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are pleased to offer you at prices which will

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Substitution And Weddings

so laggardly, she left a waving trail of the library commonly was empty until ng after sunrise, she had come to be-Miss Prudence Weir would be at any

d seciuded, yet a public passway of withstanding both sides of it be-nged to Elizabeth's uncle, Dan. He ad been trying to close it ever sine e bought the old Mears place, but his ustic neighbors had held stoutly to heir right of way. So the young man valking slowly along the lane was no spasser, albeit he walked warily, eping close to the hedge. Elizabeth she had really brought herself to

sweetheart: "You must go right back, Billy-must. Do you hear? Miss Prulence Weir sleeps with both ears and one eye open. Besides, she gets up early more than half the time. And you know she can make Dandy believe anything in the world, except that he

ought to marry her."

"H-m! That's a pity! Skepticism on any other point would be less inconvenient," Billy Medwin panted, hurrying Elizabeth along the lane toward the woods beyond the main trav-eled road. It was not at all the way he should go to go home, but some-

sweet shade, with birds singing thin and sweet above their heads. And presently Billy had his arms about Elizabeth and was saying, with his lips in her hair: "Honey girl, I've been thinking—hard. Miss Weir is the lion in our path, and there's just one way to get round her"-"What?" Elizabeth interrupted, dift

ing her head a little. Billy looked up among the leaves and colored faintly as he answered: "Oh, we must show Dandy how deceitful she is. She's

with laughter, "you wouldn't dare propose to her. Can you live through a breach of promises suit? If only you could do it! But you never in the

asked, pinching her ear.

She made a face at him as she answered: "Just you try it. Why, even

strictly material to this narrative, alwith happy eyes and the color of a

Ofttimes fortune favors the daring. The execution began with his rescue her to the gate, stopping there to explain elaborately that he had som Daniel Goodwood and been forbidden the premises. That, of course, gave him excuse to ask if he might inquire by letter after Miss Weir's health. One letter quickly and easily bred another, and from writing it was but a step to meeting, either in the lane or in the wood beyond, and talking of many

years Billy's elder, but so light colored and plump she flattered herself it looked the other way. She loved ease and consequence-witness that for five cately to marry Uncle Dandy. She had

He had a great opinion of Elizabeth, his heiress, and wanted to match her well if she was to be matched at all. Miss Weir had about lost hope of Uncle Dandy when Billy came on the scene. Billy knew pretty well all there was to know of lovemaking. This time he chose to make it in hypothetical fashion. He began impersonally by deseribing a young fellow who had set his eyes and heart upon one so far above his dessert he had become quite hopeless of winning her and had descended to trifling with mere ordinary smith are "mutual friends," but that is girls by way of filling an aching void. Then he pictured the lady. Her eyes be rightly used, re heaven blue, her skin all lily and rose, her hair like spun sunshine, her voice a flute. But that was as nothing beside her loftier charms—her soul, her spirit, her angelic nature—which made n mere ordinary sinner grovel in dust whenever he let himself feel what te-merity it was to love her. Thus far Billy got by the end of the second week. Naturally it was but little later that the lady was forced to discover herself in the fair unknown.

Then Billy played finer than eve He would not speak the worshipar ame; she must guess it. But he would gith her permission send her a letter assigned from the worshiper, one in by holding himself hard in hand he kept a proper face and hurrled off to

consult is best chum, also a very an-cient "complete letter writer," Miss Weir did reply from a full heart. Indeed, the heart slopped over a hit—she called names—Billy's name with endearing variations. More, she whistled down the wind his pleas of unworthiness - he was a demigod at and own him, king of her affections Marry him? She would be happier as his wife than any crowned queen. His "modest fortune" did not count at all.

"modest fortune" did not count at all. Her tastes were even more modest- and so on, and so on, and so on, and so on.

To do the lady justice she knew Billy had really a handsome competence; also that he was no sluggard. And her own position was far from enviable. Moreover, she was dreadfully and press for admission.—A. Phelps.

Funceeded in hitting the dates exactly."

Skin Deep.

The first known, if not the original use of the phrase, "Beauty is only skin deep," occurs in Ralph Venning's "Orthodoxe Pardoxes." "All the beauty of the world is but skin deep; a sunne blast defaceth it."

