

**BUTLER NATIONAL BANK.**

Opera House Block.  
BUTLER, MO.

Capital - \$66,000  
Surplus - \$5,500

H. SULENS, President  
Booker Powell, Vice President  
E. WALTON, Cashier  
J. H. WATSON, Asst. Cashier  
J. H. KINNEY, Clerk and Collector

**DIRECTORS.**

T. C. Bouwmeester, Booker Powell,  
J. Tucker, Green W. Walton  
J. H. Sullens, John Deerwester,  
J. Simpson, Dr. N. L. Whipple  
W. V. Voria, W. E. Walton,  
H. Dutcher, J. Rue Jenkins.

Accepts deposits, loans money, and  
conducts a general banking business.  
We extend to our customers every ac-  
commodation consistent with safe bank-  
ing.

CORRESPONDENTS.  
Nat'l Bank - Kansas City.  
North National Bank - St. Louis.  
Lawyer National Bank - New York.

**BATES COUNTY National Bank.**

(Organized in 1871.)  
OF BUTLER, MO.

Capital paid in - \$75,000.  
Surplus - \$21,000

J. TYGARD, President.  
J. B. MEWBERRY, Vice-Pres.  
C. CLARK, Cashier.

**FARMERS**

It Costs Less to Feed 50 Hogs With  
**DR. JOS. HAAS'**

**HOG & POULTRY REMEDY**



As a PREVENTATIVE,  
to lose one by

DISEASE.

Consider the extra pork it puts upon the hogs  
which return three times its cost.  
Farmers and feeders who have used it write  
as follows:

"I consider it a sure cure and do not intend to  
do without it. M. D. Johnson, Walker, Mo.  
It has success and we cheerfully testify to  
it. Griffin & Bro. LaPlata, Mo.  
I have used Dr. Jos. Haas' hog remedy and  
I recommend it as a sure cure for hog cholera,  
and I am sure it has saved me from loss  
of \$100.  
Frank Lee, Hannibal, Mo.  
I have sold it in a dozen instances, no cure  
except, and have never lost a cent. It has  
succeeded. Brown & Mills, Louisville, Mo.  
I have used your medicine for several years.  
I had the best preventive for prevailing  
cholera. C. R. Dawson, Denver, Mo.  
I heartily recommend it to all having hogs  
fected with cholera. T. A. Huffer, Mo.  
I will not be without Haas' hog remedy if it  
costs three times the present price.  
John Castin, Grant City, Mo.  
I have used Dr. Jos. Haas' hog remedy for  
C. P. Haxton, Louisville, Mo.  
I am satisfied it will pay for itself in putting  
back, aside from keeping hogs healthy.  
Thos. H. Logan, Grant, City Mo.  
Your remedy gives better satisfaction than  
any other.  
S. B. Smith, Perry, Mo.  
I am convinced, if the medicine is properly  
used, it is the thing for hogs.  
W. J. McCray, Browning Mo.  
I have used your remedy I have not had the  
cholera among hogs.  
John S. Courtwright, Peculiar, Cass Co. Mo.  
It is the best thing of the kind I ever used.  
A. J. Leggett, Hannibal Mo.  
Your remedy is giving general satisfaction.  
A. H. Lewis, Bolivar, Mo.

PRICES, \$2.50, \$1.25 and 50 cents, per box  
25 pound cans, \$12 50

For sale by  
**WYLE & CRUMLEY,**  
Butler Missouri.

Who are authorized by me to receive and forward  
applications or the insurance of young  
hogs against diseases.  
All contracts of insurance will provide that I  
shall pay the  
Highest Market price  
for every insured hog which dies from diseases  
while being fed the remedy.  
JOS. HAAS, V. S., Indianapolis, Ind.

**FINE SUITS.**

In every style price and quality

Made to Order

I guarantee a fit in every case  
and see me, up stairs North  
Main Street.

