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SCHAUL & LEVY
127 South Main Street, Butler, Pa.

A SENSIBLE LOVER
By C. B. LEWIS
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Miss Minnie Stacy, twenty years old, had come out from the city to stay with her Aunt Jane in the country for a month while her parents made a hurried trip to England. It was the last of February, and there was snow on the ground.

The next farm to Aunt Jane's was the Rossiter place, and Mrs. Rossiter was also a widow. A hired man named Jim Williams plowed, planted and reaped for her. When Jim heard that a city girl was stopping with Aunt Jane he went over to see her for himself. He didn't stop to put on a clean shirt or to grease and lamblick his shoes. He entered the house in that familiar way farmers have among themselves, and when introduced to the visitor he held out a hand as big as a washboard and shook her small one vigorously.

"How are you? Nice winter weather we're having," he said.

The young lady of wealth and social standing tried to squelch him, but Jim drew up his chair and spoke of spring calves and kicking cows in a way meant to be highly entertaining. He refused to be snubbed, and he wouldn't leave him.

When the subject of music was referred to he volunteered to sing a ballad or two, and when 10 o'clock came he took his hat, held out his hand again and departed after saying:

"Well, Minnie, I don't know when I've spent a more interesting evening, and it's all owing to you. I'm not one of these stuck up chaps. I'm just plain Jim Williams, and you'll find me a yard wide and all wool every time. I'll run in quite frequently and cheer you up."

Miss Minnie had many criticisms to make after the caller had left and asserted if he came again he would get a necktie to last him all his life.

Aunt Jane tried to soothe her. "Oh, you mustn't mind our ways out here in the country. As Jim has fallen in love with you at first sight he will be a 'W-l-a-t'!" exclaimed the horrified girl.

"Why, couldn't you tell that he had fallen in love with you?"

"Of course not! How dare he do such a thing?"

"I don't see why you make such a fuss over it. If you don't want to marry him you can say so when he asks you."

When Jim had retired that night he got to thinking things over. "I'm Jim Williams," he soliloquized. "I'm as stout as a bull and have an appetite like a horse. I'm twenty-seven years old and have \$500 in the bank. There ain't no flies on me, and I'm a good hand at all sorts of jobs. I don't know what sort of a farmer's wife she'd make, but I'm willing to take my chances. Well, take it in Niagara falls our wedding trip, and if she won't candy at 50 cents a box she shall have it. I'll give her a word to sort of get acquainted, and then I'll pop the question."

It was all settled in his mind when he turned over and went to sleep, and he saw no clouds on the horizon as he awoke in the morning. Thereafter for nine or ten nights he was a regular caller at Aunt Jane's house. If he saw Minnie he tried to interest her in snakes, mud turtles, frogs and other novelties of farm life and gave her interesting statistics of how much hay a cow would consume in the winter.

When Minnie stuck to her room and refused to come down had had Greening apples and other messages for her and continued to grow more deeply in love. About the 1st of March the maple sugar season opened. The making of the sugar was a part of Jim's spring work, and from the first run of sap he sent the city girl some maple wax on a clean, white maple chip.

The sun disappeared, the spring birds began to appear and the weather was getting dry underfoot when Minnie started out one afternoon for a walk. She wandered over a field and into a hop of woods, looking for the first spring flowers, and of a sudden she felt chilly sweep over her and the atmosphere grew dark. A blizzard had stolen upon the country and she was a flier in the night. In her sudden alarm the girl became turned around. She was hurrying through the woods when she saw a light, and she clutched the branch of a bush and shrieked her alarm.

She kept up her shrieks for half an hour and then sank down in a collapse. She did not realize what was happening when Jim Williams came feeling his way through the storm, took her in his arms and carried her to the sugar bush shanty to eat and plenty of blankets. He gave up the shanty for her the night and dug out a place for himself before the fire. She might have said, but he had to leave her going to prevent his freezing to death.

