

THE MODERN STORE Hot Weather Stuff on the Rack.

Big Bargains in Shirt Waists, Shirt Waist Suits, Kimonos, etc. 75c and 85c white lawn waists 49c. \$1.00 and \$1.25 white lawn waists 50c.

Remnant and Odd and End Sale Begins Monday, July 30th

EISLER-MARDORF COMPANY, 221 SOUTH MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.

HUSELTON'S Great Cut Price Sale Of all Odd Lots in Summer Shoes and Oxfords.

WILL OPEN Saturday at 9 a. m., July 14th.

There will be great bargains to be had all through this immense stock. Don't fail to get some of these great bargains.

Remember the date, July 14th. B. C. Huselton, Opp. Hotel Lowry, 102 N. Main Street.

BUTLER Business College RESULTS TALK.

Where some of our recent graduates are located: Sara Dentz, stenographer, Houshner & Co., Butler, Pa.

SEPTEMBER 3, 1906, PAUL TELEM. Many are already enrolling for the fall term.

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

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.

- EXTRA SUPER ALL WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS, Heavy two and three ply, .55c per yd and up. HALF WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS, Best cotton chain, .50c per yd and up.

Duffy's Store, MAIN STREET, BUTLER.

Our Dollar Saving Sale Is On.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits will be Sold at the Following Discounts.

Men's suits, all styles and colors, (no old stock) great purse feeders at 20 per cent., 25 per cent., 1 and 1/2 off the regular price.

SEE WINDOW. Douthett & Graham. INCORPORATED

Zimmerman's SPECIALTY STORE

ANNOUNCE THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL One-Day Special Sales

For Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 24, July 25, July 26, July 27, July 28

White linen jacket suits \$25 formerly \$35.00. White linen jacket suits \$35.00 formerly \$45.00.

FOR WEDNESDAY, JULY 25. Any separate cloth or wash skirt in stock at 1/2 off the marked price.

FOR THURSDAY, JULY 26. All white shirt waist suits at 1/2 off, all this season's styles.

FOR FRIDAY, JULY 27. All new style line silk shirt waist suits, white, gray, blue, black, 1/2 off regular price.

FOR SATURDAY, JULY 28. Millinery untrimmed hats, worth \$1.00 to \$3.00 for 25c.

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.

Big bargains in Men's and Boys' working shoes. Repairing promptly done.

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

MEN G. F. KECK, MERCHANT TAILOR, 142 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.

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

ROCKENSTEIN'S, Phone 656, 148 S. Main St.

A MARCH MISTAKE

By Jeanne O. Loizeaux Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham

"Elsie, John Fielding is waiting for you downstairs." "Mrs. Dent told me today that John and Rose have just come out for over a month. He has just come home. If a quarrel with Rose is all that sends him to me, I should think that I should be glad to see him."

"Mother, John and I have always been good friends, and I shall not question any motive that brings him to see me. I shall always be glad to see him."

"I shall give it to John. It is his, I shall not give it to you." "Then she went down to John."

"He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. After a moment he rose."

"Ready, sister? Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running."

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister!"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. But would you mind letting me go with you for the walk?"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"I shall give it to John. It is his, I shall not give it to you." "Then she went down to John."

"He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. After a moment he rose."

"Ready, sister? Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running."

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister!"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. But would you mind letting me go with you for the walk?"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"I shall give it to John. It is his, I shall not give it to you." "Then she went down to John."

"He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. After a moment he rose."

"Ready, sister? Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running."

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister!"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. But would you mind letting me go with you for the walk?"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"I shall give it to John. It is his, I shall not give it to you." "Then she went down to John."

"He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. After a moment he rose."

"Ready, sister? Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running."

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister!"

By himself he seemed content to be with her. And so she waited. After a while she called to him and he called distressingly from his room:

"Sis, for goodness sake get my good coat from the closet in the hall! I'm going out to that party."

Elsie went to the dark closet and emerged with a coat. She knocked at his door.

"Come on in and help me with this fool tie! Great snipes, if you haven't got the wrong coat! Just like a girl! Haven't you got that old thing since winter? He snatched it from her impatiently upside down. A letter fell from the pocket."

Elsie picked it up, and as she glanced at the address her face went white.