**J.E. TALBOTT,**  
Merchant Tailor

NORTH MAIN STREET

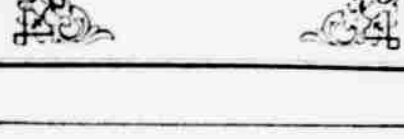
**DRUG STORE**

First-class in every respect.

OPEN EVERY DAY IN WEEK.

FRIZELL & RICE.

BUTLER, MO.



**DEAFNESS** its causes, and a new and  
successful **CURE** at  
your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-  
eight years. Treated by most of the noted  
specialists without benefit. Cured himself  
in three months and since then hundreds of  
others. Full particulars sent on application.  
T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St. New York.

**ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE**  
Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use  
**PARKER'S GINGER TONIC** without delay. It  
is a remedy of the most certain and is the best remedy  
for all affections of the throat and lungs, and diseases  
arising from impure blood and exhaustion. The feeble  
and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting  
to the grave, will in many cases recover their health by  
the timely use of Parker's Ginger Tonic, but delay is dan-  
gerous. Take it in time. It is invaluable for all pain-  
ful disorders of stomach and bowels. 50c. at druggists.

**PATENTS** F. A. LEHMANN  
Washington, D.C.  
Send for Circular.

**KASKINE**  
(THE NEW QUININE.)

Good Appetite,  
New Strength,  
Quiet Nerves,  
Happy Days,  
Sweet Sleep.



A POWERFUL TONIC  
that the most delicate stomach will bear

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA,  
RHEUMATISM,  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,  
and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL  
BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

Rev. Wm. Lucas, Rector Grace Church, Ra-  
vena, O. writes: "I cordially endorse Kas-  
kine as being just what you claim, an excel-  
lent substitute for quinine, with none of its  
bad effects. Mrs. Lucas had a serious form of  
malaria, and was confined to her bed for  
months. Kaskine had her up and around in a  
few days, and in a short time cured her."

Living in the malarial districts of Maryland  
I became a victim of worst forms of malaria  
fever. I dragged myself with quinine and other  
remedies without avail. I was greatly re-  
lieved when I heard of Kaskine. Its curative  
powers were a medical revelation to me. I  
cured me and I have not had a return of the  
troubles. (Prof.) J. D. Hill, B. A., Asst.  
Chemist, Maryland Agricultural College.

Letters from the above persons, giving full  
details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special  
medical advice. \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles  
for \$5. Sold by  
or sent by mail on receipt of price.  
THE KASKINE CO., 34 Warren St., New York

**CHILLS & FEVER CURED AND  
PREVENTED**  
The ENTIRE SYSTEM  
QUICKLY CLEANSED OF  
**MALARIA!**

**KRESS' FEVER TONIC**

Is a sure and speedy Cure in the most stubborn cases  
of malarial fever. It cleanses the system of malaria, making  
the cure complete. When taken as directed, A CURE  
IS GUARANTEED, and should it fail the Druggist  
is authorized to REFUND THE MONEY you paid for it.  
GIVE IT A TRIAL! Be sure to ask your Druggist  
for KRESS' FEVER TONIC. Price, \$1. per bottle.  
KRESS' FEVER TONIC CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.  
MEYER BROS. & CO., GENERAL AGENTS.

For sale by  
**WYLE & CRUMLEY,**  
Butler Missouri.

**ADVERTISERS**

can learn the exact cost  
of any proposed line of  
advertising in American  
papers by addressing

**Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,**  
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,  
10 Spruce St., New York.  
Send 10c. for 100-Page Pamphlet

**Your Children**

Are constantly exposed to danger from  
Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, and  
diseases peculiar to the throat and  
lungs. For such ailments, Ayer's  
Cherry Pectoral, promptly adminis-  
tered, affords speedy relief and cure.

As a remedy for Whooping Cough,  
with which many of our children were  
afflicted, we used, during the past win-  
ter, with much satisfaction, Ayer's  
Cherry Pectoral. For this affection, we  
consider this preparation the most effi-  
cacious of all the medicines which have  
come to our knowledge. — Mary Park-  
hurst, Prospect, Home for Little  
Wanderers, Danvers, Md.

