

McReynolds & Schwanck
& Shoe Maker-Boots.



Boots and Shoes made to order. The best and all kinds of leather used. They can be repaired no matter how old. Repairing promptly attended to. Shop north side square, between N. Wells' and the Palace Hotel.

BUTLER, MO.

WILROFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC
FOR CHILLS AND FEVER AND ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY Malarial Poisoning OF THE BLOOD. A Warranted Cure. Price, \$1.00.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.
The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing. NEVER FAILS TO RESTORE the youthful color to grey hair, and \$1 size at 25c.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates. If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

DR. WHITTIER
617 St. Charles Street, St. Louis, Mo. A regular graduate of two Medical Colleges has been longer located than any other Physician in St. Louis.

DR. JACQUES
705 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo. Dr. Jacques' MARRIAGE GUIDE is a book that should be in every home.

USE LEIS' DANDELION TONIC
THE GREAT BLOOD & LIVER PURIFIER
A SURE CURE FOR Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Langour, Nervous Exhaustion arising from overwork or excess of any kind.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physician.

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:
Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York.

Benson's Caprine Plaster is a genuine Pharmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Caprine Plaster.

You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. A NEARLY MEDICATED CORN AND GUNION PLASTER.

B. D. BUFORD & CO.,
Rock Island, Ill.

SULKY AND GANG PLOWS, Steel & Chilled Plows, RIDING AND WALKING CULTIVATORS, Listing Plows, COMBINED LISTER AND CORN DRILL, Harrows, etc., etc.

Branch Houses: ST. LOUIS, Mo. KANSAS CITY, Mo. ST. PAUL, Minn. ST. JOSEPH, Mo. COLUMBUS, O. MILWAUKEE, Wis. OMAHA, Neb.



Ayer's Hair Vigor,
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

BUTLER NATIONAL BANK,
BUTLER, MO.

Authorized Capital, \$200,000
Capital Paid up - 50,000

C. H. DUTCHER, President.
LUTHER SHOBE, Vice President.
W. E. WALTON, Cashier.
C. C. DUKE, Ass't Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
Dr. T. C. Boulware, C. H. Dutcher, W. H. Irwin, John B. Ellis, Judge J. H. Sullivan, A. H. Humphrey, Dr. N. L. Whipple, Green W. Walton, A. L. McBride, T. W. Childs, M. L. Wolfe, Luther Shobe, Judge Booker Powell, Wm. E. Walton.

Receives Deposits, subject to check at sight, Loans money, buys and sells exchange, and does a general banking business.

Correspondents.
Merchants' National Bank, Kansas City
Valley National Bank, St. Louis
Donell, Lawson & Simpson, New York.

OTHER STOCK HOLDERS:
G. B. Hickman, S. Q. Dutcher, G. D. Williams, Frank Voss, John Pharis, Henry Donovan, J. J. McKee, J. R. Estill, C. C. Duke, M. A. Maynard.
Your business is respectfully solicited.

BATES COUNTY National Bak.
BUTLER, MO.

ORGANIZED IN 1871.

Capitol paid in. - - \$75,000.
Surplus - - - - \$20,000

Large Vault, Burglar-Proof Safe with Time Lock.

We are prepared to do a general banking business. Good paper always in demand. Buy and sell exchange, receive deposits &c., &c.

DIRECTORS.
Lewis Cheney, J. C. Clark, Dr. Elliot Pyle, Hon. J. B. Newberry, E. P. Henry, I. N. Mains, Dr. J. Everingham, J. P. Edwards, J. J. Ryan, W. J. Bard, Dr. D. D. Wood, J. M. Patty, Geo. W. Myers, F. Coleman Smith, F. J. Tygard.

OFFICERS.
LEWIS CHENEY, President.
J. C. CLARK, Vice President.
F. J. TYGARD, Cashier.

Genius Rewarded;
The Story of the Sewing Machine.

A handsome little pamphlet, blue and gold cover, with numerous engravings, will be

GIVEN AWAY
to any adult person calling for it, at any branch or sub-office of the Singer Manufacturing Company, or will be sent by mail, post paid, to any person living at a distance, from our offices.

