BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1902

The Butler County National Bank OF BUTLER, PA.

Commenced Business August 18th, 1890. at of Condition at Close of Business, Wednesday, Apr 30, '02 LIABILITIES. RESOURCES.

.... 100,000 00 Surplus and Profits...... 132.811 24 Circulation 100,000 00
 Banking House and other
 49,000 00

 Cash and due from Banks.
 452 299 69
 49,000 00 Deposits 1,548,411 85 \$1,981,223 09

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF BUTLER, SS. I, Jno. G. McMarlin, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JNO. G. McMarlin, Cashier. JOSEPH HARTMAN, Directors. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of May, 1902. A. L. BOWSER, Notary Public.

ention to the above statement, and INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

The Greatest Ever!

Men's and Ladies' Shoes that will help us to make new friends and hold our old ones. Don't take our word for it, see the shoes.

Opening Day, May 17th,

Daubenspeck & Turners ONE PRICE CASH SHOE STORE,

Next Door to Savings Bank, BUTLER, PA.

SPRING FOOTWEAR



No Not Unly the Ladies! We have low Shoes for Patent Leather Bluchers

BOYS and

Patent Kid Bluchers Patent Calf Lace. GIRLS as well, The slickest lot of Shoes in forty States. Take Your Choice! SOME COST \$2 00 and \$2.50,

Take Your Choice

Patent Leather Patent Kid Vici Kid Bluchers Colonials Velour Call

but it is the only place to buy the newest and smartest styles.

We get more style and more wear into our shoes at a given ice than any one else you know of.

Heavy Shoes for Farmers and Mechanics made to stand a lot of anling and scraping, but GOOD LOOKERS and plenty of toe om, 95c to \$2.00.

ACCUMENTATION OF THE PROPERTY NEW WASH FABRICS.

A great collection of dainty, attractive and stylish goods for Waists and Suits. The styles and coloring are prettier than ever and the fabrics more varied.

Fine Ginghams 10c and 12½c, Best 36 inch Percale 12½c, Embroidered Chambray Madras 20c, Swiss Silk 20c, Mercerized Silk Zephyr 25c, Mercerized Pongee 25c, Fancy Lace Stripes 25c, Fine Madras Stripes 30c,

LACE CURTAINS.



By all odds the greatest assortment and best values we have ever shown. Lace Curtains at 50c to \$10 00 pair. Greatest assortment at \$1, \$2 and \$3. MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Why bother with making when you can buy the inished garment at the cost of materials.
Gowns 50c. 75c, \$1 00 and \$1 50
Corset Covers 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1 00
Drawers 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1 00
Skirts 50c, 75c, \$1 00 and up.

We sell the New Idea 10c Paper Patterns. Monthly fashion sheets free.

Stein & Son,

108 N MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA-



mark the wearer, it won't do to wear the last year's output. You won't get the latest things at the stock clothers either. The up-to-date tailor only can supply them, if you want not only the latest things in cut and fit and workmanship, the finest in durability, where else can you get combinations, you get them at

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subscribe for the CITIZEN



EUREKA Harness Oil

Made by STANDARD OIL CO. Nasal CATARRH Elv's Cream Balm

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, sp over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.



is the Best Tonic Blood Purifier. Price, 50c pint.

Prepared and

sold only at

Johnston's Crystal

Pharmacy,

R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G. Both 'Phones Everything in the drug line.

We Guarantee

ALL THE

PAINT

we sell and the largest paint M'f'g Co. in the world (The Sherwin-Williams Co.) stand back of us in this guarantee.

Does that mean anything to our paint customers?

You will do well to consider this proposition. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

REDICK & GROHMAN.

109 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.

Goehring & Keck

For No. 1 Building-Blocks, Lime, Cement, Plaster, All kinds of Mill-Feed, Seeds,

No. 1 Seed Oats, Chilled Plows and Fine Groceries

The Extension Feed Store, Near the P. & W. Station,

Zelienople, Goehring & Keck.

Eugene Morrison

GENERAL CONTRACTING PAINTER and DECORATOR. Special attention given to

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FINE PAPER HANGING. GRAINING and HARDWOOD FINISHING.

> Rear of Ralston's Store Residence No 119 Cliff St

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke. ම් දී <mark>අතුදෙන</mark> දෙන අතුල් ලබා දැන් දැන්න සුදු දැන්න දැන

CHAPTER XIX. THE EVIDENCE OF DR. BLAIR. eginning to gather its corners when El-

mendorf entered, al-though the long June day was still bright without. The doctor was sitting on his couch, staring at the pretty pillow that Kendall had noticed. stole it, and he said after reading it, 'If He had not troubled himself to rise as not mine, then no man's.' He was a called, "Come in!" in response to the murderer in his heart, then." detective's knock.

doctor," replied Elmendorf. "Hello! Had a burglary?"