"Here you are a nagging old maid when you ought to be a grand-mother-almost," she said now and then brutally. Really the stars in their

Just what happened between them is to this day a dark secret. Folks outside heard first a lot of growling from until the pair came out together, with deep green footprints athwart the dew grayed grass. The line was blotched here and there where she had stopped and half turned about, but from the last and lightest of the blotches it ran challent to the winder gate in the last and lightest of the blotches it ran challent to the winder gate in the pair came out together, which was blotched and the pair came out together, which was blotched to be pair came out together, which was what he was saying: "We've got to live you a substitute, Billy, and I know just the man. It's Amos Flack straight to the wicket gate in the hedge. The path-to the gate led around, he needs a wife if ever a man did—a preacher, with five of the worst chilalmost under the library windows. dren going. Any endowed proposition Therefore she had avoided it. She did not want to be spied upon, and, though eyes up this way. So you trot along and find Elizabeth while I look him up. And be sure you burn that letter. It must be thought to have got lost in transit. You may tell whoever you see

> up this way soon."
> "Yes, sir; I will," Billy said obedient-Roller Process Product Approved. ly. "But I shan't tell 'em I had a hand in bringing on both matches." Sure enough there was a double wedgodfather to both brides.

Every woman in the car saw him do it, and they told the men of their fam-ilies about it when they got home, as bition. The minute his hands were side pocket and slipped them on three different fingers. The rings looked to be the real thing. If they were not refolded every few minutes, and with plied by the old process. every movement of his hands a shower of many colored stars glinted from the three large stones. At Fifty-eighth street the astral display ended. Care-fully the rings were removed and deposited in his waistcoat pocket, the gloves were drawn on again, and the man left the car, looking the satisfaction he evidently felt at having made an impression.—New York Press.

The Apaches, like many other North American tribes, are sun worshipers. made him believe it would be sin to the all powerful deity, and to it all weeks old, when they will do well on let me have you. Don't you think it supplications are addressed. On going wheat screenings and need not be fed t me have you. Boart you think it supplications are addressed. On going ould shake his faith in her if he lew she was willing to take me hering on a cattle stealing expedition, the sun is asked to look with favor. That to green feed at all times. Fine clover they believe in a future world is proved by their custom of killing horses and burying them, as well as their ter to scatter the feed in. It is best, to life in the future world. Not only on a clean board, letting the chicks eat the medicine men but the people claim to hold communion with the Chindi, or spirits of their ancestors. They spirits of their ancestors. They are also great believers in omens, talis-mans and amulets, but are very con-

> man.-E. S. Curtis in Scribner's The city of London is said to be the

center of the land hemisphere of our * that a radius of 6,000 miles on the curved surface of the earth would de-scribe a circumference inclosing more of the pudgy Miss Welr from a run- land, from London as a center, than away that was not in the least dan- from any other city on the planet. Sev gerous, but which gave her a mortal eral other places have been claime scare. Of course he went back with as the "axle of the globe," C. Plazzl ber to the gate, stopping there to exmer," endeavering to prove that the great pyramid is situated on the center spot of the land surface. In ancient times it was claimed that the temple of Delphi stood on the "naver of the universe." Several of the petty oriental kingdoms have at different times laid of these, to be sure, are now cut in universal center," Important quantities, but the tendency important quantities are now cut in universal center." that the celebrated "porcelain pagoda" was the center around which the sun, moon and stars revolved.

fortune and means "exposed to," "sub-

ject to," "in danger of." Why do most of us speak of "un-raveling a mystery?" Any good dicionary shows that "ravel" means "to inweave." You "ravel" a mystery herefore, when you solve it. In "Han let" Shakespeare says: "Make you to ravel all this matter out."

If you and your friend Smith know a man called Jones, do not speak to Smith of "our mutual friend"—mean-

Agreed With Her. found his wife waiting for him in the lining room, the confusion of furniture indicating that she had been having an

oming home," snapped the wife, "Yes," admitted the erring husband. "I haven't slept a wink this blessed night," with a severe look.
"Neither have I," said the husband.