My children have been peculiarly sub-  
ject to attacks of Croup, and I failed to  
find any effective remedy until I com-  
menced administering Ayer's Cherry  
Pectoral. This preparation relieves the  
difficulty of breathing and invariably  
cures the complaint. — David G. Starks,  
Clatham, Columbia Co., N. Y.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral  
in my family for many years, and  
have found it especially valuable in  
Whooping Cough. This medicine allays  
all irritation, prevents inflammation from  
extending to the lungs, and quickly sub-  
dues any tendency to Lung Complaint.  
— J. E. Wellington, Plainville, Mich.

I find no medicine so effective, for  
Croup and Whooping Cough, as Ayer's  
Cherry Pectoral. It was the means of  
saving the life of my little boy, only six  
months old, carrying him safely through  
the worst case of Whooping Cough I ever  
saw. — Jane Malone, Piney Flats, Tenn.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

**AN ODD VISITOR.**

How an Energetic Indiana Woman Aston-  
ished Arkansas's Governor.

The Governor of Arkansas had just  
turned from a petition bearing six  
hundred and eighty-four names, when a  
tall, angular woman, carrying a  
gingham sun-bonnet by the strings,  
entered the room and, dropping on a  
settee, said:

"I want to see the Governor."  
"I am the Governor, madam."  
"Shore?"  
"Yes, I am quite sure."  
"Wall, I come to ask why you didn't  
answer my letter. I live out in the  
hills. Moved there lately from Induany.  
Sent you a letter by a feller named  
Steve Spencer. Why didn't you an-  
swer it?"

"Your name, please?"  
"Jane Broomfield. From as good a  
family as ever lived in the State. Father  
was a McIntosh and mother was a  
Harkrider."

"I did not receive your letter, Mrs.  
Broomfield."

"Look here, do you reckon that  
feller got drunk an' lost that docky-  
ment?"

"I don't know any thing about his  
habits."  
"But don't it stand to reason that he  
got drunk?"

"Well, it's far from impossible."  
"I'll tell you what that letter was  
about. Shortly after I got here, Tohe,  
my husband, was sent to the peniten-  
tiary. He wasn't a citizen of the State  
at the time, and didn't think the  
sentence would hold good."

"His not being a citizen makes no  
difference."  
"And he could be sent to the peni-  
tentiary before he had a right to  
vote?"

"Yes."  
"And stay there just the same as any  
citizen?"  
"Certainly."  
"Shore?"

"Of course, madam; I know what I  
am talking about. I would like to  
tell you, before you put yourself to the  
trouble of pleading his cause, that it is  
quite useless. He is doubtless guilty,  
and I therefore can not grant him a  
pardon."

"My sakes alive, man, don't skewer  
yourself, for I'm not goin' to ask for a  
pardon. The letter I writ you at a time  
when I thought you couldn't hold him  
unless he was a voter stated the fact  
that he voted at the last election wheth-  
er or no."

"Then you don't want him par-  
doned?"

"Not much. I've done so much bet-  
ter sense he's been in there that I  
never do want to set eyes on him  
again. It may sound a little strange,  
but it is a fact, that as soon as they  
took him away the hens that had been  
mopin' round on a sort of strike all  
spring put in to layin', and I wish I  
may die if I don't think they would  
lay themselves to death. One big old  
dommickor—the finest hen on the  
place, but mighty sulky and hard to  
please at times—hadn't laid a single  
egg for two months, but when she  
found that they had took Tohe off she  
set in to layin', an' I never seen  
nothin' to ekel her. She'd walk  
around the yard and sing awhile an'  
then she'd go in and lay. Tohe was  
sent up for a year. Couldn't you, to  
oblige a poor woman, make it two,  
Governor?"