He pointed to a desk in the corner that seemed to have been broken open.
"There was a blankbook that had be true." said, "and it was locked up in that who was the man?" desk. A friend of mine was so anxious to see it that, calling in my absence, noved the page on which the memorandum appeared."
"Blackmail?" queried Elmendorf.

'Neither am I," responded Blair. saying that I had cut 'an artery' when , just below the collar bone on one?"

"The mark of what we call a "green" fracture," said Blair; "that is, the bone was broken in youth. I understand she fell against a sharp point of something while she was at play. The rib at that spot was permanently weakened and somewhat depressed afterward, but not convent to interfere with the street was a fraid she was poisoned."

"It was no disfigurement when she alone with her if she should die." wore a low cut dress, was it?" asked

"An ordinary man wouldn't have known what it was, eh?" "Probably not."
"The knife couldn't have struck there
by accident," said Elmendorf. "It

"It looked like a large dimple.

"Curious point," said Blair.

dorf, "and here's another. Of course the man who stabbed her meant to kill "A thief would have struck her on

"I should think likely." "So this was a murder case," said Elmendorf. "There was the intention to kill. Now, why didn't the murderer strike again?"

"He probably thought the wound was fatal," responded Blair.
"That's the queer part of it," said the detective. "I wouldn't have thought it was fatal. Most murderers go on stabbing; they strike half a dozen times in a sort of frenzy. This man was content with one blow, but

it was a good one, and if the knife blade hadn't been bent"— "Was it bent?" inquired Blair. "Yes," was the reply. "And if the assassin was one who knew the location of the vital organs, but was at the time too much excited to notice the defect in the instrument, why, then, that bend in the blade may have

saved her life." "If it is saved," added Blair. "It was certainly saved for a time," said the detective, "though every doc-tor who saw the wound immediately ounced it fatal. That's a point in

"From which you conclude-what?" said Blair, rising and taking a seat at the table opposite Elmendorf. The detective did not immediately answer the question. He seemed to be

deep in thought.
"By the way," he said suddenly, "there's another point while I remember it. I mean that letter."
"What letter?"

"The one Alden wrote and Elsie never got," replied Elmendorf. "The post-man really delivered it, of course, though he won't testify positively. It was undoubtedly put by the servant under the door of the vestibule, that little hall leading to Miss Miller's room. It was put under that door, but not far

enough."
"Not far enough?" Somebody came along and pulled it out. If it happened to be a man who was in love with Miss Miller, the reading of it couldn't bave been pleasant. But how did the man get Elmendorf.

"I don't know," said Blair. "As to the motive," continued the detective, "that's pretty clear now. Miss Miller has told about her marriage. She hasn't named the man, but you "Yes," said Blair; "I know him."

He took up a very little bottle from the table and began to turn it idly in ried. Well, I went there that after his hands. recapitulate. The murderer was a man

"Anybody might have seen that," refoined Blair. Elmendorf. "He also was a man who at the first glance believed that wound which he had inflicted to be fatal. We on the balcony when Robinson came. onclude that he was a doctor."
"Very pretty," said Blair.

"The individual subsequently tried to poison Miss Miller," said the detective, "and his way of doing it also bears out the theory that he was one who had a knowledge of medicine. He knew just what poison to employ, and he guessed that there would be some

pleased," said Elmendorf. "He was not one who depended upon any imperfect catch of a door. Perhaps he had lived in the house and had never given up his key. Anyhow it is certain that he went to see Miss Miller at 9 o'clock in the morning, an hour when most men would not think they had a

"You mean to imply," said Blair, "You mean to imply," said Biair,
"Mr. Elmendorf," said he, "good evening, sir. What can I do for you?"
"I want to ask you a few questions,
"You mean to imply," said Biair,
"that he had been accustomed to go in
and out of that house without ringing
the bell; that he was her husband, the bell; that he was her husband, though she would not see him except when he presented himself at her door to plead and to be sent away, with his

