

Table No. Pacific R. & N. (WASHINGTON & SOUTHERN BRANCH.)  
 Commencing Sunday, May 10th, and thereafter notice, trains will leave as follows:  
**GOING NORTH.**  
 123—Texas Express.....4:52 A M  
 124—K. C. Express.....7:55 P M  
 125—Accommodation.....9:55 A M  
**GOING SOUTH.**  
 126—Texas Express.....9:14 P M  
 127—K. C. Express.....8:15 A M  
 128—Accommodation.....9:55 A M  
 All passenger trains make direct connections for St. Louis and all points east and all points south, Colorado, California and all points west and north. For rates and other information I. Lisk, Agent.

**Secret Societies.**  
**MASONIC.**  
 Butler Lodge, No. 254, meets the first Wednesday in each month.  
 Miami Chapter Royal Arch Masons, No. 75, meets second Thursday in each month.  
 Grayley Commandery Knights Templar meets the first Tuesday in each month.  
**I. O. O. FELLOWS.**  
 Butler Lodge No. 180 meets every Monday night.  
 Butler Encampment No. 76 meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

**Lawyers.**  
 W. D. PARKINSON, Attorney at Law, Office West side square, over Redmond's Drug Store.

**S. P. FRANCISCO.**  
 FRANCISCO BROS. Attorneys at Law, Butler, Mo., will practice in courts of Bates and adjoining counties. Prompt attention given to collections. Office over Wright & Glorius' hardware store.

**Physicians.**  
**DRS. RENICK & BOYD**  
 Physicians and Surgeons, BUTLER, MO.  
**OFFICE:**  
 NORTH SIDE SQUARE, OVER LEVY'S.

**DR. L. RICE, M. D.,** Eclectic Physician and Surgeon. All calls promptly attended to. Office up stairs over Redmond's Drug Store.

**M. CHRISTY, W. H. BALLARD,**  
**DRS. CHRISTY & BALLARD,**  
**HOMOEOPATHIC**  
 PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,  
 Office, front room over P. O. All calls answered at office day or night. Telephone communication to all parts of the city. Special attention given to female diseases.

**C. BOULWARE, Physician and Surgeon.** Office north side square, Butler, Mo. Diseases of women and children a specialty.

**T. W. SILVERS,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
 Will practice in Bates and adjoining counties, in the Appellate Court at Kansas City, and in the Supreme Court at Jefferson City.  
 Office North Side Square, over L. L. McBride's.

**W. W. GRAVES,**  
**Notary -:- Public..**  
 Office with Judge John D. Parkinson, west side square, Butler, Mo.

**FINF SUITS.**  
 In every price and quality  
**Made to Order**  
 I guaranteed a fit in every case. Call and see me, south room grange store.  
**J. E. TALBOTT,**  
 Merchant Tailor

**COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS**  
 This Old English Family Medicine is used for 86 years, all over the world, for Bile, Indigestion, Liver, &c.  
**Of Pure Vegetable Ingredients.**  
**FREE FROM MERCURY.**

**TANSY PILLS**  
 Are perfectly safe and always effective. Used today regularly by 10,000 American Women. Guaranteed superior to all others, or cash refunded. Don't waste money on worthless nostrums. Try this famous drug. Sold by all Druggists, or mailed to any address. Send 4 cents for particulars.  
**WELCH SPECIFIC CO., Philadelphia, Pa.**

# MONEY!!

Parties wanting to borrow money on Farms remember  
 1st. That we can lend money cheaper than anybody.  
 2nd. In any sum from \$100 to \$10,000, and on time from six months to five years.  
 3rd. Interest and Principal can be made payable at any day and interest stopped.  
 4th. Have almost a million dollars already loaned and doing a larger business than ever.  
 5th. We keep money on hand to loan so if you have good security and clear titles you don't have to wait.  
 6th. We have two sets of Abstract books made by different parties and make Abstract of Titles by one set and compare with the other and can thus make Abstract of titles that are absolutely correct and we will stand responsible for them.  
 7th. Have been here a long time and expect to stay a while longer.  
 8th. Make loans with or without Commission.  
 9th. Invite you to come and see us and have our terms, rates and etc. explained to you before making application elsewhere.  
 10th Our office is with the Butler National Bank, Opera House Block, Butler, Mo.  
**WALTON & TUCKER**  
 Land Mortgage Co.