The wind howled, the snow flew, and the cold made the trees pop like musketry, and Jim's great fear was that the girl would freeze to death before morning. It was a glad relief to him when he heard her voice calling him soon after daylight.

The sky had lightened up, but the blizzard was still booming away. Jim made coffee and fried bacon and warmed up the frozen bread and butter. Miss Stacy broke bread. She had passed the worst night of her life and lost her appetite. What she wanted was to reach her Aunt Jane's in the quickest time possible. Jim tried to make her take a hopeful view of things by asserting that he was born and reared in that locality and had never known a blizzard to last over four days, but she went instead of smiling. Finally at 4 o'clock in the afternoon she made an announcement.

"I am going. I won't stay here an-

other minute. If you don't want to come along you needn't," she said firmly.

"There's only one way you can go," replied Jim after stepping aside to measure the depth of the snow. "I'll have to take you on my back. You never can make it otherwise. I'm stout enough to carry you and a bag of 'taters' besides, and if I don't hurry too much I can keep a straight course."

The girl answered and protested; but, finding no other way, she at last consented. He stooped down, lifted her up and set off with her. It was a desperate undertaking, and they were a full hour making the mile they had to go, but he finally deposited her on the doorstep, rapped for Aunt Jane and when she came out he handed her to her. Two evenings later, when the blizzard had vanished and the highways had been dug out, he was knocked at Aunt Jane's door. This time he had on a boiled shirt, with a pair of celluloid cuffs under his coat sleeves, and as Minnie rose up and before she could utter a word of thanks he said:

"Miss Stacy, I love you. I love you a heap. I never loved a gal as I do you. I intended all along to ask you to marry me, and I have been figuring how I would live after marriage. But it's all off now. I've went and gone and made a hero of myself and won your eternal gratitude. You'd be willing to marry me because I saved your life, but I ain't no sinner like that. Take back your truth and marry my feller you like, and at the same time I'll be a good husband and a good headed gal like and in the neighborhood you'd be willing to have me. Farewell, Miss Stacy—farewell!"

There was a knock at the door. Jim's eye as he turned away and plodded homeward, but he had the consciousness that he had done right, and it may be mentioned here that he made 200 pounds of maple sugar and twenty-two gallons of molasses that spring and found his red headed girl before the first crop of young robins was off the nest.

How to Cure Stomping.
One of the greatest and most common deformities of the day, observes a medical writer, is one that with care and attention can be remedied. It is the round shouldered or stomping habit. Many of the most natural figures show this tendency to stoop, while in the narrow chested type it is marked to a painful degree. And yet by raising oneself leisurely upon the toes in a perpendicular position several times a day this deformity can be cured. The exercise to do this properly one must be in a perfectly upright position, the arms dropping at the sides, the heels well together and the toes forming an angle of 45 degrees. The rise should be made very slowly and from the balls of both feet, and the descent should be accomplished in the same way without promptly call the end of its perpendicular line. The exercise is not an easy one, but may be accomplished by perseverance and patience. It can be modified, too, by standing first on one leg, then on the other, and by raising the chest at the same time as a part of the exercise, and if persevered in will ultimately show an improvement in the chest and a more erect figure.—Pearson's Weekly.

PORTABLE VILLAGES.
How Tenants Are Used in Finishing Different Cloths.

Growing by the wayside you will often see that stately, spiny looking plant, the tinsel, but I wonder how many know that it is the best to finish many a piece of cloth they wear.

We are apt to think of a tool as something of man's make, yet here is one of nature's own, and nothing has ever been manufactured to successfully take its place. For ages the tinsel has been used for finishing cloth—that is, raising the "nap"—and the manufacturers refer to "nap goods" thus treated as "gigged."

