

BICKEL'S FALL FOOTWEAR.

Largest Stock and most Handsome Styles of Fine Footwear We Have Ever Shown.

Sorosio Shoes.

Twenty new Fall styles—Dongola, Enamel and Patent-kid, made in the latest up-to-date styles.

Men's Shoes

Showing all the latest styles in Men's fine shoes, all leathers, \$2.00 to \$6.00.

Complete stock of Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' fine shoes. Prices this Fall will be lower than last season as prices on stock are lower and consequently will be able to give much better values for the money.

A complete stock of Gokley's hand-made box-toe and plain toe shoes. High-cut copper-toe shoes for boys and good water-proof school shoes for girls. Large stock of Women's heavy shoes in Kangaroo-calf and oil-grain for country wear.

RUBBER AND FELT GOODS.

Our stock of Rubber and Felt Goods is extremely large, and owing to the large orders which we placed, we were able to get very close prices and are in a position to offer you the lowest prices for best grades of Felts and Rubber Goods.

When in need of anything in our line give us a call. Repairing promptly done.

JOHN BICKEL, BUTLER, PA.

IMPORTANT.

We seldom refer to the fact that we are sole agents for the celebrated Standard Patterns, but we call particular attention to it just now for this season. All Standard Patterns 10c and 15c, none higher. You can now buy the best Pattern for same price as the cheapest are sold for.

Mrs. J. E. Zimmermann, Butler, Pa.

A Determination Sale

Ever hear of one? We call it a DETERMINATION SALE because we are determined to carry over no Spring and Summer goods if cut prices will remove them. No matter what the loss.

Here are some of our prices: Choice of a lot of 2 Piece Suits that sold for \$10 and \$12 for \$5. Fine Blue Serge and Cheviot Suits regular \$10 and \$12 values closing price \$6.75.

Schau & Nast, LEADING CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS, 137 South Main St., Butler.

KECK Merchant Tailor. Spring & Summer Suitings JUST ARRIVED. 142 North Main St.

PARK INSTITUTE, 8 North Ave. West, Allegheny, Penn'a. FULL BUSINESS, SHORTHAND AND ENGLISH COURSES.

Rowan & Hughes, Managers. We teach the Budget System of Bookkeeping and McKee and the Graham Systems of Shorthand.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. JULIA E. POSTER, OSTEOPATH. Consultation and examination free. Office hours—9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 P. M., daily except Sunday. Evening appointments.

DR. M. BEATTY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in John Richey Building. Office Hours—9:11 A. M., 2:30-5:30 P. M., 6:30-8:30 P. M.

DR. H. J. NEELY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Rooms 6 and 7, Hughes Building, South Main St.

J. C. BOYLE, M. D., EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT. After April 1st, office in former Dr. Peters' residence, No. 121 E. Cunningham St., Butler, Pa., next door to Times printing office.

CLARA E. MORROW, D. O., GRADUATE COLLEGE OF OSTEOPATHY. Women's diseases a specialty. Consultation and examination free.

M. ZIMMERMAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. At 227 N. Main St.

R. HAZLETT, M. D., 106 West Diamond, Dr. Graham's former office. Special attention given to Eye, Nose and Throat. People's Phone 374.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. 200 West Cunningham St.

DENTISTS.

R. S. A. JOHNSTON, SURGEON DENTIST. Has located opposite Lowry House, Main St., Butler, Pa.

J. WILBERT MCKER, SURGEON DENTIST. Office over Leighner's Jewelry store, Butler, Pa.

W. J. HINDMAN, DENTIST. 124 South Main St., (over Metzger's shoe store).

R. H. A. McCANDLESS, DENTIST. Office in Butler County National Bank Building, 3rd floor.

R. M. D. KOTTRABA, Successor to Dr. Johnson. Office at No. 114 E. Jefferson St., over G. W. Miller's grocery.

J. J. DONALDSON, DENTIST. Artificial Teeth inserted on the latest improved plan. Gold fillings a specialty. Office next to postoffice.

ATTORNEYS.