"Undoubtedly," said Elmendorf, "but There was a rap at the door, and Blair said "Excuse me" quite convenbe did not wait for me to return. He broke the desk and got the book. But, unluckily for him, I had already reservant and for a few seconds stood outside, but his left hand was always visible upon the door, as Elmendorf "Blackmail?" queried Elmendorf.
"Something of the sort," was the rehis seat, he set down the very small

bottle upon the table.
"I had reasoned so far early in the know," said the detective. "And now I want to talk about the case of Elsie even made an experiment with a per-Miller. There's a little medical point"- son whom I had suspected. I cut my hand and let him bandage it, though "Dr. Kendall is not talkative," said that proved not to be necessary, for the man acquitted himself instantly by

there was plainly no arterial bleeding However, let's hear your question." there was plainly no arterial bleeding "You remember," said Elmendorf, to say nothing of the location of the in seating himself and looking across the table in the center of the room, his arms resting upon it, "that Miss Miller was stabbed in a peculiar way. There was a little mark, a scar you might would help you lead another if you had a scar you might would help you lead another if you had some seating himself across the scar you might would help you lead another if you had some seating himself and looking across the jury. So he surely wasn't a doctor." You seem to be quite an educated man," said Blair dreamily. "Have you learned anything in this life that would help you lead another if you had

"Very little, I'm afraid," said Elmen "The mark of what we call a 'green' dorf; "but let us proceed. I had proved

out."
"I was afraid she was poisoned," said Blair calmly, "and dared not be "You!" exclaimed Elmendorf, rising. "You! Wel!"-and he sat down again

-"it doesn't surprise me!" "You came here to get me," responded Blair. "I knew it as soon as you sat down there. I had no chance, though she promised to shield me in re-turn for my clearing Miss Maclane. "It | She'd have done it anyway, of course. looks to me like one of those freaks of a murderer who has brooded over the crime in advance."

That she had already proved. She was ashamed, ashamed, deadly ashamed, and sick to the soul of her for having ever loved me. Well, it's all over. If the New York doctor. He's in Europe, however; left a week or more ago.



formation I can give you, Mr. Elmen-

"Why didn't you run?" demanded

plied Blair. view, and I love money, my friend; also I love life. How absurd, but do-now that it's over! Think of this minute as wretched as I am. Why was sitting there on that couch, staring at the pillow she made for me, think-ing of the endless stitches and the love

-Elmendorf, she told me that every one of them was sewed with love for me. Why does that stick in my mind? Why couldn't I be straight? Well, well. I'm done for-done for!" His face was flushed as if with fever

and hurried, as with delirium. "You didn't get the money?" said "Money!" echoed Blair. "For the first time in my life I forgot that there was such a thing. I read that letter, as you guessed, and I was crazed.

mendorf, didn't I tell you to let this knew she was holding her secret, and would put him off for shame, and because she treasured up something h had said that frightened her-about her and then-well, you know what ings in the last few weeks than you'd believe possible," he rambled on, "but then nobody cares what his neighbor of Miss Miller." does here in New York. Our whole ro-

asked Elmendorf. "Returned?"
"He left his cane in the room, got "That's off anyhow," said Neale, with outside the house, got in again because the lock hadn't caught and entered the lock hadn't caught and entered deep bitterness. "Duncan Maclane the the room, thinking that he had heard was too smart. He has got the Hol- you. an answer to his knock. There was bein company's option himself, for the the money right on the table, and no- gent who was to have been his son-insort of food substance in the room into which the poison could be put. Now, besides being a doctor, what was he?"

body in sight, you and Miss Miller law, of course. And he bowed dows. He needed money, and he took "Maclane sine" sort of food substance in the room into which the poison could be put. Now, being a doctor, what was he?"

"A scoundrel, I should say," replied Blair.

"He was a man who could go in and"

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"I thought Neale got the money,"

said Blair, starting as if from a doze. "Robinson will be released," said go?" Elmendorf. "There'll be no complaint. "It This whole case will be covered up. "Covered up?" echoed Blair, and he laughed. "I'll be covered up—in my grave, and, by —, Elmendorf, I don't want to die! I don't want to die! Can

"Don't die, then," said Elmendorf; "there's no need of it. I shan't trouble you. I could make a lot of money by letting you alone, and I'm going to do it for nothing, or, to be exact, I'm was the reply.

Was the reply.

When Alden reached the hospital, he went at once to Kendall's room, from which place he sent word of his arrival. Both the doctor and Brenda presently loined him. it for nothing, or, to be exact, I'm going to do it for Elsie Miller. You'll go scot free, Blair, you black hearted,

Blair suddenly rose to his feet. He ed hands, staring down at Elmendorf.
"Do you mean to say that you have not come here to take me?" he demand-"That's what I mean," said Elmen-

in his hands.' oath. he cried in a voice that sent a chill to

Elmendorf's heart. "Look here."

