

VOL. XXXXI.

Mrs. J. E. ZIMMERMAN FALL ANNOUNCEMENT

New Fall Jacket Suits for Ladies and Misses New Fall Tourist Coats for Ladies and Misses New Fall Separate Skirts for Ladies and Misses New Fall Dress Goods and Silks New Fall Millinery, Dress and Street effects

Ladies' Suits \$10, worth \$15. Ladies' Suits \$10.50, worth \$20. Ladies' Suits \$25, worth \$30. Ladies' Separate Skirts, new knit effect, \$5.98, worth \$7.50. Ladies' Separate Skirts, new knit effect, \$7.98, worth \$10.00. All Dress Goods, Millinery and Trimmings priced less than elsewhere. Quality always the best.

Summer Goods.

We still have some reasonable summer goods to dispose of. Stocks low, but what is here still selling at end of summer season clearance prices. OUR RECORD IS OUR GUARANTEE

Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman. Butler, Pa.

KARL SCHLUCHTER, Practical Tailor and Cutter,

115 East Jefferson Street, (UP STAIRS)

Has received his Fall and Winter samples, from three large wholesale houses, and is prepared to take orders for Winter Suits and Overcoats from the best to the cheapest.

He is a practical tailor, does his own cutting, superintends his own work and guarantees fit and quality.

Employs none but the best of Union Tailors.

BICKEL'S AUGUST SALE. Many Interesting Bargains In Seasonable Footwear.

- Men's \$4.00 and \$5.00 fine shoes reduced to \$3.50 Men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 fine shoes reduced to 2.25 Men's \$2.00 fine victrol shoes reduced to 1.50 Men's \$1.50 fine satin calf shoes reduced to 95 Ladies' \$1.50 fine Dongola Oxfords reduced to 90 Boys' \$3.00 fine patent leather shoes reduced to 2.00 Boys' \$1.50 fine satin calf reduced to 95 Youths' \$1.25 fine calf shoes reduced to 85 Ladies' \$3.00 fine hand-turn shoes reduced to 2.00 Ladies' \$1.50 patent tip shoes reduced to 85 Child's \$1.50 fine Dongola shoes to 49 Infants' 35c soft sole shoes reduced to 19 Ladies' fine serge slippers reduced to 24

Balance of our stock of Oxfords to be closed out regardless of cost.

JOHN BICKEL,

BUTLER, PA.

K E C K Merchant Tailor. Spring & Summer Suitings JUST ARRIVED. 142 North Main St. K E C K

Dry Goods and Millinery Sacrificed

Ladies' Waists, Skirts and Summer Goods. Seasonable articles selling for a mere song. Don't Miss These Bargains

THE MODERN STORE.

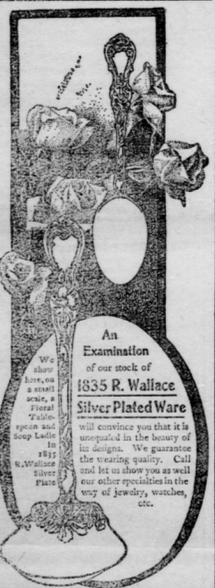
Our iron-clad rule is to sell Summer Goods in Summer. We reduce prices on every Summer article that appears. The following won't last long at the prices we have marked them. All White Lawn and Wash Silk Shirt Waists at 29c per cent. off former prices. All Wash Shirts Waists at 33c per cent. off former prices. Ladies' Duck Washable Skirts which were \$1 and \$1.25, now 75c. Misses' Duck Skirts reduced to 50c. Another lot of those Ladies' Lace Little Hose which sold at 25c, now 18c. 3 pair for 50c.

Final clearing up prices on Wash Goods. Just put out another lot 5c and 10c. Bathing and swim wear on sale. Newest patterns 25c and 30c. Organza, now 10c a yard. GREAT BARGAINS FOR MEN. Lot of Men's \$10 and \$15 Negligee Shirts, now 5c. MILLINERY ALMOST GONE. WAY - Not much left in Hats, but still a few good ones which you can't get elsewhere. MILLINERY - New Hats, Neckwear, Jewelry, etc. Bags, Satchels, Suit Cases, Trunks, etc. All at Rockbottom Prices.

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY,

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

Drying preparations simply develop dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions, which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants, fumes, smokes and vapors and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarrh or cold in the head easily and pleasantly. A trial size will be mailed for 10 cents. All druggists sell the 50c. size. Ely Brothers 50 Warren St., N.Y. The Balm cures without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation. With Ely's Cream Balm you are armed against Nasal Catarrh and Hay Fever.