When ripe, the dried spike heads are gathered, packed carefully in bundles and shipped in all directions to factories. This variety mostly used have the extreme end of the spikes hooked or curved backward. This is called "fullers' tinsel." These heads form a sort of brush and are attached to a wheel or cylinder which revolves against the surface of the cloth, and the curved spikes catch part of the threads and pull them up, making a fuzzy nap. This is trimmed down and leaves that soft, velvety finish to the cloth. The spikes have strength enough and elasticity, but when they come in contact with a rough place in the cloth they break and so avoid tearing the material. Try as they may, no one has ever been able to make a tool possessing all of these qualities, so the tinsel stands unrivaled for that use. The plant as we see it growing wild looks perhaps at first glance somewhat like a thistle, but it really has a dignified and character all its own. The heads in flower are covered with a fluffy down, lavender or white, and as the blossoms drop spikes appear until later in the season the plant is a dense and spiky, shooting out each side of the stem, neat at the base and form a little basin in which is usually water. So we have seen the plant from the Greek "diapicna," meaning thistle, and many other fanciful ones, such as Venus' cup, Venus' bath, wood or church bushes, gypsy combs, clothier's brush, etc.—St. Nicholas.

ODDITIES.
Bees never store up honey where it is light.
The moth has a fur jacket and the butterfly none.
A squirrel comes down a tree head first and a cat tail first.
Leaves will attract dew when boards, sticks and stones will not.
Corn on the ear is never found with an uneven number of rows.
The dragon fly can devour its own body and the head still live.
A horsefly will live for hours after the head has been pinched off.
Fish, flies and caterpillars may be frozen solid and still retain life.
A horse always gets up fore parts first and a cow directly the opposite.
Some flies thrust their eggs into the bodies of caterpillars, but always in such parts of the body that when the larvae are feeding on the flesh of the caterpillar they will not eat into any vital part.

Puns on People's Names.
A little while ago a popular form of social amusement was found in punning on people's names—"Why did So-and-so?" "Because Such-and-such." The game ran riot for a time, and echoes of it are still heard in the outer suburbs. Before the war, however, a correspondent suggests that we should put it on record that the originator of the fashion was no less notable a person than the Quaker poet, John Greenleaf Whittier. On an anti-slavery lecturer named Mary Grew, visiting Boston in 1871, Whittier wrote a poem, "How Mary Grew," each stanza ending on a variation of the pun—"Clayton, a few miles west of a few, could grow in grace as Mary Grew."—London Chronicle.

Not in Any County.
The city of St. Louis is not in any county. It is an independent municipality equipped with all the machinery of county and city government. It has its own courts and criminal courts, its own grand jury, jail, etc. The circuit attorney is the prosecuting officer of St. Louis. Until 1870 St. Louis was the county seat of St. Louis county, but in that year the city was completely separated from the county, so that it is now an independent subdivision of the state. Clayton, a few miles west of the city, is now the courthouse town of St. Louis county.—St. Louis Republic.

The Jersey Cow.
The Jersey cow is a small animal, and therefore her maintenance ration is small, while a relatively large part of her food goes to profit. She is a persistent milkier, often a perpetual milkier, and ordinarily not dry more than six or eight weeks in a year. She lives an extremely long period of usefulness in the dairy. Five years cover the profitable work of the average cow. The Jersey produces until fifteen years old. Many are profitable when eighteen to twenty years of age.—Farmer.

The Other Way.
"Aren't you afraid that horse will run away with somebody?"
"Friend," said Broncho Bob, "it ain't nothin' in crimson gulch for a horse to run away with a man. It's when a man tries to run away with a horse that 'ere's danger."—Washington Star.

Sorrow of the Spat.
"Husband (during the spat)—Anyway, I'm not afraid to say what I think. Wife—No, I suppose not, but you ought to be ashamed to—Detroit Tribune.

Enough Money.
Half a dozen brokers were discussing Russian securities. One of them said: "I've been told this story: The financier was once asked, 'When does a man get enough money, Mr. Sage?'" "When he gets \$10,000 more," said the financier. "But when does an apple stand for a moment. Then he passed on without buying."

His Part.
"Look here," remarked the thrifty man to his extravagant wife, "you're carrying too much salt, my lady."
"I don't know why you should bother about that," she retorted.
"No," said he. "I think I should, since I have to raise the wind."