He lifted the small bottle and then ned it down to shivers. "I'm done for! I've taken enough of that to kill three men. No electric chairs for me. And now-I might have lived! I might have gone abroad. I could have had money-found a new life; but I'm a dead man."

He had wrenched open the door of a locker upon the wall, but at the last words be turned to launch a frightful "I may still save myself," he bab

bled, and there was a rattling of bot-tles in the cupboard. "This is it. at heavens! There is hardly enough Elmendorf started to comply, but his speed did not equal Blair's impatience, and the latter sprang forward so that

they came together. There was a tinkling of glass upon the floor. Blair sprang back, his face dripping and ghastly red with the poison. "It's all I have!" he cried. "It's my

ness he seized a heavy paperweight from the table and aimed a fearful blow at Elmendorf. The detective reeled for an instant and then fell face downward upon the floor, where he lay You will be very gentle always. You Blair glanced at him once, then rush-

With incredible strength and sudden-

Blair glanced at him once, then rushed to a mirror near the window and stared at his own livid face.

"There may be time!" he gasped, one hand clutching his breast. "If I can hand clutching his breast. "If I can be stored by the start of t get to a drug store"-

you seen him?"

Frantic, he tried to shake off the hand that was on his arm, but the hand was of iron. He babbled unintelligible words.

Oh, far from that; merely a matter not worth broading over in a world full of sunshine and love."

"Brenda," said be, "this is the flower of wisdom. I think I might have of wisdom. "Poison!" eried Alden. "Who is poisoned? Come back here to the light." And he thrust Blair into the office, practically carrying the man at arm's length. Utterly insane with the fear "now."
of death, Blair struck at his captor And with the last word he looked vainly and screamed like a child.

Elmendorf was struggling to his feet as they entered, and Alden uttered a he said. ery at the sight of him.

"Did he do this?" he exclaimed.

So they went to Eisle's room, Alder lingering until the way was prepared. pointing at Blair, whom he had re-leased.

Ingering until the way was prepared for him. He entered smiling and han'

Elmendorf pressed his hand upon his He knelt down beside Elsie's bed and "Yes," he said hoarsely; "this-and Alden paused an instant, the strength

of his body gathering for effort. Then he leaped forward and seemed

to pass half through, half over, the body of Blair, as if it had been a ghost in garments. Turning, he saw Blair lying apon the floor, his limbs contorted, his face bearing the unmistakable stamp of death. Elmendorf staggered forward and knelt beside the body.

'We're going to keep her secret," he "Her name must not appear in this. We must see what the man has in his pockets and in the room. Some of these fellows make strange memo-"Brenda has told me the story," said

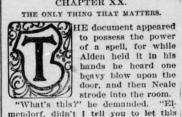
Alden. "It could not be concealed. In fact, I had got so much from the nurse you bribed that the remainder mattered little. And this man was her hus band, this cowardly wretch, this assas-"He was also an inventer of women,"

said Elmendorf. "And I never knew a shrewder trick." "Do you mean that he lied about see-

"There was no mysterious woman in the case," replied Elmendorf. "It was a pure fiction and worthy of its author. He was clever, and for a thoroughgoing scoundrel— Hello! What's

He had drawn a sheet of paper from Blair's pocket, and after a glance at it he handed it to Alden, who read that Arthur Gordon Blair and Joseph Neale, captain of police, were equal partners.

CHAPTER XX.



Elmendorf. "You can bury him. And see that you bury everything else too. This whole case is on the quiet. I can

"Since I got hold of this," replied Elmendorf, showing the partnership agreement. "I know the whole game, Neale, and you can't stand it just

this thing a draw on your terms. In attend to matters here strictly on the quiet, and you take care of your own end of it as well as you can. Is it a detective's opinion, the time was no

"It is," replied the detective. "As soon as I get my head patched up I'll go down to headquarters and get Robinson out or start things moving that way. And you, Mr. Alden?" "I am going back to St. Winifred's,"

presently joined him.
"I think the danger is all over," said
Kendall, taking Alden's hand. "This
last attack of faintness was to be ex-

pected; but I do not look for any reseemed to be impossibly tall as he stood there with raised shoulders and clinchSomething serious has happened?" Something serious has happened?"
Alden told them simply and directly just what had occurred.
"She is free, then?" exclaimed Bren-"Yes, and partly by my hand," he re-

dorf. "You can go where you please, and you'd better go as fast as you can, glad to have been concerned in that for Alden may be here at any moment.