"Oh, no; I have no authority to ex-  
tend the time."  
"I didn't know but to oblige a po'  
woman you mout."  
"No, I can not."  
"Well, don't you think you could  
slip six months in on him anyhow?"  
"No, can't extend his time a min-  
ute."  
"But you are shore that you won't  
let him out under a year?"  
"We'll keep him in that long."  
"Well, I am much obliged to you  
for doin' what you can," she said, aris-  
ing; "and I believe that if you had  
the power you would do more for me.  
Good day." — Arkansas Traveler.

**STIGGINS IN LUCK.**

He Joins the Anti-Poverty Society and  
Tells His Wife About It.

Mrs. Stiggins was sitting in her  
small but tidy apartment the other  
night awaiting the return of her hus-  
band, who had fallen into the habit  
of hanging out late, declares the  
Texas Siftings. Suddenly the door  
opened and in he bounded.

"I've done it!" Stiggins exclaimed  
excitedly, throwing himself into a  
chair and fanning himself violently  
with his hat.

"Done what?" exclaimed Mrs. Stig-  
gins, in a startled tone.

"No more of the downtrodden  
business for us!" he went on triumph-  
antly. "No more pinching and  
scrimping and saving to live. No  
more—"

"Mister Stiggins, what have you  
done?" cried Mrs. S., thoroughly  
alarmed. "Have you gone and rob-  
bed somebody?"

"Penury, avaut!" cried Stiggins,  
springing to his feet and striking a  
heroic attitude. "Low, groveling  
want, get thee gone! We are emanci-  
pated. Whoop!"

"Do, do tell me, Mr. Stiggins,"  
whispered Mrs. S., wringing her  
hands, "what has come over you?"

"Nothing has come over me, but I  
have come over impetuous fate; and  
I have come over the carking cares  
of penury; in fact, I've come over to  
tell you—"

"What, for heaven's sake?"  
"I've joined 'em."  
"Joined who, what?"  
"The New Crusade. The Anti-  
Poverty Society."

"What's that?" said Mrs. S., whose  
mind was all in confusion.

"What is that? Why, it is the  
Society for Driving Poverty Out of  
the Land and Taking Possession of  
the Land. Through its operations  
everybody will be made rich. We  
shall have our own carriage and ride  
in the park and go to Saratoga. Not  
this summer, perhaps (waving the  
leasing prospect away for a mo-  
ment), for the season is a little ad-  
vanced, but ultimately, it's astonish-  
ing how many things we shall have  
ultimately."

"Who's going to do all these things  
for us, ultimately?" asked Mrs. S.,  
her eyes opening wider and wider.

"The Anti-Poverty Society, of  
course. See, here's my certificate of  
membership. Received of Josephus  
Stiggins \$5 for a life membership in  
the Prevention of Cruelty to Pove-  
ry."

"Cruelty to Poverty?"  
"No, no. You see I am a little  
excited, but no wonder. I've been  
poor all my life and now I'm to be  
opulent—rich. See—life membership  
in the Society to Abolish Poverty.  
Signed, Henry George."

"But who is Henry George?"  
"Great heavens! woman, are you  
so ignorant as to ask that? Have  
you never heard of Henry McGlynn  
and Doctor George—I mean George  
Glynn and Doctor McHen—D—n—  
it, I'm all mixed up to-night, but you  
can read about them in the morning  
papers."

"You've paid \$5 to join their so-  
ciety?" asked Mrs. S., mournfully;  
"all your week's wages?"

"Hen—well, yes," stammered Stig-  
gins, "but \$5 is cheap enough to  
have a man's poverty abolished, ain't  
it? Confound it, woman! (warming  
up) do you expect men to leave their  
regular business to take care of itself,  
and go about the country abolishing  
poverty at 10 cents a head? I have  
a stock of poverty on hand that has  
been accumulating for years, and  
can I expect to be relieved of it for  
the price of a glass of beer? Non-  
sense."

"But, my dear," urged Mrs. Stig-  
gins, timidly, "if you have paid in all  
that money to the society how are  
we to buy provisions for next week?  
Who is to provide—"

"Provide!" interrupted Stiggins,  
wrathfully, "doesn't the constitution  
of our society provide that there  
shall be no more want? That pov-  
erty, which has so long stalked through  
the land, shall quit stalking and  
adopt some other and less objection-  
able form of locomotion? We have

our by laws," added Stiggins proud-  
ly.

