unlooked for. Instead of jumping at the chance Mr. Cash buttonholed his interlocutor

"Did you make that bet?"

"You bet \$500 that you could borrow

"That's what I did."

"Then," in a whisper, "go and hedge." New York Pross