# THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

#### VOL XXXIX

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BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1902

"But suppose it wasn't?"

"Then." said Brenda, "it must be

"I see what you mean," replied he,

"Reduced to a theft," said Brenda.

in Alden's direction. I must know where he stands, or there will be no

safety for you in any line of action. If

he is guilty, we must not appear as his

"That is monstrous," insisted Bren-da. "Do not consider it."

They spoke for some minutes of mi-nor matters, turning over the papers together, while Brenda selected such

portions as she thought that Dr. Ken-dall might permit Elsie to see. The

sight of these stories with their abun

dant illustrations set Mr. Maclane's

nerves on edge again, and he was in a most wretched frame of mind when he

It chanced that as he emerged from

the structure he encountered Alden, who had just come from Kendall's room and was full of good will to all

mankind as the result of the conversa-tion with the doctor. He felt that Mac-

accomplices after the fact."

left the hospital.

By HOWARD FIELDING 12, 12, 10, Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke. CHAPTER XII. tery, as I think it may, I shall never be clear of the taint of it." "But doesn't the girl know who did NERVES AND HEARTS. DINCAN MACLANE was a man whose aspect should have been Ignified and impres about Alden." "He is entirely innocent," said Brensive. It had been so -indeed still waswhen his nerves were under control, but to establish the fact immediately that the crime was the work of a thief."

that was a rare condition in his latter On the occasion of his morning call t St. Winifred's, while he waited for made to appear so. Brenda's appearance, it was to him as if his nervous system walked the floor "and I will consult my lawyer about it. I have already discovered that he uninclothed in flesh or garments. This s the state which New England old derstands the police thoroughly. Per-haps something may be done by the ladies describe as "jumping out of your skin." and the phrase fits it nicely. Be-fore Dr. Kendali took him out of the use of plenty of money. Meanwhile I would like to be satisfied about Mr. Afreception room to a more private place den. It is not fair to you that he he was an object of sympathetic inshould conceal his defense, if he has one. The sooner the case is thoroughly rest to several poor persons waiting

there, for they supposed that he must have some near relative at the point of cleared of that mystery the better for leath in the institution. His pockets and his hands were full the papers will cease to print much of newspapers, and they were to a conabout it.' extent accountable for his The marvelous delineative "You are quite right," replied Mr. Maclane. "But my first move will be

power of the modern press had been exerted upon the mystery of Elsle Miller with a result which the young woman herself had but dimly foreseen when she had spoken of it as so abso-Intely horrible as to extinguish the vir-tue of politeness altogether. The story was told from fifty points of view, and ever the stately and beautiful figure of Brenda Maclane moved through it like a stage ghost, having a carefully wrought effect of intangibleness and parency, yet steadfastly attended by the calcium light. No one accused Brenda of the smallwrong, no one ventured to identify er with the "mysterious woman" seen Dr. Blair, yet with great cleverhess the plot was so arranged that

Brenda's figure in the ghostly light stood best displayed upon the very spot where the mysterious one seemed to have sunk out of sight as if into a "Brenda, my child, what shall we to?" exclaimed Mr. Maclane, and he extended toward his daughter two trembling hands that were full of

"Do?" said Brenda. "About what?" "The papers are crowded with it!" he groaned. "Look at this! Look at these "Well, I think this one is rather good

of me," replied Brenda. "I wonder where they got the photograph. Oh, but see Mr. Alden! They've made him look like the pirate Kidd." "You seem to take no serious view of

"Father, why should we?" she re and I am so glad of it, so religiously, prayerfully glad of it, that this public-

asked Neale. do?" Again the doctor silently protested. and Alden took heed. "I had not heard it from you," be said. "But let us put it out of our minds. What can I do for you? Is there anything you need? We will hold a conference on the subject." "Brenda would get me anything in the world," replied Elsie, "She has been as good as two mothers to me. Brenda, what do I want?"