The Real Simon Pure,

"The real simon pure" is one of those phrases which every one understands and not one in a hundred could account for. Simen Pure was a Pennsylvani Stroke For a Wife," produced at Drury Lane theater, London, in February, 1718. One Colonel Feignwell passes himself off as Simon and wins the heart of a Bristol heiress, Miss Lovely, after which the real Simon Pure turns up.

ew system of weather prediction?" y. "I can always get the kind of weather all right, but I haven't quite succeeded in hitting the dates exactly.

GOOD FEED STUFF. Wheat Bran by the New Milling

Letters received at the Michigan exoran, others are prejudiced in favor of coarser samples. The product of roller mills is not uniform in this respect. In some samples the germ is ground separate byproduct. To get some light bran to its physical appearance fourstone mills, some from mills of large varied from 14.32 per cent in the bran of a roller process mill with an an-nual output of 1,200 tons to 19 per cent in a first grade roller process bran from one of the immense mills in Minneapolis. Little variation was found in the composition of extremely coarse bran and the finer articles.

coarse and the very fine, are of much the same composition, while neither shows the best sample so far as feeding properties are concerned. The medium grades generally show a better analysis than either of the extremes. Theoretically the bran produced by the roller process should be more valuable than that produced by bur stones, as in one the germ, which is rich in fat, is separated out with the flour and in that fitted closely. As soon as he got wedged in between the fat man and the thin woman he took them off. If the performance had stopped there not the performance had stopped there not those of the bur stone process. It is those of the bur stone process. It is thought, but the removal of the gloves not so much the amount of starch present in the bran as the amount of promillers are constantly working in the milling process, the most complete sep-aration of the starch possible and the needs of the consumer of bran, a food they made up in quantity what they lacked in quality, and the man certainly had something to show for his supplying the feeder with an inferior money. He showed it too. The paper be pretended to read was folded and grade of feeding stuffs furnishes him

> Poultrymen differ considerably as to when the chick shall have its first food. Good results have been secured when chicks have been permitted to pick a little sand or fine grit from a clean board when about thirty-six hours old, and when about forty-eight hours old to eat breadcrumbs mois-tened in milk and squeezed dry. After that almost any of the prepared chick foods may be fed about five times a day till the chicks are two or three weeks old, when they will do well on

ening spray with whale oil soap, one bound in seven gallons of water. In late May or early June the eggs In late May or early June the eggs of scurfy scale and oyster shell scale begin to hatch, and as soon as the hatching period is completed the young can be destroyed with kerosene emultions and the same was made and the same was the was the was the same was the was the was the was there, and his doubting friend hand creeping out stealthily behind her. "Drop that, curse you!" snarled one so he said, "Agreed." Then the man gled past getting out—I should have at least the heavenly satisfaction of knowing she had showed herself to Dandy sion, one part to nine of water, or with one pound of whale oil soap dissolved in seven gallons of water.

A shallow fountain or tank which affords a drinking and bathing place for birds throughout the summer will

do much to encourage their presence. Probably no branch of forest utiliza-tion, with the possible exception of the manufacture of pulp wood, shows such rapid development in this country as the veneer industry. Until very recently the opinion has prevailed that the kinds of timber which could be made into veneer were very limited in

> How to Kill House Flies. The department of agriculture states that in France a prize of \$2,000 was

Never use the word "liable" when offered for the best method of killing you mean "likely." Do not say, for instance, that "he is liable to come in the to use oil stirred in water in vaults. at any moment," "Liable" implies mis- and cesspools. For manure the oil is mixed with sand or phosphate scatmixed with sand or phosphate scat-tered over the piles. This prevents egg laying or hatching, as most of this is done in manure piles.

Keep the celery plant bed well culti-vated and scrupulously clean of weeds. If really first class plants are wanted

do not allow them to stand thicker than about twenty-five to the square foot, and less will be better. 100 to 200 pounds an acre.

absorbed and held in the soil and is not immediately washed out if not made use of by the plants. In using nitrate of soda as fertilize for corn it is advised to drop it three to six inches away from the seed corn. Redtop is an accommodating grass, as it can be sown nearly any time in the growing season and will do well

soil the plant food in the manure is

on land that is too wet for timothy or has too much acidity. of manhood and successful avarice that of age.-Goldsmith.

"So you don't believe in college edu-

starved to death practicing law. "Yes, sir. I went into vaudeville and made a fortune balancing a barrel on my feet while standing on my head."— Detroit Free Press.