W. C. FINDLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND SENIOR ATTORNEY. Office on South side of Diamond, Butler, Pa.

R. P. SCOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Butler County National Bank Building.

A. T. SCOTT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office at No. 8, West Diamond St., Butler, Pa.

COULTER & BAKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Butler County National Bank Building.

JOHN W. COULTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on Diamond, Butler, Pa.

J. D. McJUNKIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Reber building, corner Main and E. Cunningham Sts., Buttsance on Main street.

J. B. BREKIDIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Main St., near Court House.

H. H. GOUCHER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office at Wise building.

E. H. NEGLEBY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in the Negley Building, West Diamond.

MISCELLANEOUS. C. F. L. McQUESTION, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. Office near Court House.

B. F. HILLIARD, GENERAL SURVEYING. Mines and Land, County Surveyor. R. F. D. 49, West Sunbury, Pa.

L. WALKER, NOTARY PUBLIC, BUTLER, Pa. Office with Berkner, next door to P. O.

W.M. WALKER, CHAS. A. McELVAIN, WALKER & McELVAIN, 607 Butler County National Bank Bldg. REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE, CIVIL PROPERTIES, LOANS. BOTH PHONES.

W.M. H. MILLER, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE. OFFICE—Room 508, Butler County National Bank Building.

M. A. BERKIMER, Funeral Director, 245 S. MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA.

Drying preparations simply develop...

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IT'S FOR YOU

to decide how you'll appear to others. We're bound to tell you though, that BEING WELL DRESSED certainly helps in your business. We'll impress this on our customers and help them select goods that are becoming.

WM. COOPER, LEADING TAILOR, Cor. Diamond, Butler, Pa. B. & B. 25c Suitings, 15c

Just think of it—pretty Dress Goods for fifteen cents a yard. It's one of the most extraordinary values we have offered our mail order customers in many years.

Our new stock of fall and winter suitings are the finest and cheapest we've ever had. Stock ready for inspection and you've our invitation to inspect same.

But Long Hair was barely some over the horizon when the men, as free and as villainous a savage as ever trod the earth, when a discovery was made by Uncle Jazon caused Clark to hate himself for what he had done.

Clark, while we all rather feel that Clark was weak to be thus swayed by a girl, we cannot quite blame him. Alice's love was over him.

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ALICE of OLD VICENNES By MAURICE THOMPSON

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Her words went home. It was as if the beauty of her face, the magnetism of her lissome and symmetrical form, the sweet fire of her eyes and the passionate appeal of her voice gave what she said a new meaning; then he saw her truth.

"Bevery, what can I do?" muttered Clark, his bronze face as pale as if he could possibly become.

"Do?" thundered Beverley. "Do! You cannot murder the man! Hamilton is the man you should shoot! He offered large rewards, he inflamed the passions and fed the love of rum and the cupidity of the people with men like the one standing before you."

"But Long Hair was barely some over the horizon when the men, as free and as villainous a savage as ever trod the earth, when a discovery was made by Uncle Jazon caused Clark to hate himself for what he had done."

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WEST AFRICAN CANNIBALS.

They Cultivate Their Fields, but Follow Fully Armed. An interesting story is told by the commissioners who have been engaged for the last eighteen months in fixing the Anglo-German frontiers in west Africa between the town of Yola and Lake Tschad.

The region traversed is little known owing to the hostility of the tribes. The Fulani villages were found quite friendly, but beyond Lau, a large town on the Bernu, there lies a mountainous region inhabited by pagans who in many cases are cannibals.

The survey has provided a most industrious people who cultivated their fields with a good deal of method. In most cases, says Reuter, they were practically naked, but were always armed. Even when working in the fields plowing they carried a full kit of spears, shields and poisoned arrows.

The arrows are much dreaded, for they are tipped with a deadly poison created from the bark of a tree and from dead bodies. This is carried in small bottles, and when fresh it proves fatal in a few minutes.

The people are adepts at game stalking and disguise themselves as birds and animals in order to approach their prey.

They are smaller than the Fulani, but are quite dextrous, and they live in flimsy grass huts perched in inaccessible nooks among the mountains.