An Examination of our stock of 1835 R. Wallace Silver Plated Ware

Ralston & Smith 110 W. Jefferson Street.

PAINT 20 DIFFERENT KINDS BUT ALL

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S PAINT FOR EVERY PURPOSE

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

Trusses.

If you are ruptured this will interest you. We have the agency for the "Smithsonian Truss," which allows absolute freedom of movement and holds at the "internal ring," the only place where a truss should hold, but very few do.

When a cure can be affected with a truss, this truss will cure. Children can often times be cured with a properly fitted truss.

Satisfaction guaranteed. If after a month's wear you are not satisfied, your money will be returned. Come, or write for literature.

Don't forget our special Saturday sale, a 60c box of candy for 35c, on Saturday only.

The Crystal Pharmacy

R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G., SUCCESSOR TO Johnston's Crystal Pharmacy, BOTH PHONES. 106 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.

ELY MAY M. V. STUART MAY & STUART, Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

Best Accommodations in town For Transient Custom. PHONES: People's 15; Bell 59. Rear of Bickel Building, S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

ALICE of OLD VINCENTINES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

CHAPTER XVIII. A LITTLE BY MOONLIGHT.

WHEN Hamilton, after running some distance, saw that he was gaining upon Alice and would soon overtake her, he added fresh energy to his limbs. He had quickly realized that he was being followed, and he had not been in the room of his prisoner at so late an hour in the night. What would his officers and men think? To let Alice escape would be extremely embarrassing, and he was chasing her would give good ground for ridicule on the part of his entire command. Therefore his first thought, after glancing through the postern and realizing fully what sort of predicament threatened him, was to recapture her and return her to the prison room in the tower. This was an attracting attention. This now promised to be an easier task than had at first feared, for in the moonlight, which on account of the dispersing clouds was fast growing stronger, he saw her seen to falter and weaken. Certainly her flight was checked and took an eccentric turn, as if some obstacle had been in her way. He rushed on, not seeing that as Alice swerved a man intervened. Indeed, he was within a few strides of laying his hand on her when he saw her make the strange movement. It was as if, springing suddenly aside, she had become two persons instead of one. But instantly the figures separated again, and in becoming taller faced about and confronted him.

Hamilton stopped short in his tracks. The dark figure was about five paces from him. It held a pistol, and a sword flashed dimly but unmistakably in a ray of the moon. The motion visible was that of an expert swordsman tracing himself forward with his legs, with his weapon at hand. Alice saw the man in her path just in time to avoid running against him. Lightly as a flying squirrel she was, she was in a short semicircle past a tree or a bush she sprang aside and swung around to the rear of him, where she could confront her enemy toward the town. But in passing she recognized him. It was Father Beret, and how grim he looked! The discovery was made in the twinkling of an eye, and its effect was instantaneous, not only checking the force of her flight, but stopping her and turning her about to gaze before she had gone five paces farther.

Hamilton's nerve held, startled as he was, when he realized that an armed man stood before him. Changing the rapier which he held in his right hand, over into his left, he drew a small pistol from the breast of his coat and fired. The report was sharp and loud, and it came with a suddenness and inquiry in the fort owing to the fact that Indians invariably emptied their guns when coming into the town. Hamilton's aim, although heavy, was not bad. The bullet from his weapon cut through Father Beret's clothes between his left arm and his body, slightly creasing the flesh on a rib. Beyond this it struck heavily and audibly. Alice fell limp and motionless to the soft, wet ground, where cold puddles of water were splattered over with ice. She lay pitifully crumpled in one outstretched in the moonlight. Father Beret heard the bullet hit her and turned in time to see her slinger backward with a hand convulsively pressed over her heart. Her face, slightly upturned as she reeled, gave the moon a pallid target for its strengthening rays. Beautiful, beautiful, innocent face, pale as a lily, and with a gleam of light in her eyes, she lay there, but just then he saw Hamilton's sword, pass over again into his right hand and knew that there was no time for anything but death or flight. He tried to run, but he was too late. Hamilton made the readiest of soldiers nervous. Hamilton was known to be a great swordsman and proud of the dis-

covery. He was slushy with mud, water and ice, the consequence of puddles that had inundated Hamilton's boots and quite overpowered Father Beret's meekness—an execrable ailment for the little man, who was a Jesuit and a priest, and he was not weakling to quit at the height of desperate conflict. He was strong, expert and game to the middle of his head.