Young Linguists,

say 'cat' to my boy, the nearest he ca get to repeating it is 'tat,' but if make up a word like 'cobijoobie' tha

The Message From Bleaker's

•4/4/4/4/4/4/4/4/4/4/4/4/4 had been crying. Job Daly, the taci-turn old track walker, saw that with At that moment rected toward the sex-when he came in for the coal scuttle that evening.

Ing himself on one elbow he stared stupidly about, then lifted a vindictive Taxing his imagination for a cause, Job surmised that Rhoda wept because "You young Jezebel, you," he roared Job surmised that Rhoda wept because her father was laid up again with his crippled back, a memento of the last crippled back, a memento of the last landslide, which he had defied in order to tick off a warning to others. As a matter of fact the girl's tears were not fillal ones, but pertained to the discovery that the young engineer of No. 7 was no ordinary sweat-of-the-brow running man, but a chap of very different sentence. caliber—In short, a son of the first vice president, with a penchant for practical knowledge concerning his father's

wormed out of him the admission that his sire had shown a tendency to a hot box when told of their matrimonial

"Dad needn't be so doggoned critical," grumbled Dave, blissfully deposit-ing a cinder smudge near Rhoda's pink outh. "He's self made, every inch of m; began at rock bottom forty years ago. He isn't snobbish either in some ways. He's often told me that I'm named for an old 'buddy' of his; some

one he thought the world of and would give a lot to find." Notwithstanding the vice president's nagnanimity toward the memory of a whilom "buddy," Rhoda felt that her humble self as a daughter-in-law humble self as a unuguest upon should not be wantonly thrust upon him, particularly since Dave confessed light heartedly that the act might bind him to an engineer's life in dead earand that unfeeling mentor represented that she ought not to wreck her lov-er's career. Therefore Rhoda was digging a little heart grave that night at

Bleaker's Lift and trying to shovel big Dave into it. Old Job in his wordless sympathy had filled up her coal stove so solici ously at 10 o'clock and again at 1 that Rhoda was driven to the open door for a breath of the keen mountain air of late November. The black night show-ed only a few sickly stars above the tall pines and Job Daly's lantern swinging along the winding path to-ward his own shanty. Suddenly this one friendly twinkle amid the darkness

called Rhoda concernedly. "Job, did you fall?" There was no answer, and the girl turned resolutely within the office. She had lighted another lantern and was reaching for a wrap when unusual sounds made her wheel quickly. Five burly, evil looking men blocked the

graph hanging above it as one might appeal to a crucifix. It was the likeness of her father, whom she idolized, and she was taking counsel of him now and also thanking God that it was she on duty that night instead of of the men "You'll finger that ticker

when I tell you to and not before.

de.
"Now you'll wire the old man at satisfied.—Boston Globe. Rumford," the fellow commanded, levlling a shining barrel at her head, "that there's a rock or a tree-make it tree—on the track, and the express 'll have to take the siding. Tell 'em the have to take the siding. Tell 'em the old guy is hurt and they'll have to throw the switch themselves." He lowered his voice, speaking to the others, "That'il give us time to fix the engineer the convention had adjourned it was and get aboard?"

cle of dark, sinister faces. Coming last to Telegraph Bill, she saw that the man was listening intelligently to a message passing over the wire, and she knew the leader had spoken truly. They were not to be fooled. An ashen pallor overspread her face

er for an instant, then the man's brow contracted doggedly, and he looked into his boots. Yet these were fine down. Even a train robber may not relish seeing a loyal hearted woman compelled to betray her post. Tick, tick, tick, sped the message, while Rhoda gazed fascinatedly at the

After cutting the wires the men filed out, engaged in muttered colloquy.

Rhoda flung herself down, her head soap in his mouth, so that, after the ap-

person of Job Daly, had cast into corner that afternoon. Blood gushed from two wounds and he lay white and octionless where he had fallen.

In Rhoda's ears was a running r rerberation. She thought it was he own heart till the deck lights of a reight whizzed past and then she knew why the report of her shot had not brought the other men back. She crouched in her chair, hiding her eyes rom that rigid, white faced object with ts oozing blood. The wonted companenship of the sounder was gone and the mournful sighing of the pine trees without seemed a ghostly requiem for

ame a locomotive's sharp cry, waking he mountain echoes; then the neare olling thunder of a train. She hear the brake shoes grind upon the wheels and then oblivion enfolded her, unpene rated by the hubbub of shouts and

A stately old gentleman emerged from the background and, crossing over, twitched the engineer's sleeve. The young man lifted his eyes, a tender, adoring light still filling them.