Brought Down the House.
Critic—I hear that the new man's acting brought down the house. Manager—Yes, it did. In one week it brought down the house from 800 to 10 people and the attendants.

In the Doctor's Waiting Room.
Doctor (entering suddenly)—Which of you has waited longest? Which (sulkily)—I. I have waited six months, and you haven't paid me for that last suit yet!

Magic Carpets.
Put a new floor covering in the dingiest room of your house. The effect is magical, comfort, cheeriness, coziness, all come in with the carpet and Rugs, and our carpets attract the purse, as well as the eye, with a handsome INGRAIN—all laid little to the price, and substituting a BRUSSELS or AXMINSTER, at any rate, drop in and take a look—for future Reference Low Prices, FURNITURE of QUALITY.

Patterson Bros.
(Successors to Brown & Co.)
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Bickel's Footwear
A Grand Display of Fine Footwear in all the Latest Styles.

We are showing many styles in Ladies' Fine Shoes and Oxfords at prices sure to interest you.

Large stock of Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes and Oxfords in the latest styles.

Big bargains in Men's and Boys' working shoes.

Repairing promptly done.

JOHN BICKEL
128 S. Main St., BUTLER, PA.

Two Queer Cases.
Among the curious things in life few are more amazing than the constitutional peculiarities occasionally met with. The professor who delivered the introductory lecture to the students at one of the London hospitals thought it well to put his audience on their guard.

He mentioned two very singular cases. One was that of a man to whom rice in any form was poison. Some friends wished to test this person's susceptibility, and at dinner surreptitiously got him to partake of a bit of rice, which was a grain of rice. He ate two or three biscuits and soon after had to leave the table, declaring that he was being poisoned by rice, though he was absolutely certain he had not partaken of any.

The other case was one in which the desire of a gooseberry salad was a powerful stimulant and produced at once a violent skin eruption. This man was so very susceptible that he could detect gooseberry juice even when it was mixed with champagne. At a public dinner he whispered to his neighbor that it was gooseberry wine they were drinking, and as proof he turned up his shirt sleeve and showed him the rash developing.—London Globe.

COOKING QUALITY.
The Potato Followed to the Kitchen.
It is very seldom that the potato has been followed to the kitchen and its cooking qualities passed upon. As the bulk of the potato crop in the United States is used for food, it is not surprising that its texture, color and flavor are factors of most importance. In this country a potato having a starchy flavor, white in color and mealy when cooked is considered most desirable, while one that is strong in flavor and dark colored or soggy after boiling.

The American Glance Potato.
As Professor Gilmore of Cornell points out, our American market demands potatoes two to three inches long and five to ten ounces in weight, since such potatoes have more uniform cooking qualities, a better appearance when served, and a more accurate weight when sold by measure and sustain smaller losses when boiled. In the northern United States a light yellow or whitish skinned tuber is preferred, while in some parts of the southern states pink skinned varieties are sought.

Excepting the potatoes put on the market as seed, those having a more or less netted skin or those whose skin has a corky appearance or touch are usually preferred to the smooth and clear skinned tubers, this appearance being in general a degree of maturity that promises good cooking quality. Potatoes of smooth and clear skin are sometimes excessively watery or immature. Numerous and deep eyes are of course undesirable.

LOCAL SEED GROWING.
Garcet Seed Corn Growers Needed in Nebraska.
In a recent bulletin of the Nebraska station reporting a series of experiments of different kinds of corn, T. L. Lyon makes the following statements: "The most important point bearing on the subject of home grown seed."

When corn grown in one section of the country for a number of years is moved to another section where soil and climate are different the plant undergoes more or less change during the first two or three years before it becomes adapted to its new condition.