"We have no bread in the house,"  
murmured Mrs. Stiggins.

"As Henry George remarks, 'The  
patience of the people is exhaust-  
ed.'"

"So are our potatoes," sighs Mrs.  
S.

"We shall get our rights at last,"  
Stiggins continues to quote.

"But how shall we get our break-  
fast? You have given your last cent  
to this society that is going to make  
everybody rich, as you say, but how  
are we to get our marketing? Who  
will support us until we get our  
share, Mr. Stiggins? I can't under-  
stand it at all," said Mrs. S., in a  
despondent tone.

"No, you don't, and what's more  
you never will understand anything.  
We must trust our future in the hands  
of Mr. George. There's a meeting  
of the society to-morrow forenoon,  
and I must be there."

"But ain't you going to work to-  
morrow?"

"Work? Who's going to work?  
What do you s'pose I joined the  
society for? What's the use of abol-  
ishing poverty if a man's got to  
work? I tell you we'll have no more  
poverty and no more work, either.  
That's the motto we've inscribed on  
our chariot of reform and nailed it  
to the mast!"

Mr. Stiggins went off to bed in a  
high state of exultation, while Mrs.  
S. sat up trying to figure out how  
she was to get breakfast together in  
the morning.

What is more disagreeable to a lady  
than to know that her hair has not only  
lost its color, but is full of dandruff?  
Yet such was the case with mine until I  
used Parker's Hair Balsam. My hair is  
now black and perfectly clean and glossy.  
36-1m. Mrs. SWEENEY, Chicago.

**The Other Side.**  
Col. Smith was the guest of Con-  
gressman Belfor in Washington, and  
was returning to his hotel late one  
night when he lost his way. While  
browsing about in an aimless, insane  
sort of a manner, he encountered a  
policeman.

"Sense me, my frien'," said Col.  
Smith, "but can you tell me which  
izze opposite side of the street?"

"Why," explained the policeman,  
"it's over there—the other side."  
"Zat's what I thought," said Col.  
Smith, "but while I was walking over  
there a few minutes 'go, I asked a  
man an' he told me zis wazzee op-  
posite side." — Eli Perkins.

Life is burdensome, alike to the sutter-  
er and all around him, while dyspepsia  
and its attending evils hold sway. Com-  
plaints of this nature can be speedily  
cured by taking Prickly Ash Bitters regu-  
larly. Thousands once thus afflicted  
now bear cheerful testimony to its mer-  
its. 36-1m.

**Pardoned Almost Too Late.**  
Jefferson City, Mo., August 23.—  
Acting Governor Morehouse yester-  
day pardoned Henry Burk, serving a  
sentence of two years, for felonious  
assault in a small town in Carroll  
county. The facts laid before the  
governor made it quite evident that  
he should never have been sent to  
prison. The pardon was asked by  
the circuit judge, the jury that tried  
his case, the prosecuting attorney,  
all the county officers, and 600 citi-  
zens of the town in which he lived.  
The case was taken to the supreme  
court, and while it was pending he  
was elected town marshal, and was  
holding and discharging the duties  
of the office when the supreme court  
in October, 1887, affirmed the finding  
and he was brought here to serve  
out the sentence. Burk is in the  
last stages of consumption, and it is  
thought will scarcely live until he  
reaches his home.

**\$500.00 Reward.**  
The above reward will be paid  
for any case of Rheumatism not  
cured by Ballard's Snow Liniment  
where the directions are strictly fol-  
lowed. It is a positive cure.

The Galveston News predicts that  
there will be no southern man on  
either national ticket next year. It  
looks like the solid south ought to  
be able to swing one end of some  
ticket.