Perhaps you have observed certain physical peculiarities of Mr. Alden? I learned that Elsie had been struck seem to hear your bones crack, Blair, down, I had scarcely more than one idea, one passion the desire for venge Blair gave utterance to a terrible ance. I wanted to kill with my own hands the man who had done thing. All softer feelings were swallowed up in that one desire.

"It produced a singular effect," said Kendall, with a shudder. "You mean that I seemed to be guilty of this crime?" said Alden calmly. "Well, there was murder in my heart at the time, you see, and I cannot blame any who misjudged me. And

now, Brenda," he said, drawing him

self up and clinching his white and delicate hands that gave so little hint of their enormous strength, "I am glad that I can go to her and tell her that he is dead; that that dreadful night-mare of the past need not hang over her: that all these horrors"-

"My friend," said Brenda, checking him, "you will do nothing of the kind." He asked her in surprise what she "You will utter no such violent sentiments," she saić. "Elsie believes her-self a sinner. Si e looks upon that folly as if it were a terrible offense, and, what is much more important, she believes that you will so regard it. She girl disgraced by her own act and saved by chance. The whole matter has assumed a shape utterly monstrous in her eyes. Now, what will you do-thank God in her presence that the dreadful drama closed with your hands will say to her in the beginning that you love her dearly and that nothing

get to a drug store"

He seized his hat instinctively and rushed to the door, through which he passed into the hall.

"Dr. Blair," said a remembered voice.

"I must speak with you. Come back with me. Where is Elmendorf? Have you seen him?"

You will help her to forget that such men as Blair are in the world; that she ever met one of them. It won't be a forbidden topic. Oh, far from that; merely a matter not one of the world in the A certain pompous and officious judge in a western town had just fined a young lawyer \$10 for contempt of court. After it had been paid a grave

> erred in a way that would have taken a long time to set right. Can I see her now?" "I think you can," said Kendall-

"I shall be all you wish me to be," So they went to Elsle's room, Alden

some in the way of the days before.

in the gentlest way let her know that and that he had forgotten it again. but not with any words to picture the horror of the last scene. The man had died by his own hand, as it was best

"But still this story, Clarence—think of it!" she said. "It is bound to be find their way back to shore. They

Brenda. "Don't forget them."

"No," said the doctor, "that wouldn't do at all. Why, a dozen years ago, when the phrase 'the Four Hundred' was first heard, an old dowager of my two first heard, an old dowager of my They are the trunks of the camphor. They are the trunks of the mahogany.

true?" Elsie was silent for a moment. Then

willing. "Wait!" cried Elsie. "You may read it if you will give it to Dr. Kendall Nansen that his idea of drifting across

There might have been other consider

prised to meet Elmendorf in a car of the elevated road dressed in a patrolman's uniform. "Back to the ranks," said Elmendon gloomily. "Neale's pull has finally got

"Resign," said Aiden. "I want you with me. My deal has gone through in great shape. I can put you in the way of making money."
"Nobody can do that," said Elmen-

lorf. "I wasn't born for it."
Alden did not reply in words, but he fastened a grip on Elmendorf's arm that couldn't have been loosened without a major surgical operation and led him out of the train despite his pro-tests on the ground of duty. They went to Alden's office, and when they left it "the force" had lost an excellent officer and really able detective.

HARD TO GET STARTED.

Things Which Overcome a Write There is a feeling of timidity that ftentimes overcomes a writer when eginning an article. As in writing a letter, it is getting started that puzzles. It is the custom to begin with slow noving piston and work gradually into full speed until the flow of words is free, and then the difficulty with some of us is to find the brake valve. Again, a writer sometimes discovers that his beginning is a more fitting ending, and throw general conclusions up strong under the headlines, while the sermon-izer reserves them until his final cli-

could never tell exactly what he was going to say until his pen was in hand and under motion and then did not fully realize just what he was saying until it was written. There is a subconsciousness that shapes writing as it doe weil known theories of speaking and writing—as to weighing everything and then measuring it out as a druggist compounds a prescription—but my ob-servations are that the preparation is more in getting full of a subject an then letting the mind work free unde the impulse of the dominating idea. There are as many ways and meth

ods in writing and speaking as there are individuals, and yet the fundamen tal law in the transi and speech runs largely in the groove, whether it be the jargon of the Hottentot or the polished periods of the scholar. Human nature has its own primitive impulses that defy all rules of rhetoric and the power of expression—that is, the power, mind you is deeper seated than any artificial formula of stylists. - National Maga-

old attorney walked up to the bench and laid down a ten dollar goldpiece. "What is that for?" asked the judge. "For contempt, your honor," was the