## SCHWENCK & OLDEAKER.



## Boot & Shoe Makers

BUTLER, MO.  
 Boots and Shoes made to order The best of leather used.  
 Shop north side of Square. 49 tf

## PARKER'S HAIR BALM

The popular favorite for dressing the hair, restoring color when gray, and preventing dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling out, and keeps the hair falling out, and keeps the hair falling out.  
**PARKER'S TONIC**  
 The best Cough Cure you can use. And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures coughs, colds, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of Parker's Tonic, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at \$1.00.

## HINDERCORNS

The most, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Calluses, &c. Hinder their further growth. Stop all pain. Give no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hinder corns cure when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. H. B. H. & Co., N. Y.

## DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

To have health the liver must be kept in order.  
 Is a cure for Liver Complaints and all cases by a Tonic condition of the Liver, as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Malaria, Rheumatism, etc. It regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and strengthens the system. An invaluable FAMILY MEDICINE. Thousands of Testimonials prove its merit. Any druggist will tell you its reputation.

## MARRIAGE GUIDE

200 PAGES. Illustrated. In Cloth and Gift Binding. Be money or a cure. Send paper cover 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or suggestive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are guaranteed by its advice. Who may marry, who not, who is a good and who is a bad man. Young or old, married or single, rich or well, should read it. Sent by mail by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. Send 4c. for this OUT AND OUT WITH OLD.

## MANY LAMP CHIMNEYS ARE OFFERED FOR SALE REPRESENTED AS GOOD AS THE FAMOUS PEARL TOP BUT THEY ARE NOT!

And like all Counterfeits lack the Remarkable LASTING Qualities OF THE GENUINE.  
**ASK FOR THE PEARL TOP**  
 And Insist upon HAVING them with this Exact LABEL on Each CHIMNEY Pat. Oct. 30, 1893.  
 The PEARL TOP is manufactured ONLY by **GEORGE A. MACBETH & CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.**

# RED STAR COUGH CURE

Free from Opium, Emetics and Poison.  
**SAFE. SURE. PROMPT.**  
**25 Cts.**  
 AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.  
**THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.**



## ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain  
 Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Burns, etc., etc.  
**PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.**  
 AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.  
**THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.**



## THE HORNS!

**CHAS. DENNEY**  
 At Old Stand, East Side Square.

## NEW GOODS

Fresh and Nice and Comprising everything in the  
**GROCERY**  
 And Provision Line.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE

Of all kind's wanted.  
**COME AND SEE ME.**  
**Chas. Dennev.**

The best and surest Remedy for Care of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 a bottle.

## WEAK & UNDEVELOPED

Now I do not think I am over-sympathetic or have more than the ordinary amount of curiosity usually attributed to womankind, but all the way home I kept thinking of Jack's little sweetheart, "so many miles away," and wished he would tell me something more about her.

## The Mirror

is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? Magnolia Balm is the charmer that almost cheats the 'looking-glass

**Frost Fancies.**  
 With dainty pen and silver-tipped and fine, In night's still hours was traced upon the glass  
 A picture fit to pass as if it were a dash and  
 And with it drew with many a dash and  
 The lovely fancies that before my shine.

Or else perchance with way of magic wand He brought from far the straight and towering pine;  
 He caught and looped the graceful clinging  
 About the pillars tall from tropic land;  
 A daisy-eyed seed and sused from ocean's strand.

He coo'ured fields and woods from summers past:  
 The May flowers shy with flushes o'er its  
 The glow-worm pink and gold-eyed daisies bright;  
 The you are here I will about you must die,  
 Pale wreaths of blossoms far too frail to last.