"Rest and an easy mind and your real mother as soon as she can come." replied Brenda. "As to Mr. Alden's ontribution, I would suggest a pretty picture or two to put on the walls They would relieve the eye. Elsie has asked for Tantalus, but the art com-mittee, consisting of Dr. Kendall and myself, refuses to hang him." "The art committee is all right," said it?" demanded Maclane. "They hint that she is shielding some one, and you Alden. "I shall submit some pletures

will find some very unpleasant things | to it with confide Thus the talk drifted from topics too exciting, and some minutes were spent pleasantly and conventionally enough. da. "Of course you know that as well as I do The best thing for all of us is Then, as Alden was about to take his

leave, Elsie suddenly began to weep very bitterly and without apparent cause, for it was a parting for a few hours. To Brenda afterward she said in explanation, "To think that I might have died and never have seen him again!

As the matter seemed to involve the health of the patient and certainly the regulation of Mr. Alden's visits, Bren-la considered herself bound to report the remark to Dr. Kendall. "It is all very mysterious to me," said

"She loves him with her soul and body, but she believes that it is all "She will not always think so," replied Brenda.

"That may be true," he said, "but 1 hink I know her, and, so thinking, I lope my own wedding won't have to wait for theirs." "Your wedding!" exclaimed Brenda

ly concerned in it," he replied, "two are already to be counted upon - myself and the clergyman. As to the other there is much doubt."

tions," said he, "but they live long on it

CHAPTER XIII. ELSIE CHOOSES A CONFIDANT.

Captain Neale appeared at St. Winifred's, demanding an inter-Con S view with Elsie. Kendall had succeeded in refusing a similar delane had a just grievance against him, and he began at once a most earnest at-tempt to repair the injury. Maclane was relieved to find Alden in a pliant mood--the rarest of all his moods, by the avenue together in an atmosphere of cordiality such as surrounds some-times the unfriendly victims of a com-As for the captain, he was "up

"Father, why should we?" she re-plied earnestly. "Here is a dear little girl that has escaped a dreadful peril, doings for an hour or two were wholly ed that he would "make trouble" for

"Haven't you seen the newspapers?" hastily, "I shall be delighted. I know her slightly, and she is a very charm-ing girl. But really this matter of "Only some little pieces-just to look at the pictures," she replied. "Dr. Kendall didn't wish me to read the stories." "Did you see the pictures of the 'mysterious woman.' drawn from descrip-

must not get excited about it."

Kendall. -"have worried the flesh off my "Miss Maclane didn't show them to bones," continued Blair without no-ticing the interruption. "They insist you? Well, well! How singular!" "I selected the things to be shown to Miss Miller," said Kendali; "most of that I shall identify Miss Maclane as the woman I saw. They present

them. threats and bribes. They offer all sorts of ridiculous plans for bringing Miss Maclane and me together so that "And you cut out all about the mysterious woman?" queried Neale. "Why?" I may be sure of her. But I have seen "It was not intentional," replied the Miss Maclane already, and I have said all that I have to say upon the subdoctor, reddening. "I merely happened

"No."

to do it ject." "I guess Miss Maclane helped you," "You have not said that she was not said Neale "What has Miss Maclane to do with

"No, and I won't," responded Blair promptly. "Why should I?" "Unless you are sure," said Kendall, it?" asked Elsie. "A good many people think she was the woman," replied the captain. "It's beginning to be said all over, but there's one person who thinks so and won't say so-yet." "Who's that?" said Elsie.

"Dr. Blair," responded Neale. "You now who he is?" "I've met him," she replied. "Mrs.

"You seem to take a considerable in-terest," said Blair. "You have known Simmons got him to come to see me once when I was sick. I think he was staying at the house then. What has What does Miss Miller wish me to do? he to do with this affair?"

"She believes that she can convince The captain explained. you that Miss Maclane is not the wom-an you saw," replied Kendall. Blair was silent for some moments. "It seems to me," said Elsie, "that anybody who ever saw Miss Maclane would know her next time. If Dr. Blair says that he doesn't recognize "I don't see how that is possible," he said at last, "but I would be very glad her, then she isn't the woman he saw.' to oblige her, or you, if I could. There is, however, such a thing as the truth, "Do you deny that she called upon you?" persisted the captain. you know. "I certainly do deny it," replied Elsie,