In an experiment to show the definite effect of climate in modifying the corn plant, the weight of both stalk and ear was found to be heavier in the corn

Vegetable Remedies.
Those who would like to make cheese on a very small scale are often troubled to get proper result to produce a conglomeration of the milk. A scientist says that if the leaves of the common butterwort are placed in a strainer and the milk fresh from the cow is poured over it the milk will soon become thick and has a most delicious flavor. The yellow bedstraw also possesses the properties of curdling milk, and the natives of Chester prefer it as a rennet to all other sorts. The leaves and flowers are put in the strainer, and the milk is slowly poured over them. The flower buds of the greater green chemil also possess the property of coagulating milk. In view of the carelessness sometimes noted in people who prepare rennet in the ordinary fashion, this "vegetable rennet" is worthy of attention. The leaves, properly cleaned and prepared, would be very much safer and more hygienic than animal substances which may contain chemical changes that unfit them for food.

Old Stages.
Herodotus tells us that Croesus of several men happier than he. Two brothers, Cleobis and Biton of Argos, he said, when oxen were lacking to draw their mother, the priestess of Hera, to the temple several miles distant, harnessed themselves to the cart. When the mother, proud of her sons and moved by the plaudits of the crowd, had prayed to Hera that her sons might receive the best gifts the gods had to bestow, they lay down in the shade of the temple and never waked. Herodotus says that their statues were sent to Delphi. Herodotus found at Delphi two statues practically identical, of finest archaic work, made early in the sixth century B. C. Since one of them bore the signature of an artist, sculptor, Polykleides, in archaic letters, we may believe that the story of Herodotus is based on fact and that we have before us today the identical statues.—Chautauquan.

Hot Pipe Bites the Tongue.
"You see smoking tobacco advertised every now and again guaranteeing not to bite the tongue. Dealers sell it, of course, but invariably they smile at the idea." So spoke a tobaccoist. "You see, it's this way. The fire in the pipe will bite the tongue if the tobacco is drawn too fast—namely, if it is a very loose long cut tobacco or a very short dry cut and not packed closely enough in the bowl. There is a point where tobacco may be too closely packed to draw and a point where it may be so loosely packed that it burns fast, and minute sparks pass through the stem and reach the smoker's mouth. These are the causes of burnt tongues."

When Making Fast the Flag Halyards.
"Making a slender flagpole has been ruined," said a rigger, "by drawing the halyards down too snugly when making them fast after hauling down the flag. If this is done in dry weather and it comes on wet, the shrinking of the halyards thus drawn tight to start with may be enough to bend the pole, and if it should be left in that way long enough the pole would be permanently bent. Flag halyards when no flag is flying should be made fast with a little slack."

With a Home.
The great millionaire looked up impatiently.
"Well," he said, "what is it?"
"I desire, sir," the young man faltered, "to marry your daughter, provided—"

"The other frowned.
"Provided what?"
"Just provided," murmured the youth.

Vocabularies.
The English language, according to a German statistician, has made a study of the comparative wealth of languages, heads the list with the enormous vocabulary of 200,000 words; German comes next, with 80,000 words; then Italian, with 75,000; French, 30,000; Turkish, 22,500; and Spanish, 20,000.

"Something Just as Good."
The pretty darling entered the bookstore. "I want to get 'Kidnapped' by Mr. Stevenson," she said.
"Er—I think," replied the clerk—"I think I'd like that job myself."—Boston Transcript.

Weddings in Wales.
Many and curious were the old customs in Wales relating to marriage. The following is an account of the bidding ceremony, an old custom which is said to be celebrated even to this day in rural parts of Wales: The bidder goes from house to house with a long pole and ribbons flying at the end of it, and standing in the middle floor in each house he repeats a long lesson with great formality. He mentions the day of the wedding, the place, the preparations made, etc. The following is a specimen: "The intention of the bidder is this: With kindness and amity, with decency and liberality for — and —, he invites you to come with your good will on the plate. Bring current money—a shilling or two—or silver or five—with cheese and butter. We invite the husband and wife, children and men-servants, from the greatest to the least. Come there early. You shall have victuals freely and drink cheap, stools to sit on and fish if we can catch them, but if not hold us excusable, and they will attend on you when you call upon us in return. They set out from such a place and such a place."