Hamilton felt nearer his grave than ever before in all his wild experience, for somehow, shadowy and formless, like a specter of an awful dream, enmeshed those words, but he was so weakling to quit at the height of desperate conflict. He was strong, expert and game to the middle of his head. Hamilton felt nearer his grave than ever before in all his wild experience, for somehow, shadowy and formless, like a specter of an awful dream, enmeshed those words, but he was so weakling to quit at the height of desperate conflict. He was strong, expert and game to the middle of his head.

Hamilton felt nearer his grave than ever before in all his wild experience, for somehow, shadowy and formless, like a specter of an awful dream, enmeshed those words, but he was so weakling to quit at the height of desperate conflict. He was strong, expert and game to the middle of his head.

Hamilton felt nearer his grave than ever before in all his wild experience, for somehow, shadowy and formless, like a specter of an awful dream, enmeshed those words, but he was so weakling to quit at the height of desperate conflict. He was strong, expert and game to the middle of his head.

Father Beret again. A chill crept up his back. The horror which he could not make out, he felt in his heart and measure. Gathering fresh energy, he removed the assault with desperate steadiness, the highest product of absolutely motionless force.

Father Beret of the dangerous access of power in his antagonist's arm and knew that a crisis had arrived. He could not be careless now. Here was a swordsman of the best school calling upon him for all the skill and strength and cunning that he could command. Again the safely element was near being thrown aside by the worldly in the old man's breast. Allying there seemed mutely demanding that he avenge her. A riotous something in his blood clamored for the conflict in the priest's heart, with a certain act in this drama by moonlight, a tragic close by a stroke of terrible yet perfectly fitting justice.

There was but the space of a breath for the conflict in the priest's heart, yet during that little time he reasoned the case and quoted Scripture to himself. "Domine, precantur in gladio?" rang through his mind. "Lord, shall we smite with the sword?" Hamilton seemed to make answer to this with a dazzling display of skill. The rapier came a strange song above the sleeping girl, a lullaby with connotations of death in every keen note.

Hamilton pressed, nay, rushed, the fight with a certain act in this drama by moonlight, a tragic close by a stroke of terrible yet perfectly fitting justice. There was but the space of a breath for the conflict in the priest's heart, yet during that little time he reasoned the case and quoted Scripture to himself.

Hamilton pressed, nay, rushed, the fight with a certain act in this drama by moonlight, a tragic close by a stroke of terrible yet perfectly fitting justice. There was but the space of a breath for the conflict in the priest's heart, yet during that little time he reasoned the case and quoted Scripture to himself.

Hamilton pressed, nay, rushed, the fight with a certain act in this drama by moonlight, a tragic close by a stroke of terrible yet perfectly fitting justice. There was but the space of a breath for the conflict in the priest's heart, yet during that little time he reasoned the case and quoted Scripture to himself.

Hamilton pressed, nay, rushed, the fight with a certain act in this drama by moonlight, a tragic close by a stroke of terrible yet perfectly fitting justice. There was but the space of a breath for the conflict in the priest's heart, yet during that little time he reasoned the case and quoted Scripture to himself.

Hamilton pressed, nay, rushed, the fight with a certain act in this drama by moonlight, a tragic close by a stroke of terrible yet perfectly fitting justice. There was but the space of a breath for the conflict in the priest's heart, yet during that little time he reasoned the case and quoted Scripture to himself.

ENGLISH RED TAPE.

Caution For an Officer Who Saved Money For the War Office. A zealous young officer in South Africa who had a knowledge and love of farming made his men collect oats which fell lavishly by the wayside as columns after columns carrying on their way past the country. He plowed some land, sowed his oats and eventually reaped his harvest. This harvest, which was a heavy one, saved the country at least £2,000. But when his accounts were sent home the officials at the war office could not understand how they had come by something for several months before. They investigated and found that he had been sowing and reaping his oats before he had been sent home. The war office could not understand how they had come by something for several months before. They investigated and found that he had been sowing and reaping his oats before he had been sent home.