Kendall was beginning to feel pain fully anxious. There seemed to be a strong probability that Blair was per-fectly convinced in regard to this mat-"Perhaps it was some other woman who looked like her," suggested Neale. "I don't know any woman who looks ter of identity and that he was reserv like her," said Elsie. "I never saw one ing his statement until the nature of the case should disclose itself. If Elsie

who did." The captain glanced at Kendall and

"She doesn't know anybody who looks like Miss Maclane." "Well," said Kendall, "what of it?" "Why, neither does anybody else in the house," replied the captain. "So Miss Maclane is the only woman of that kind, so far as we know, who could have any motive for going there. And ebody went."

no difficulty. Blair promised to call at the hospital within an hour.

dall returned at once and notined Eise "Don't you worry; not a bit," said he to Elsie. "There ain't going to be no trouble for anybody, except the guilty able ordeal. There could be no doubt

that she had determined to save Bren-When the captain had gone, Elsie da from the annoyance to which she pleaded with Kendall to let her see Dr. was being subjected and from the much more serious trouble that might follow. As she had expressed a wish Blair.

"All these stories about Brenda must rest upon what he says," she insisted, to speak with Dr. Blair a few minutes "and if I tell him positively, face to face, that it was not Brenda he will alone there could be but one inferenceshe 'intended to tell him something mod--the rarest of all his moods, by of septicarnia, but the doctor could make a statement that will put an end the way-and the two walked toward not honestly say that Elsie's condition to all the trouble. And it is worrying which she had withheld up to that time. As Blair was the first physician Brends. I'm sure of it. She tries to who had been called to attend her she hide it from me, but there is something

mon misfortune. Upon arriving at his office Alden met Detective Elmendorf, with the result alrendy disclosed. Profiting by the ad-vice received in the course of this in-terview and by his memories of many storles of crimes, criminals and sleuth-hounds of the law, Alden succeeded in eluding both the shadow of "trouble" and the shadow of "trouble" the shadow of "trouble"

opinion, formed from the newspaper reports, was that Dr. Blair was a con-scientious man who was trying to tell unknown to the police. At 3 o'clock ho the dector, but it was his own con-appeared at St. Winifred's hospital, science and not his fears which decidthe exact truth in a very ter: that he believed it was Miss Mac "Yov can see her," he said, "if you will behave yourself." lane whom he had seen, but was wise and just enough not to say so upon any other ground than positive certainty. Upon the other hand, he would not de clare openly that the woman was not Brenda until his mind was clear of doubt. It might easily happen that a talk with Elsie would result in thoroughly convincing him, and for Elsie there was nothing to be feared, since Blair as a physician would know how

thing to please Miss Miller," he added dall was far from satisfied with the man's looks. He was not only agitated, but he had the air of one who is both scared and pleased, like a ma Miss Maclane is wearing my life out. Policemen, reporters, unidentified vagabonds"- who sees an opportunity the nature of which both attracts and frightens him. And the thought came to Kendall that "And, last of all, a doctor," added this secret might affect Brenda, whose father was very weak in the nerves

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and very strong in the pocket. On the face of the matter, however, it appeared that Elsie had achieved a

notable success, for Blair said to Bre "Miss Miller tells me that you are

much disturbed by the absurd attempts to identify you with the so called 'mysterious woman' in this unfortunate af-fair. I think I can put a stop to these stories

"Was it for that that she asked you to come here?" demanded Brenda, who, by Elsie's request, had not been in-formed in advance of this attempt.

"Oh, no; it was merely incidental," replied Blair, "and my conclusion de-"you may feel like delaying a final statement, but I can't help thinking that your course takes little account of Miss Maclane's welfare; I might al-most say of her rights. However, I ness of the matter. I shall now state positively that you are not the lady I

terest," said Blair. "You have known Miss Maclane for some years, I am told. But that is none of my business. "I would prefer that you say nothing at all," said Brenda after a brief inter-val of reflection.

Blair showed his surprise. "I do not understand," he said. "Surely you wish me to speak the truth?"

"I was not aware that you made it a matter of conscience," replied Bren-da, slightly inclining her head by way of dismissal to Blair, who was upon the point of leaving the room.

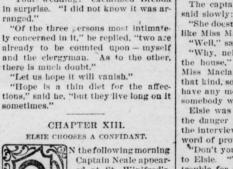
#### TO BE CONTINUED. SHAM DIAMONDS.