The Singer Manufacturing Co.
NEW YORK.

Consult Dr. BUTTS
Established over thirty years.

The Modern Primer.
The man is at the Desk. He is an Editor. What is that in his hand? It is a Microscope. What does the Editor want of a Microscope? He is looking for his salary.

See the Elevator. It is not running. How the Man swears. He is an Editor. Do Elevators ever run? Oh, yes, when they are first put in a Building, and before they are Paid for.

This is the Man who has had a Notice in the Paper. How Proud he is. He is Stepping Higher than Blind Horse. If he had Wings he would Fly. Next week the Paper will say the Man is a Measly Old Fraud, and the Man will not Step so High.

Here is a Valise. It does not Weigh Four Hundred Pounds. It is the Valise of an Editor. In the Valise are Three Socks and a Bottle and a Book. There is Something in the Bottle. Maybe it is Arnicat for the Editor's Sore Finger. The Book is Baxter's Saints' Rest. The Socks got into the Valise by Mistake. Perhaps the Bottle will get into the Editor by Mistake.

Behold the Printer. He is Hunting for a Pickup of half a Line. He has Been hunting for Two Hours. He could have Set the half Line in Twenty Seconds, but it is a Matter of Principle with Him never to Set what he Can pick up. The Printer has a Hard time. He has to Set type all night and Play pedro for the Beer all Day. We would Like to Be a Printer were it not for the Night Work.

Is this a Corner Lot? No, it is a Towel. It has Been serving an Apprenticeship in a Printing Office for the Past four Years. The horses are Dragging it away. A Man will Take an Ax and Break the Towel into Pieces and Boil it for Soap Grease. Then he will sell the Towel for Tripe. If you Find a Piece of Tripe with a Monogram in one Corner, you may Know it is the Towel.

Has the Printer Tobacco? He has. But he will not Tell you So. He carries it in the Leg of his Boot, and when he wants a Chew he Sneaks down in the Back Alley where Nobody can See him. When he Spits tobacco it sounds like a Duck diving in the Water. The printer is a Queer man. He is a Fickle person. Sometimes he Has ten thousand Ems on the String, but they are Always his Dupes. If you are a Printer do not be a Backsmith, or you will get Fired.

Here we Have a Business Manager. He is Blowing about the Circulation of the Paper. He is Saying the Paper has Entered upon an Era of Unprecedented Prosperity. In a Minute he will Go up Stairs and Hide the Editor for leaving his Gas burning while he Went out for a Drink of Water, and he will dock a Reporter four Dollars because a Subscriber has Licked him and he cannot Work. Little Children, if we Believed Business Managers went to Heaven we would Give up our Pew in Church.

Here we have a Knife. It looks like a Saw, but it is a Knife. It belongs to an Editor, and is used for Sharpening Pencils, killing Roaches, opening Champagne Bottles, and cutting the Hearts out of Bad men who Come into the office to Whale the Reporters. There is Blood on the Blade of the Knife, but the Editor will Calmly Lick it off, and then the Blade will be as Clean and Bright as Ever. The Knife cost 70 Cents, and was imported from London, Connecticut. If you are Good, perhaps the Editor will give it to you to Cut off the Cat's Tail.

Here is a Castle. It is the Home of an Editor. It has Stained Glass windows and Mahogany stairways. In front of the Castle is a Park. Is it not sweet? The lady in the Park is the editor's wife. She wears a Costly robe of Velvet trimmed with Gold Lace, and there are Pearls and Rubies in her Hair. The editor sits on the front stoop smoking a Havana Cigar. His little Children are Playing with diamond Marbles on the Fesselated Floor. The editor can afford to Live in Style. He gets Seventy-Five Dollars a month Wages.—Newspaper Union.

PILES! PILES! PILES!
A sure cure found at last! No one need suffer! A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, an Indian remedy, called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic case of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, ointments and douches do more harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, always the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, Itching of the private parts, and not nothing else.