And when these phantoms light came float-  
 ing by  
 He softly fanned them upon the pane,  
 With skill to which no mortal can attain.  
 And that with his sun descending high  
 They flew away in warmth and brightness die!

## ROMANCE OF A FIR PILLOW.

He was a bright, handsome young fellow of perhaps five-and-twenty, while I, a demure spinster well into the fifties, looked quite old enough to be his mother.

So the gasps at the little summer hotel where we were boarding could really find nothing to say, though we often had long talks together, this young Jack Turnant myself, when we happened to meet in the parlor or out on the piazzas.

The special craze among our young lady boarders just then was the making of all sorts of pretty pillows, which they filled with pine-needles or buds of the fragrant balsam-fir, and embroidered with various appropriate mottoes, such as, "Dream of the woods," "The pines shall whisper peace," "Give me of your balm, O Fir-tree," etc., etc. And as the picking of these pine-needles and pitchy fir tips was rather disagreeable work for dainty white fingers it was quite the fashion for the chivalric young men in this initiatory part of the work.

Moreover, there was not a little rivalry among them as to who could find the most fragrant trees, a species of the balsam-fir denominated "strawberry" being the most and most in demand.

I was therefore not at all surprised when this new acquaintance of mine, having found out my botanic proclivities, came to me one bright morning with an immense tow bag slung across his shoulders and announced his intention of picking fir in some remote woods on the other side of the mountain.

Would I go with him and show him the right kind of tree? He had brought back a whole bagful of worthless stuff the day before, and all because he couldn't tell a spruce-tree from a fir.

How could I resist such a pathetic appeal—especially when he could show me in this particular piece of woods a rare and beautiful species of orchid that I had long been trying to find?

No! I couldn't refuse. So Jack with his bag and I with my basket started off in high spirits that glorious summer morning. It was one of those rare days in early July when a cool breath from the mountains tempered the midsummer heat and gave me an exhilarating sense of what Longfellow calls

"The electric thrill, the touch  
 Of life that seems a most too much."  
 The three miles' walk around the mountain seemed as nothing, and we soon reached our destination—the broad, dark belt of woodland that inclosed, like a velvet girdle, the picturesque little lake at the foot of the highest peak. Jack had proved himself a most entertaining companion all the way. He reminded me of a dear young nephew I had lost, and, although a week before we had been total strangers, I was glad to notice that he seemed to regard me already as an old and tried friend. Upon one subject, however, he was very reticent. When I had found for him a clump of the genuine "strawberry" trees and jokingly asked him for which of our pretty young ladies he was going to pick the fir he looked up quickly, and then, with a confused look on his frank countenance, said:

"O, it is for no one here; it is for some one miles and miles away. And do you think," he added, with an abstracted air quite foreign to his usual manner, "that it is really a cure for consumption?"

"Hardly a cure," I answered, "although I've known it to give relief in many cases of confirmed lung trouble." The young man sighed heavily. "Well," he replied, after a long silence, "I am determined to try everything for her."

Of course, my sympathies were immediately aroused. I began at once to picture to myself the pale young girl in her far-off home faving away day by day like some frail sweet flower.

"Has she been ill a long time?" I ventured at last to inquire.  
 "For more than a year," he answered briefly, and then quickly turned the conversation upon some other subject. Still, I could not help noticing a heavy burden evidently lay upon his mind that, try as hard as he might, he could not entirely shake off.

Now I do not think I am over-sympathetic or have more than the ordinary amount of curiosity usually attributed to womankind, but all the way home I kept thinking of Jack's little sweetheart, "so many miles away," and wished he would tell me something more about her.

restly prefer to do it himself.  
 Now, in spite of my mature years, I still have stored away in my nature a deal of romance, and this fancy of the young man touched a sympathetic chord. Of course it would give an added value to the pretty gift if it was all his own work, and who could tell what psychological power, what wonderful "mind cure," might not be effected when the little invalid pressed her head upon the magic pillow her lover's hands had made?