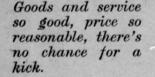
Are More Common Than Is Generally Imagined.

A point in favor of the diamond is that its imitation is more or less easy the case should disclose itself. If Eiste should die, there was little chance that a man of Blair's type would withhold his evidence, for in that event some-body would be directly accused, and a just person would feel that all the event dence should be brought forward. Blair's present position was such that Kondell did not here was lister to attack to a service though it can be made to scratch glass, will not cut quartz. Its brillian-is absolutely permanent. It reflects all the light falling on its posterior sur-tors to a start to attack to a start to Kendall did not know how to attack it, and so he fell back upon the matter of his real errand. As to that there was no difficulty. Blair promised to call at the heat an angle of incidence greater than 24 degrees 13 minutes, but its counterfeit only reflects half this light. But the imitation of the diamond Else was beginning to be excited to Else was beginning to be excited to the danger point, and Kendall cut off the interview. Neale yielding without a the interview. Neale yielding without a the price of a parure in exact imitation of the one she produced. "Was I Bourguignon sure that the imitation "Was M. would be perfect? Had he observed the peculiar beauty and purity of the stones?" The reply came: "Be calm, madame. The same workman shall have the job. You may rely upon an exact counterpart of his former work." Pulverized quartz is used for these stones, and it is supplied in the sand from the forests of Fontainebleau. Hundreds of men and numbers of women and girls are employed in the Bourguignon business, and they make not only diamonds, but pearls, emer-alds, rubies and sapphires. The girls line the false pearls with fish scales, and wax, polish and color with mineral the other "stones."-Gentleman's Magazine.

#### His Excellent Memory.

"John," she said, looking at him se-verely, "did you know that yesterday was the anniversary of our wedding? "Certainly, my darling, certainly," h







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"The papers are crowded with it!" he groaned

reports calmly. Ah, so! This mention of my poor little romance might be

"It seems to me," said he, "that in trying to be fair to this woman, in try-ing to set aside all prejudice and nat-ural resentment, you have gone to an absurd extreme upon the other side. You can never have anything in com-mon with her., There can be no ques-tion of friendly relations"— "But there can," replied Brenda. "Forgive me for contradicting my dear old father, who is always so worried

about me and always so good to me. 1 shall make her my friend, if 1 can, and you will be glad when you know her." Maclane raised his hands toward heaven, sprinkling the floor with fragments of newspapers as he did so. It was his usual gesture of defeat. "And now," said Brenda, "to use

your favorite expression, let's get down Necessary Trifles to business. I am here to take care of Miss Miller, and you will not ask me to desert her when you learn that Dr. Kendall says I am a wonderful nurse.

By the way, you see I am in the very best society, for there can't be any-thing above the old Philadelphia Keninfinence succes of watches, chains and rings, comprising all the new and up-to-date designs just received. Kodaks, Cameras, Photo Supplies, Washburn Mandolins, Guitars, Columbia, Edison and Victor Talking Machines are also to be found in successful and the formation and the formation of the second se dalls. However, to return to business, I see clearly enough where all this is dalls. However, to return to ousness, I see clearly enough where all this is fending. The papers speak only good of me this morning. Private gossin will scarcely know what to say for a day or two, but in the end, unless some-thing is done to prevent it, I shall be-with balf an eye on Kendall: "Elsie, "There might have been fifty women

thing is done to prevent it. I shall be come identical with this mysterious woman and the actual object of suspi-cion. That, I admit, would be a mis-fortune, for if the case remains a mys-

ity affects me not the least." "I think you have lost your wits, Brenda," said he. "Why, you're nll mixed up in it. They practically ac. At that moment Elsie was confiding will behave yourself to Brenda her opinion that Mr. Alden would suffer a grievous disappoint-ence of this audacity. It was not that

"He won't expect to see me like an officer may or may not amount to a ment. this," she said. "I look like death's row of pins; it was that he was Joe head on a handspike, as my cousia Billy says. Billy was in the naval re-lay the terror of his wrath.