Becoming Metropolitan.
The Butler correspondent of the Pleasanton, Kansas, Observer, in a late letter to that paper pays the following compliment:
—We are to have another news paper soon—a regular "stalwart" when we new-comers will be in clover! Our zeal is not at all compatible with sentiments of a staid old conservative like the Record, whose politics are hard to find out from an

Notice in the Paper. How Proud he is. He is Stepping Higher than Blind Horse. If he had Wings he would Fly. Next week the Paper will say the Man is a Measly Old Fraud, and the Man will not Step so High.

Behold the Printer. He is Hunting for a Pickup of half a Line. He has Been hunting for Two Hours. He could have Set the half Line in Twenty Seconds, but it is a Matter of Principle with Him never to Set what he Can pick up. The Printer has a Hard time. He has to Set type all night and Play pedro for the Beer all Day. We would Like to Be a Printer were it not for the Night Work.

Is there a man who lives in Butler that to himself hath not said, I live in the queen city of the Southwest? If there be such an one, he is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils.

A school trustee told us this morning that before anything could be done in the way of fencing in the east school house and repairing it, a larger tax would have to be levied. Well, we say levy it. The house is going rapidly to rack.

Certain parties in the city have written to King & Ferrell foundry men at Coshocton Ohio, in reference to the removal of their foundry and machine shop to this city. We will inform our readers of the result of the correspondence, at the proper time.

The Rev. Mr. Burgess, of the Baptist church, arrived in the city Thursday evening from Harrisonville. He returned Friday to assist in the conduct of a protracted meeting now in progress in the city. As yet there are no additional but unusual interest manifested.

Seigle Drummond has again embarked in business in Butler. Seigle is a number one workman, and town in the country needs such man any worse than Butler. When you want your fire-arms or sewing machines repaired take them to his first door south of the old Lindell.

One of the speakers at the National Greenback Labor meeting Tuesday, asserted that the bill to demonetize silver was a Greenback measure, this in a mistake, the bill was introduced by the Hon. R. Bland, a Democratic member in Congress now, and at the time of the passage of the bill, from this State.

We understand that some of the boys who are pupils at the east school house are in the habit of carrying pistols to school with them. Now this is a dangerous habit and ought to be stopped. Their lives are not only endangered, but the lives of others also. Parents should look after this, it is their duty.

Miss Teft of the telegraph office we are informed is quite sick at the Palace hotel.

Mrs. Lucas is building a neat residence on Harrison street. Clear that boom, clear the track and let it rip.

Mr. Christopher is having a new building put up to his store, on main street. Ain't he a little nervous? May be not!

Behold the Printer. He is Hunting for a Pickup of half a Line. He has Been hunting for Two Hours. He could have Set the half Line in Twenty Seconds, but it is a Matter of Principle with Him never to Set what he Can pick up. The Printer has a Hard time. He has to Set type all night and Play pedro for the Beer all Day. We would Like to Be a Printer were it not for the Night Work.

Is there a man who lives in Butler that to himself hath not said, I live in the queen city of the Southwest? If there be such an one, he is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils.

A school trustee told us this morning that before anything could be done in the way of fencing in the east school house and repairing it, a larger tax would have to be levied. Well, we say levy it. The house is going rapidly to rack.

Certain parties in the city have written to King & Ferrell foundry men at Coshocton Ohio, in reference to the removal of their foundry and machine shop to this city. We will inform our readers of the result of the correspondence, at the proper time.

The Rev. Mr. Burgess, of the Baptist church, arrived in the city Thursday evening from Harrisonville. He returned Friday to assist in the conduct of a protracted meeting now in progress in the city. As yet there are no additional but unusual interest manifested.

Seigle Drummond has again embarked in business in Butler. Seigle is a number one workman, and town in the country needs such man any worse than Butler. When you want your fire-arms or sewing machines repaired take them to his first door south of the old Lindell.

One of the speakers at the National Greenback Labor meeting Tuesday, asserted that the bill to demonetize silver was a Greenback measure, this in a mistake, the bill was introduced by the Hon. R. Bland, a Democratic member in Congress now, and at the time of the passage of the bill, from this State.

We understand that some of the boys who are pupils at the east school house are in the habit of carrying pistols to school with them. Now this is a dangerous habit and ought to be stopped. Their lives are not only endangered, but the lives of others also. Parents should look after this, it is their duty.