As to the material and color, I really wished that I knew the young girl's preferences, and when Jack suggested a plain gray serge, as "sure to wear well," I wondered not a little that a young man with so much delicacy of feeling should, at the same time, be so intensely practical. I had already decided in my own mind that the pillow should be of some delicate shade of blue pongee, decorated in one corner with Alsatian bows of pale pink satin. However, I yielded the point with as good a grace as I could, mildly suggesting that a border of yak lace of the same color as the serge would give a pretty finish.

"But wouldn't it tear easily?" asked Jack.  
 "Why, yes, if it were handled roughly," I replied; "but on a pillow like this it would wear for years."

"On the whole, I think I'd like it better without any such filigree work—simple things are the best," returned my somewhat discouraged pupil, as for the fifth time he picked out some unruly stitches that I plainly told him would spoil the looks of the whole pillow.

Well, in due course of time it was finished—that is, the plain serge cover was firmly stitched together, and then how I longed to embroider upon it some lovely bit of sentiment about the murmuring pines and the balmy fir-trees! But, of course, all that was out of the question. Jack had evidently no idea of doing anything further himself in the way of needle-work, yet was as anxious as ever to have the whole pillow made by his own hands. On the whole, he was a very patient and persevering pupil for an active young fellow so devoted to tennis and base-ball, and I often used to wonder what tender, loving thoughts he was working into those great clumsy seams when I saw that peculiar far-off look come into his beautiful brown eyes.

There was only one thing that troubled me. In spite of the persistency with which Jack had worked day after day upon the pillow, and in spite of the numerous letters that came to him addressed in a delicate feminine hand, I couldn't help noticing, as did all the other boarders in our little hotel, that the young man was paying marked attentions to a pretty young girl that had lately joined our party. She had fascinated us all, this winsome Muriel Fales, with her sweet face and her charming manners, and I couldn't wonder that Jack had not been able to resist the spell; but then—did I not know his secret, and were not all my sympathies with the frail little creature for whom the fir pillow was designed? How could a young man be so fickle? Was the old proverb, "Out of sight, out of mind," to prove true again in his case? I confess I was beginning to be much disappointed in Jack.

"I'll let you now if the fir-pillow really does her any good," he said to me in a light, flippant way that quite vexed me, as he bade us good-by a few days later. A telegram had come to him from the distant city, and although I knew we would all miss the bright young fellow, I was heartily glad of anything that would take him away from beautiful Muriel Fales. Not that I had sought against her; on the contrary, I was charmed with her myself, for she was no coquet, but a sincere, gentle, noble-hearted young girl. Still, I couldn't help seeing that matters were beginning to take a serious turn with her as well as with Jack, and I thought it was high time that such scandalous proceedings should come to an end. Indeed, I had half a mind to tell Muriel myself all about that mysterious pillow, only that I had promised Jack eternal secrecy in regard to it. Now, though I am an old maid, and supposed to have all an old maid's proclivities for meddling with other people's concerns, it is not often that I become so greatly interested in people that I meet in this random way at a quiet summer-resort.

But Muriel, and Jack, and the little consumptive maiden had somehow crept, each one of them, right into my foolish old heart, and I felt strangely responsible for the future happiness of them all. Moreover, Muriel's mother had placed her under my charge for the remainder of the summer—we were to talk French together preparatory to her European trip in the fall—and when the frank young girl, knowing my interest in Jack, began to show me the letters that came to her on his return to the city the burden weighed upon me all the more heavily. Each letter, as I could plainly see, grew more and more love-like, till at last Muriel ceased to show them to me, but would read me short sentences here and there with a charming, blushing hesitancy that I could not fail to interpret.