"Terry? What is this?" "At the sound of her voice he turned to look, and then stood stricken with tardy penitence. It was addressed to John Copeland and in the lower left corner was inscribed in Rose's hand, 'Kindness of Terry.' Terry stared and struggled with the refractory tie."

"Mrs. Dent told me today that John and Rose have just come out for over a month. He has just come home. If a quarrel with Rose is all that sends him to me, I should think that I should be glad to see him."

"Mother, John and I have always been good friends, and I shall not question any motive that brings him to see me. I shall always be glad to see him."

"I shall give it to John. It is his, I shall not give it to you." "Then she went down to John."

"He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. After a moment he rose."

"Ready, sister? Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running."

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister!"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. But would you mind letting me go with you for the walk?"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"I shall give it to John. It is his, I shall not give it to you." "Then she went down to John."

"He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. After a moment he rose."

"Ready, sister? Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running."

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister!"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. But would you mind letting me go with you for the walk?"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"I shall give it to John. It is his, I shall not give it to you." "Then she went down to John."

"He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. After a moment he rose."

"Ready, sister? Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running."

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister! You have given me the heart of a sister!"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. But would you mind letting me go with you for the walk?"

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going to see my lawyer. You know, I am nervous."

AMONG THE LILACS

By Virginia Laila Wentz Copyright, 1906, by W. R. Caldwell

It was a warm spring evening, so warm that they had ventured to sit out on the little wooden veranda.

There was a suggestion of approaching summer in the breeze, and the air was redolent with lilacs. By glancing toward the right it was not difficult to see where the fragrance came from.

On the other side of the hedge in the deepening twilight was a purple forest of lilacs, and beyond that white in the gray light, rose the old Howard house, the oldest in the village as well as the largest.

Presently the group on Mrs. Jones' veranda began to speak of Selden, leading up to a subject from the fragrance of the bushes.

"Those lilacs is sickly sweet," observed Mrs. Jones herself.

"Really nauseating," he rejoined, the hostess at her elbow. She was spending the winter here in this little cottage among the Berkshire hills.

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

Pretty soon, carrying her lamp, she went upstairs. Her husband looked at her with a high mound of feather bed and at the small window at the foot into which was already flooding the spring moonlight.

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

AMONG THE LILACS

By Virginia Laila Wentz Copyright, 1906, by W. R. Caldwell

It was a warm spring evening, so warm that they had ventured to sit out on the little wooden veranda.

There was a suggestion of approaching summer in the breeze, and the air was redolent with lilacs. By glancing toward the right it was not difficult to see where the fragrance came from.

On the other side of the hedge in the deepening twilight was a purple forest of lilacs, and beyond that white in the gray light, rose the old Howard house, the oldest in the village as well as the largest.

Presently the group on Mrs. Jones' veranda began to speak of Selden, leading up to a subject from the fragrance of the bushes.

"Those lilacs is sickly sweet," observed Mrs. Jones herself.

"Really nauseating," he rejoined, the hostess at her elbow. She was spending the winter here in this little cottage among the Berkshire hills.

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

Pretty soon, carrying her lamp, she went upstairs. Her husband looked at her with a high mound of feather bed and at the small window at the foot into which was already flooding the spring moonlight.

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

AMONG THE LILACS

By Virginia Laila Wentz Copyright, 1906, by W. R. Caldwell

It was a warm spring evening, so warm that they had ventured to sit out on the little wooden veranda.

There was a suggestion of approaching summer in the breeze, and the air was redolent with lilacs. By glancing toward the right it was not difficult to see where the fragrance came from.

On the other side of the hedge in the deepening twilight was a purple forest of lilacs, and beyond that white in the gray light, rose the old Howard house, the oldest in the village as well as the largest.

Presently the group on Mrs. Jones' veranda began to speak of Selden, leading up to a subject from the fragrance of the bushes.

"Those lilacs is sickly sweet," observed Mrs. Jones herself.

"Really nauseating," he rejoined, the hostess at her elbow. She was spending the winter here in this little cottage among the Berkshire hills.

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

Pretty soon, carrying her lamp, she went upstairs. Her husband looked at her with a high mound of feather bed and at the small window at the foot into which was already flooding the spring moonlight.

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to show red and low in the warm dusk, and the lilacs had a superb black shadow effect on the lawn. The little tired out city girl who sat on the lowest step of the veranda and who had just arrived that day and had not yet had time to settle in, tilted her head with the beauty of the coming night."

"The moon was beginning to