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES IN FOOTWEAR.

Shoes for dressy occasions
Shoes for the mechanic
Shoes for the farmer
Shoes for everybody

Each and every pair in its class the best that money will buy.

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Duffy's Store
Not one bit too early to think of that new Carpet, or perhaps you would rather have a pretty Rug—carpet size. Well, in either case, we can suit you as our Carpet stock is one of the largest and best assorted in Butler county. Among which will be found the following:

EXTRA SUPER ALL WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS.
Heavy two and three ply.....65c per yd and up

HALF WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS.
Best cotton chain.....50c per yd and up

BODY BRUSSELS.
Simply no wear out to these.....\$1.35 yd and up

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS.
Light made, but very good.....60c per yd and up

STAIR CARPETS.
Body and Tapestry Brussels, Half and All Wool Ingrains.

HARTFORD AXMINSTERS.
Prestigious Carpet made, as durable too.....\$1.35

RAG CARPETS. Genuine old-fashioned weaves.

MATTING. Hemp and Straw.

RUGS—CARPET SIZES.
Axminster Rugs, Beauties too.....\$22 each and up
Brussels Rugs, Tapestry and Body.....\$12 each and up
Ingrain Rugs, All and Half Wool.....\$3 each and up
Lanolin, Inlaid and Common, all widths and grades.
Oil Cloths, Floor, Table, Shelf and Stair.
Lace Curtains, Portiers, Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Small Hearth Rugs, all styles and sizes.

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WALL PAPER!!
BIG LOT!
Specially Low Priced. All New Patterns.

We sell our border by the bolt same price as wall and ceiling.

Eyth Bros.
NEAR COURT HOUSE.

MEN
Don't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results of the money expended. Those who buy custom clothing have a right to demand a fit, to have their clothes correct in style and to demand of the seller to guarantee everything. Come to us and there will be nothing lacking. We have just received a large stock of Spring and Summer suitings in the latest styles, shades and colors.

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Spring and Summer Millinery.
Everything in the line of Millinery can be found, the right thing at the right time at the right price at

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Acme Washers
Do More Work, Better Work, With Less Work Than any other Washer on the market.

J. G. & W. CAMPBELL,
BUTLER, PA.

BUTLER Business College

The following graduates of the Butler Business College have just accepted positions as follows: H. A. Alexander, bookkeeper, Washburn & Co., Pittsburg; Emma Burt, stenographer, Pittsburg Reduction Co., New Kensington, Pa.; Paul Snyder, stenographer, The End Street Co., Pittsburg; E. F. Frederik, stenographer, Washburn & Co., Pittsburg; Roseanna McLaughlin, stenographer, Baird Machinery Co., Pittsburg; Anna Hundley, stenographer, Salvage Security Co., Pittsburg; M. A. Winfield Shaffer, better position, stenographer, Germania Bank Bldg., Pittsburg; Bertha McClelland, stenographer, Aaron E. Bellier, Butler; O. G. Wick, Standard Steel Car Co.; Myra Ash, stenographer, S. & B. C. Weinhaus Co., Pittsburg; Carrie Gerner, better position, Fidelity & Guaranty Co., Pittsburg; J. M. Wilson, B. & O. Freight Office, Butler; Lester Bell, bookkeeper, Geo. Walter & Sons, Butler; Miller, Butler.

Young men and women, **RESULTS TALK!** Attend a school that DOES secure positions for its graduates. **SOME SCHOOLS PROMISE—WE PROVE!** Four times as many calls as we can fill. Come in and see the letters—we shall be pleased to show them to you. Now is the time to enter.

SPRING TERM, APRIL 2, 1906.
We accept ANY type, catalogue and circulars mailed on application. Correspondence invited. Visitors ALWAYS welcome. When in Butler, pay us a visit.

A. F. REGAL, Principal, Butler, Pa.