Some of the Peculiarities of This Left Handed People. To judge Moros by inflexible occidental standards of motives and morals is to lose at once the key to the situation. The very structure of their language differentiates them from ourselves. Verbs are in the passive voice. The man who was slashed and killed provoked the trouble. The under dog in the fight is always the aggressor. The chief is not blamed for "blinding" things lying about at loose ends; the man who lost the property is the real criminal—besides, he is a fool. If he were a sensible man he would have exercised vigilance against the approach of the thief. Moros reverse everything. Like all orientals, they venerate the past and their folklore; myths and legends abound in tales not unlike those of the Arabian Nights' Entertainment. They turn to the left of the road, extend the left hand naturally in greeting, and the right from right to left, turning the paper sideways, as any left handed man would do.

They turn to the left of the road, extend the left hand naturally in greeting, and the right from right to left, turning the paper sideways, as any left handed man would do. A witty officer explained that the professedly left handed man was due to the desire to keep the right hand free in the event a stranger should need something done to him. The "explanation" may not be far from the truth.—Captain C. C. Bateman in Journal of the Military Service Institution.

Butter as Medicine. Butter is a commodity that people use and scarcely ever think what wonderful value lies at their hands in the pats of dainty yellow cream fat. But this delicate fat is as valuable as the dearest cod liver oil for the weakly, thin people, and doctors have frequently recommended the eating of many thin slices of bread with butter as a means of obtaining the best of both worlds. It is possible to get Butter in a cardboard can, and it is stored up as fat in the body. It gives energy and power to work to those who eat heartily of it; so it is not economy at all to spare the butter even to the healthful.

Finger Nails and Disease. It is interesting to watch the history of a case of disease as recorded upon the finger nails. When we look at the patient's nails, we see on each of them a distinct ridge, showing that the portion of the nail which has grown since the acute attack is much thinned out. If a person has broken his arm within eighteen months, the ridges on the nails of the hand of the affected arm will be seen which were formed on the other hand. The more acute the illness the sharper will be the ridge. Extreme anxiety and mental depression have the same effect on the nails as physical disease.

The Friendship of Youth. Two boys brought up together sometimes remain fast friends for life, but not so commonly as one might suppose. "I thought you had a little friend with you today, Tommy," said a lady to a child who was walking alone and disconsolate. "I have a little friend, but I hate him!" was the reply. And the words contained a whole essential of comment upon the value of friendship founded solely upon proximity.—London Spectator.

His Excuse. "How dare you, sir?" exclaimed the indignant girl. "I couldn't help it, Ma'am," pleaded the now penitent young man. "You were so unaccountably kissable!" Still, it was fully ten seconds before she quite forgave him.—Chicago Tribune.

Conjugal Bliss. Brother—I trust that you are happy with your husband, Ma'am? "Ma'am—Oh, yes, I am very happy, and I expect to be with a man who is talking of himself half the time and of his wife the other half."

His Impression. "Of course you believe that polygamy is wrong," said the man who was discussing the Mormon question. "My dear sir," answered Mr. Meekton, "it is not only wrong. It's foolhardy."—Washington Star.

Sir Edwin and a Poem. Sir Edwin Arnold had one very painful experience as a poet writes a correspondent. He wrote a poem and sold the copyright to a stranger, whom he too hastily assumed to be the editor of an American magazine. When he next saw the man, he was within a few feet of the man who had bought the advertisement of a proprietary medicine.

Good Arrangement. "Say, Mrs. Jackson, ma wants to know why you don't come around and do her washin'?" "My dear sir," answered Mr. Meekton, "I don't have to wash my hair like I did before."—New York Journal.

The Limit. Mrs. Muggins' husband is a perfect crank. Mrs. Huggins—All husbands are my dear Mrs. Muggins. But fancy a man who complains that my mustard plasters are not as strong as those his mother used to make!

A Mind at Ease. Mr. Manley—Well, darling, I've had my life insured for \$5,000. Mrs. M.—How very sensible of you! Now I shan't have to keep telling you to be so careful every place you go to.

He Found Out. "How was Goggles hurt?" "He was curious to find out whether his new horse was a kicker."—Exchange.

Some Persian beauties decorate their faces by painting figures of animals and insects upon them.

It was in His Own Defense and Was

In one of the Prague district courts recently a foreman named Dastych sued a manufacturer named Weinberger, alleging the latter's dog had bitten him, thereby rendering him for some time unfit for work. The dog was produced in court and the services of a veterinary surgeon were requisitioned to examine the animal. Herr Dastych, in the presence of the judge, did his utmost to irritate the dog, and even struck it, but all to no purpose. The dog remained calm, and finally, finding the prodding monotonous, crept under a stool. "Quiet as a lamb" was the finding of the veterinary surgeon; but "Oh, no," said the foreman, "the dog behaves like this because its master is present." So the dog was taken out into the corridor, among the public, this time unmuzzled, and the veterinary again tried to heat to irritate the animal. Doggy wagged his tail, offered first one paw and then the other, and its advances being rudely repelled by the unfeeling veterinarian, ran into court, sat upon its hind legs before the judge, and begged! Not even the hard heart of a judge could resist this appeal, and the animal left court without a stain upon its character.