"Father!" he exclaimed. "What in the name of all"—

The old gentleman smiled quizzically.

The old gentleman smiled quizzically "I had a fancy to see how you ran an engine, Dave, and I got right into

half an eye-which was all he ever di- from the ruffian in the corner. Rais-

painfully, "to serve me like this after I'd saved you from the gang. They'd

True, Dave maintained that a man is not accountable for his father and had blustered reassuringly when Rhoda wormed out of him the admission that his size had a size "Danger at H. Robbers waiting for train No. 7. Don't stop, for God's.

> The official smiled again, this time a little uncertainly. Edging closer to his son he laid a gentle hand upon his shoulder,

"Lad," he said reproachfully, pointthe table, "why didn't you tell me long Surely you knew that he was my old buddy?

After long hesitation scientific men ly pure seen in mass is sky blue. This color is that taken by the white light explanation of which would be a little long. It is not due to the chemical pu-rity of the water, since the sea, which according to Forel's experi tom and the reflection of the sky and of the banks. Consequently blue water is pretty rare in nature. A good many seas and lakes that give us the impres-sion of this tint are green. The water at present acknowledged to be the bluest is that of the Sargasso sea, be-tween the Cape Verde islands and the Antilles. The water of the Mediterranean off the French coast and around Capri is bluer than that of Lake Leman, much less blue itself than that of the lakes of Kandersteg and Arolla, in

Switzerland .- Paris L'Illustration.

A man's enviosity got the better of im in a Back Bay lodging house one landlady during his stay of three months, the rents being paid to the housekeeper, and a friend to whom he made this remark said that she was around about every day—in fact, he wouldn't be surprised if she was in the who was certain proceeded to win eas-ily. Seizing a plate from the table, he See?"

It was the ugliest villain of them all who spoke, and Rhoda's arm fell at her was on the scene inquiring about the

length mirror as much as a woman's found that every maker of garments in the hall believed that it would make Now hump yourself, girl. This man, Telegraph Bill, is next to the dot and dash lingo, so you can't fool us, and you'll do the job up proper or it'll be all day with you." A metallic character of the hall believed that it would make arrangements to "see himself as others see him." This is not "foppish," it was declared. dash lingo, so you can't fool us, and you'll do the job up proper or it'll be all day with you." A metallic click emphasized the threat.

Rhoda glanced slowly about the cirheretofore held sacred to my lady's

pass on to truth; those are fools who hold fast to error.—Ruckert.

Old Time Acting The old time actor had peculiar a aprimitive views as to elecution and the uses. I remember a certain old friend Her flugers stiffened on it unwillings, and jerkily the instrument began to tick. At the first sound Telegraph Bill at the line, "In the deep bosocean buried," suggested the deep bosocean buried," suggested the deep bosocean buried," suggested the deep bosocean buried, and the control of the ocean buried, completely changed and with them the tastes of the people. The probability Recent investigations indicate that when liquid manure is applied to the which liquid manure is applied to t little revolver from the drawer and held it tremblingly. A muffled step and Telegraph Bill stood before her, glancing back apprehensively, as if to see if he were watched.

The girl's womann flashed aimlessiv. With a hoarse imprecation the man lunged to the floor, his temple striking a broken drawhead, which a striking the striking the striking a broken drawhead, which a striking the striking

tled the farmers in an isolated section banded themselves together as a school district and proceeded to choose one of young woman came that way seeking a chance to teach. The committeeman was designated to ascertain her fitness. When the time for the ordeal arrived the public official was at his wit's end. He had been examined himself often enough, but that was when he was at-tending district school fifty years be-fore. The very thought of conducting an examination himself, and for a teacher at that, staggered him. He could not think of a question to ask.

The young woman sat waiting, a the old man teetered nervously on his

cautiously at last, "kin you say the alphabet back'ards?" Miss Burden could, and did.

"Fine!" cried the committeeman. "I'll just indorse your certificate." He