serves during the war and prevented the Spaniards from capturing New ed for this interview she shuddered Brenda, if I should put on just a little rested upon the peculiar, grimacing bit of rouge- I don't want to frighten | countenance of the captain, more dis-

tressing than usual at that moment be-"You don't want to think of rouge cause he was trying to look beneficent. for ten years," replied Brenda. "And Neale had a singular delusion that he besides, my dear, you haven't any. could be and seem to be all things to Moreover, he won't know how you all people, although, in fact, his voice look; he will be too glad to see you his face and his manner were more

allve.' rigidly incapable of disguise than those "Of course you think I am very of any other man between the trivial and absurd," said Elsie, "but do oceans. He had a monkey's pride in imagain? No one can know precisely capacity for it, and upon this occasion how I am hurt. This wound may be nearer to a vital spot than Dr. Kendall suspects or will tell. A break of a wall cause he knew that Kendall did not beas thin as paper, a little blood spilled lieve he could do it. And it was his exhere beneath my hand, and I am gone pressed conviction afterward that he in a moment. Perhaps tonight; per-haps even while he sits here beside me. And this last sight of me will be the memory he will carry as long as he lives. I want it to blot out the face of every other girl that he will ever see." "Then don't blot out your own with the contents of a rouge pot," said Brenda. "Hark! They are coming along the corridor." in a moment. Perhaps tonight; per- had made the doctor "feel foolish."

She stepped to the door and ushered ing Brenda's eye, she suddenly clos

"Dear little girl," he said, still kneel-

ing, "every minute of my life shall be yours to make this right."

"Don't say we have gone back; that it's all like long ago," he began. But the warning eye of the vigilant Ken-

must not spoil it for me."

as he looked into Elsie's.

reports calmiy. Ah, sol This mention of my poor little romance might be somewhat trying to a sensitive nature, like my father's, which I fortunately did not inherit." "This linking of your name with this woman's," he groaned. "is most unfor-timate. She is continually referred to

woman's," he groaned. "is most unfor-tunate. She is continually referred to as an actress." "She is one," said Brenda, "and, be tween ourselves, I think she must be exceptionally clever. I hope Clarence will not make her leave the stage yet until she has had a career of her own-a year or two before she effaces her

a year or two before she effaces her-self by marriage." "Do you mean that you wish me to "It seems to me," said he, "that in "It seems to me," said he, "that in fenses, and every drop of blood in bis trying to be fair to this woman in try."

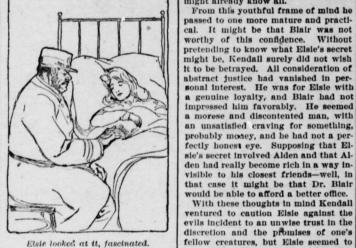
Recence quite caim. She extended her hand toward Alden, and he kissed it, falling on his knees beside the bed. "You must not feel sorry for me." and she. "I am very comfortable, and I waste no time in pitying myself. It was very kind of you to send the vio-tots." We got to have a hittle light on this

woman," said the captain. "What woman?" inquired Elsle faintly "The one who crilled on you that aft-

"You are not to speak that way," re-plied Elsie, with that manner which accompanies long considered words. ernoon." he replied. "Miss Miller has already said"- Kenfall began, but the captain "ifted his "You have your own life to lead. You hand from the bed, thereby causing one side of it to rise suddenly, and Alden's face was gray with anxiety

made a gesture of protest "She'll do the answering." he said. "Who says that any woman called on me?" demanded Elste "Now, don't get excited," responded

to avoid exciting her. Accordingly Kendall said that he would send word to Blair during the afternoon. As it happened, he had leisure to go himself upon this errand,



Elsie looked at it, fascinated. have an excellent opinion of her own good judgment, as often happens with and as outdoor air would have the charm of novelty for him he tock ad-

the young. When Blair appeared, Kendall men-tioned to him that Elsie desired to see vantage of the opportunity. He was surprised at the meager furnishing of his professional brother's him alone for a few minutes, adding, small and dark waiting room. It was neat and not altogether destitute of comfort, but it was destitute of pa-

tients and had not the look of a place that had ever been overrun with them. A servant's rap upon the door communicating with the office brought forth Blair, to whom Kendall made

himself known. The office was a large and dreary room, with a view of back yards. There was a broad couch in a corner with a pile of cheap sofa pillows, against which the doctor had probably been reclined. At the foot of the couch and oddly propped against the back of a chair was a single silken pillow beautiful embroidered. From a professional standpoint the room lacked many things that money can buy, and to Kendall, who was so far removed from the need of fees that he had almost forgotten the possibility of any doctor having to subsist upon them, the place spoke loudly of poverty. As for Blair himself, he matched his surrou ndings, for his mood was