At Kuka the sheik of British Bornu rode out to greet Colonel Jackson at the head of 800 horsemen and a large number of men on foot. He was accompanied by a band and dancing girls.

His people carried enormous spears, and some wore old armor, while the horses were caparisoned with housings like those of the crusaders.

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JUVENILE WISDOM.

Willie took from Sister Sue All hands ready! "Beauties!" Sister Sue just Telled like sin. Willie ate them with a grin.

Then he said: "There! Children should be seen, not heard!" —Kansas City Times.

A Diplomat. Lady—How dare you come to the front door? Diplomatic Davis—Why, ma'am, I'm a man of taste and prefer to talk to the back door.

Solved at Last. "It used to be," growled the husband, "that women taught their daughters how to cook. Then when people couldn't get a servant, as we can't, the wife would take hold of things, and all went well. I must say I don't see what the next generation will do."

Dorothy, Aged Three. Dorothy, aged three, who was naughty, had been corrected with the maternal slipper in the usual way and left in her little room to think over the storm of her grief past, the patter of little feet was heard in the hallway, a golden head appeared at the door of her mother's room, and a baby voice said: "Dorothy good now. Mamma spank Dorothy. That make Dorothy good girl."—Philadelphia Press.

A Corellion. Miss Gasaway—I think you were present when she remarked that I had a big mouth.

Not a Remedy. "My physician says that I worry makes people thin."

His Private Opinion. Mrs. Enpeck—Here's a story about a man who actually sold his wife. Now, what do you think of that?

The Modern Ending. "And so," concluded the fond father, "they were married!"

Usual Way. Isabel—Fred and I have decided to form a life partnership.

There goes Mr. Thickeredde. "This is the life line," says the amateur palmist who is reading the hand of the young woman.

Are You One? Once there were two little grapes. One was a good little grape and minded his mother. The other was a bad little grape.

How do you know about the dress? "Why, here's the clothes line. It runs clear around your hand."—Judge.

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A BELATED EXPLANATION.

He Wanted Beer Stings for Rheumatism, but Not for Himself. An innocent looking German boy walked into a drug store the other day and faced the proprietor.

"If you got some beer stings for rheumatism?" the proprietor asked. "Where did you hear of that?"

"Why, mother was reading it in de newspapers," replied the lad. The proprietor laughed.

"I've seen something of that kind in the papers," he said, "but I won't attempt to offer you anything just as good. Where is the rheumatism?"

"In my hand and in de arm," the boy replied. "Well, see here," said the proprietor, with a sudden smile, "I haven't got the cure on my shelves, but I keep it in my back yard. You go out through this door and walk around my flower beds. When you see four or five bees resting on a flower, just try to pick them up."

The boy nodded and went out. He was gone at least ten minutes. When he came back his face was red, and his nose, where an angry bee had stung him, began to swell. He held out his hand.

"I picked me some of dose bees oop," he placidly remarked. "Did you?" said the amused proprietor. "And does your hand feel any better?"

The boy looked up. "It ain't for me," he placidly replied; "it's for my bruder."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Irregularity in the Panishment. There are two boys who manage to be rather unruly in school, and their teacher was so exasperated one day that she ordered them to remain after hours and write their names a thousand times. She watched them plunge into the task. Some fifteen minutes later one of them grew uneasy and began to watch his companion in disguise. Suddenly the first one burst out with a roar of despair and between his hands was a teacher.

"Tain't fair, mum! His name's Bush and mine's Schluttermeyer!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Little boy in a hammock and another standing some distance off crying. Father talking to the boy in the hammock.

Father—What is Willie crying about? Johnnie—He says he don't like this game. "Well, what are you playing?" "We are playing with this hammock as a steambot." "Well, why is 'ot Willie in it too?" "We are playing that he missed the boat."—Life.

The Reading of Character. "This is the life line," says the amateur palmist who is reading the hand of the young woman. "It shows that you will live to a ripe old age. This is the head line. You have wonderful talent for writing. This is the heart line. Lots of romance and a happy marriage, with just trunksful of fine dresses and things."

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