Malarial poisons can be entirely  
removed from the system by the  
use of Ayer's Ague Cure. This  
remedy contains a specific, in the  
form of a vegetable product, used in  
no other Ague preparation. War-  
ranted.

**LIGHTNING DID IT.**

A Cat Photographed on the Head of a  
Michigan Man

A curious electric phenomenon is  
reported from Hillsdale county,  
Michigan. Thursday evening a  
lively thunder shower passed that  
region, during which the play of  
lightning was particularly frequent  
and vivid. Just before the storm  
broke Amos J. Biggs, a farmer liv-  
ing midway between Hillsdale and  
Jonesville, who is quite bald, his  
head being smooth and shiny, went  
into the back yard to frighten away  
some cats that were fighting on the  
woodpile. So intent were they on  
exterminating each other, as to al-  
low farmer Biggs to approach with-  
in a few feet of them. At the same  
instant there was a great crash and  
an electric bolt struck the woodpile,  
scattering it and stiffening the cats  
in an intense rigor mortis. Aside  
from a prickly sensation and sudden  
contraction of the muscles, Mr.  
Biggs experienced no unpleasant ef-  
fects. The fluid passed down his  
body, tore the works of his watch to  
pieces, breaking the cover, ripped  
his left trouser leg open from top to  
bottom, and burst his left boot, tear-  
ing the upper clear from the sole.  
When he entered the house his wife  
fainted. Unconscious of the cause,  
the farmer hastened to bring her to.  
The first words she uttered, "O,  
Amos, the devil has set his mark on  
you!" excited his curiosity, and he  
looked in the glass and found the  
image of a black cat photographed  
in silhouette on his bald front. The  
picture was perfect. It was about  
five inches from tip to tip and in  
perfect proportion. The cat's "whisk-  
ers," teeth, and even the hair on his  
tail were reproduced with exquisite  
minuteness. Curiosity being satis-  
fied, they tried to remove the obno-  
xious marking using such homely  
remedies as soapsuds and scouring  
brick, vinegar and ashes, etc., but to  
no purpose. However, in the morn-  
ing the picture was much faded, and  
by noon it had quite disappeared.

My liver was fearfully disordered and  
I felt so feeble and languid that I scarce-  
ly took interest in anything. Tried all  
the so-called remedies without relief un-  
til I used Parker's Tonic, which effected  
a permanent cure.  
36-1m. David Bash, Little Rock, Ark.

**A Probate Judges Insanity Causes  
Complication**

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 23.—Smith  
county's probate judge, J. J. Kern,  
became insane some weeks ago, and  
the affairs of the office have been  
entirely neglected since. A successor  
should be appointed at once, but  
what puzzles the governor is how  
to first get rid of the present incum-  
bent. There is no doubt of his in-  
sanity and consequent incompetency  
to discharge the duties of probate  
judge, but the question is how to  
declare him legally insane so as to  
admit of the appointment of his  
successor. In order to effect this  
under existing laws the lunatic must  
be tried by a jury and declared by  
the probate to be insane. No other  
person in the county has this power,  
and the governor can not appoint a  
probate judge until a vacancy occurs  
and no vacancy can be declared un-  
til the incumbent is adjudged insane.  
This is the first case of the kind that  
has ever arisen in Kansas. The at-  
torney general has the case under  
consideration and will soon render a  
decision relative to the matter, which  
it is hoped, will release the ex-  
ecutive from his rather peculiar dilem-  
ma.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts,  
Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever  
Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns,  
Fetter, Chapped Hands, and a skin eru-  
ptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay  
required. It is guaranteed to give perfect  
satisfaction, or money refunded. Price  
per box, 25 cts. For sale by all Drug-  
gists.

Kingman, Kas., is of the salt of  
the earth. A stratum of pure rock  
salt thirty feet thick has been found  
there. The inhabitants were boring  
for gas and struck salt.

**America's Pride.**

True American men and women,  
by reason of their strong constitution,  
beautiful forms, rich complexions,  
and characteristic energy, are envied  
by all nations. It is the general use  
of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic which  
brings about these results.