"I was not aware you made it a matte of conscience." "What can I do for you, doctor?" he asked in the tone of one who has "She seems to have some communica ceased to expect good from any inter- tion which is in the highest degree confidential."

could most surely relieve Brenda from any further suspicion. Even upon the supposition that Brenda had really gone to that house and had been seen by Blair he would probably consent to shield her from offensive publicity if he knew her to be entirely innocent. Kendall was conscious of a strange, boyish feeling of discontent that Elsie should not have chosen him as the re-clpient of this confidence. He could understand that there might be reasons why she should tell Brenda ev-erything, and, as to that, indeed, he had no positive knowledge that she had not already done so. Moreover, to have told him would have been merely to let another person into the secret, what ever it might be, since it was not he, another person into the secret, what-ever it might be, since it was not he, but Blair, who had the power to check the attacks upon Brenda. Still, he could not help feeling isolated, the more because of his reflection that Brenda might already know all.

replied, pretending that he wasn't at all surprised. "Didn't they send that little thing out from the jeweler's that I ordered for you? I shall go around today and see about it. Confound those people, anyway! They promised they'd send it yesterday without fail. If there's anything that makes me mad, it's to have people lie to me about a thing of that kind. I'd have gone somewhere else if they had said they couldn't have it ready in time. Well, my dear. I thought of you all day and of that other happy day. What a glo-rious-why, my darling, what are you crying for?"

"Oh, you 1-1-liar" she sobbed. "It isn't till next month, and you're de-ceiving me! Go away! Don't you dare to t-t-touch me!"

"Confound women anyhow!" he said as he went down the front steps. "They're never happy unless they're making trouble for themselves!"-Chi-

Comparisons Are "Odorous." "Well, I don't see much diff between 'notoriety' and 'fame.'

"You don't? Then you wouldn't be able to distinguish between the perfume of limburger cheese and that of the rose."-Philadelphia Press.

A Woman's Way. Madge—I wonder why she bothers so much about her complexion? Marjorie-I suppose it's because she

hasn't any.-Judge.

Sponges Sponges grow in odd, fantastic shapes. Some of them have an over-growth resembling huge warts. There are some suggesting hands, hats and figures of idols. These are curiosities and not marketable for practical use. In trimming them into shape many small sponges are made which are used for children's slates, for black-

ing shoes and in making paper. The uses vary according to size. One of the largest sponges known is in New York city. It is fan shape and some three feet in diameter. For practical use it is worthless, but as an exhibit it is valued at \$100.

The best sponges are imported from the Mediterranean, although Florida produces very fine varieties. These vary in price from a cent to \$20 apiece, although occasionally fine specimens bring \$60 a pound. The best of these are used in surgical op-

Other sponges are the mandruka batt, the elephant ear, velvet, grass and sheep's wool, which is best for washing. The cheap sponges are used in washing carriages and by painters.

#### A Curlous Indian Custom

In the original settlements in British Columbia a peculiar institution occasloned gala times for the red men now and then. 'This was the "potlatch," a thing to us so foreign, even in the impulse of which it is begotten, that we have no word or phrase to give its meaning. It is a feast and merrymak-ing at the expense of some man who has earned or saved what he deems The hospital, who is my patient at the hospital, who is my patient at Kendall, "and I called to ask you to come over." a hope a consultation isn't neces-sary," said Blair, with a faint smile. "I understood that her recovery was assured." "It is is in regard to Miss Maclane," were present with Blair in Elsie's room. "It is is in regular professional calls. and the second sec "It is in regard to Miss Maclane," responded Kendell, with considerable embarrassment. "Blair faintly groaned. "I wish I had kept my month shut," he said. "Of course if I can do any-

far from cheerful. view. "Miss Miller, who is my patient at