FISH FED BY HAND.

Many Specimens of the Flaxy Tribe Are Easily Tamed. Experiments made in a large aquarium have proved that flaxy fish can be tamed and trained. This is particularly true of blue perch. They soon consent to taking their food—ulva, a green, lettuce-like weed—from the hand, and do not at all object to being handled. A huge kelp cod, a splendid specimen of rich blue and green hues, that was kept in the same tank with the perch, readily consented to feed from the hand, and seemed to enjoy being scratched and rubbed.

Sea slugs, too—singular, shell-less things possessing the faculty of secreting a purplish mucus, which they throw out in self defense—took their regular meal of seaweed from their feeder's fingers without the slightest fear. Sea-horses, too, were tamed, and are among the most easily tamed fish, and the story is told of an old fisherman who day after day fed a large horse mackerel in the open sea with pieces of fish, and he would not allow himself to be touched by the fisherman's hand.

YOUGHIOGHENY. Perhaps the most difficult geographical name in the world is Youghiogheny, or, as it is sometimes spelled, the name of a creek in western Maryland and Pennsylvania. Few besides natives of the region pronounce it with the chief accent on the penultimate and who so says it with the accent elsewhere finds his mouth filled with a meaningless confusion of vowels and consonants. The first syllable, "Yough," pronounced "Yo," with a short "o." The second is "gh," short, the "o" following is almost if not quite as long as the "gh." The native, while the last two syllables are made familiar in "Allegheny," though there is even here a question of "long" or "short."

The pronunciation of Youghiogheny is, however, a simple matter with the modern spelling compared to what it must have seemed to the stranger who set it in writing. It is spelled, according to an ancient map of the region the name is spelled "Youghioyghgan." Doubtless this spelling came nearer than that in use to indicating aptly the Indian pronunciation of the name.

Tarring and Feathering. The practice of tarring and feathering, which has been an especially American, belongs to Great Britain. To us the honor of inventing or adopting that very disagreeable mode of punishment belongs. Among the laws for the preservation of the crown, King Richard sailed on his crusade was one that any soldier convicted of theft should have his head shaved, be stripped of all his clothes, have melted pitch poured all over him, after this be covered with feathers and so set ashore at the first land that was touched.—London Quaker.

Smoking in Korea. All men and women in Korea, whatever their age or station, smoke, especially American, but also English, cigarettes. To us the honor of inventing or adopting that very disagreeable mode of punishment belongs. Among the laws for the preservation of the crown, King Richard sailed on his crusade was one that any soldier convicted of theft should have his head shaved, be stripped of all his clothes, have melted pitch poured all over him, after this be covered with feathers and so set ashore at the first land that was touched.—London Quaker.

One Consolation. Patient (feebly)—Doctor, do you think I shall survive the operation? "Good Physician—Well, if you don't, you have the satisfaction of knowing that it cost nearly twice as much as any similar one performed in the city.—Smart Set.

The Precise Moment. Bessie—And when does a young man begin to think about marriage? Tom—About two months after marriage, as a rule.—Puck.

Well Prepared. Minister (to widow)—I hope the dear departed was prepared to die? Widow—Oh, yes; he was insured in three good companies.

How It Happened. "Is it true, ma?" asked the little rabbit, "that pa was shot by an amateur gunman?" "Certainly not," replied the mother rabbit. "You see, the amateur gunman was shooting at me, while your poor pa sat behind him and laughed. Unfortunately the gun kicked, and the man sat down on your pa and killed him."—Philadelphia Press.

Coffee Tipplers. Brazilians are great coffee drinkers. Numerous cups are drunk each day by the average man and woman. The beverage is made very strong and very sweet. It produces an exhilaration of a more intense and lasting kind than beer. Those addicted to this habit become very restless and scarcely able to sit still or stand still even for a moment.

He Found Out. "How was Goggles hurt?" "He was curious to find out whether his new horse was a kicker."—Exchange.

Some Persian beauties decorate their faces by painting figures of animals and insects upon them.