One day, however, there came to me, as well as to Muriel, a letter from Jack, and as it will explain to you the whole situation, especially the romance of the pillow, far better than my garrulous talk could do, I am going to give it to you in full:

My Dear Miss Hardacre: I promised to let you know if the fir pillow you so kindly helped me make for my poor Angela pussy really did her any good. Mother's letters about her quite worried me while I was with you at the mountains, for she is of a rare breed, and is a great pet with us all. The doctor told us her sickness was a case of confirmed consumption, but since sleeping on the fir pillow her cough has grown less frequent and her appetite is decidedly better. I think she fully appreciates, too, the delicate "strawberry" fragrance we took that long, peaceful walk around the mountain to secure. If she recovers, as I now feel almost sure she will, I hope to have the pleasure of presenting her to you—the kind benefactor to whose infinite patience and forbearance she owes the pretty fir pillow upon which she is so joyfully sleeping at the present writing.

One word more before I close. Congratulations, dear Miss Hardacre, upon having won for my own too dearest, sweetest little woman in all the world. Muriel will tell you all about it. Ecstasically yours,  
 Jack Turner.

—Harper's Bazar.

## A SENSIBLE SHERIFF.

He Puts His Foot Down on the Spies—Van Zandt Nuptials.

Chicago, Jan. 19.—Although a license was issued for the marriage of August Spies and Miss Van Zandt and the intention of the parties was to have the wedding Thursday, it is safe to predict that they will never be wedded. The first obstacle was met just after the issuance of the license. Captain Black, counsel for the anarchists, called on Sheriff Matson and asked his permission to have the ceremony performed in the insane court. Such he said was the desire of both Spies and Miss Van Zandt and of Judge Pendergrast, who had consented to tie the nuptial knot. This was the first time that the intended marriage had been officially mentioned to the sheriff, but Sheriff Matson put his foot down firmly and declared that the wedding should not take place.

"It is a silly intimation," he said, "of a self-willed and romantic young woman who cannot possibly comprehend the position in which she seems anxious to place herself. Spies occupies a cell in murderers' row; he has been tried and convicted of murder and is now under sentence of death. If he should marry now and the sentence of the court be carried out his wife would forever share his disgrace, and she would be a wife in name only, consequently the marriage would not benefit him while it would ruin her. On the other hand if the supreme court should grant a new trial and Spies should be given his liberty the wedding might very properly take place. There is no possible excuse for it now. If their love for each other is mutual and caused by pure and unselfish motives it is but fair to presume that it will last until the case of the anarchists is finally disposed of."

Boards of Health endorse Red Star Cough Cure as a speedy and certain remedy for coughs and colds. Scientists pronounce it entirely vegetable and free from opiates. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

**A Girl Saved by a Rattlesnake.**  
 Savannah, Ga., Jan. 15.—A strange story comes from Brevard county, Florida. Mr. John Lennard says that near him lives a family named Belden. They had a daughter, a girl 13 years old, who had formed an attachment for a big rattlesnake, which would come and go at her bidding and nestle in her lap. The reptile was fond of the girl, and would allow her to strike it and roll it about as she pleased. The girl was playing in some bushes near the house with the snake in her lap. A negro saw the child, and, thinking she was unprotected, slipped upon her, seized her in his arms, and was bearing her off into the woods with his hand pressed over her mouth to stifle her cries. The snake crawled from the folds of her dress, crept around the brute's arm, and struck him on the neck, hissing in rage. The negro dropped the girl and dashed the snake against a tree. The girl ran screaming toward her home. The negro went only a few yards before he was overcome by the poison and died shortly after in great agony.

Ayer's Pills cure constipation, improve the appetite, promote digestion, restore healthy action, and regulate every function. This medicine is pleasant to take and gentle in its operation. See article in Ayer's Almanac.

A new political club is to be opened in New York city and the great feature of the opening will be a monster bowl of the famous Narragansett punch, containing 20 gallons of tea, 3 cases of champagne, and exactly 48 other ingredients. The recipe for this beverage came from "Ole Virginia befo' de wah."

Bodily pains are instantly relieved by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Dr. R. Butler, master of arts, Cambridge University, England, says, "It acts like magic."

In New York two children, aged respectively twelve and sixteen, were married. It would have been better to have spanked them and put them out to work or back to school.

**Favoritism**  
 is a bad thing, but Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" deserves its name. It is a certain cure for those painful maladies and weaknesses which embitter the lives of so many women. Of druggists.