"But I didn't fine you for contempt," answered the judge. "There must be some mistake."
"Oh, no, there isn't," replied the old man. "I have cherished a secret conand I'm willing to pay for it."-Chica

at the Hopkins Institute of Art a man, masked, approached a woman, masked, and asked her for a dance, as is considered right and proper at Mardi "But I don't know you, sir," said the

Some years ago at a Mardi Gras ball

lady in her most icy tone.
"Well, I'm taking as big a risk as you are," retorted the man. An Interloper's Explanatio "Now, then," cried the deep voiced woman, "what has made female suffrage possible?"
"Male sufferance," replied the rude man who had no business to be there Wealth does not make a home. It takes thoughtful, sympathetic com-rades to make a home.—Ladies' Home

In one sense the Kuro Siwo, or Japan world because many oceanographers pling America. This much at least is certain: If a boat were to be set adrift on parts of the Asiatic coast and sur vived all storms, the Japan current could be depended upon to carry it across the Pacific and deposit it on the American shore. Such a thing has happened. In 1832 nine Japanese fish-

THE JAPAN CURRENT.

of it!" she said. "It is bound to be told."
"My child," said he gently, "if you are my wife and are received by the Maclanes and a few other people whom I know"—
"Including the Kendalls," said Brenda. "Don't forget them."

and their way back to shore. They went with the current, and after a drift lasting during several months they were carried to Hawaii.

Trees torn by storms from the banks of Asiatic rivers frequently float across the Pacific to the American coast. Between Kakatag and Kyak islands, about 1200 miles northwest of Seattle. tribe protested against it. 'Four hundred indeed!' cried she. 'Why, there are more than 400 Kendalls!' So there's the size of your clan, little girl."

"So only love matters," said Alden, "Still proper ble brown," said Alden, ways. In places the logs are clear in diameter are frequently found. Many of them are seen floating shoreward, with fantastic roots standing high above the still proper ble brown, is a pretty girl boarded.

A pretty girl boarded "So only love matters," said Alden, waves, In places the logs are piled still upon his knees. "Is not that twenty feet high. They are generally twenty feet high. without bark, which has been peeled she suddenly opened the hand that Alden wasn't holding and showed him something which had been clasped off by the waves, and most of them have become white and heavy from This whole case is on the quiet. I can steer things at headquarters with a little money. Mr. Alden, and Joe Neale must take care of the precinct. This is a mysterious suicide, Neale; due probably to financial trouble or ill heafth. It has no relation to the case heafth. It has no relation to the case heafth. Won may read it if you like," said "You may read it if you like," said "You may read it if you like," said the have turned to coal.

The presence of Siberian driftwood "That will be no more than ordinary officeness", said Brenda glancing at Great quantities of the wood are anpoliteness," said Brenda, glancing at the paper; "only three words—'I love bergen and Nova Zembla, and there bergen and Nova Zembla, and there And she put the little missive into depend for sledge runners and other depend for sledge runners and other



A MODEL DAIRY.

Here are some of the requ model dairy as set forth by R. A. Pearson of the bureau of animal indus try in a plan for the improven

narket milk The stable shall be arranged with a riew to the comfort of the animals and so as to facilitate the work of cleaning.

The floor shall be smooth and incapa-ble of absorbing liquids and sloping sufficiently to cause good drainage. The gutters behind the cows shall be open and with sufficient incline to cause good drainage. The side walls and celling shall be so tight as to prevent dust sifting through.

The side walls and ceiling shall be so tight as to prevent dust sifting through, and they shall be so constructed as to prevent cobwebs and dust from collecting and easily to be cleaned.

There shall be windows in at least two sides of the stable, providing not less than three square feet of unobstructed window glass to each arimal.

Each animal shall be allowed at least as many cubic feet of air space as the number of pounds of its live weight.

that one will not notice a stale, disagreeable or strong animal odor on entering the building.

The stalis shall be comfortable, at



half feet for a large cow, and so long that the animal need not habitually stand with feet in the gutter. The stable yard shall be well drained so as to be usually dry and no pools allowed to form.

A suitable place, at least 200 feet distant from the stable building, shall be provided for cows not approved by the veterinarian and those separated from the herd for any cause except calving. A special room, conveniently located, shall be provided for the milkers to wash in before and during milking.

The interior walls shall be kept clean and light colored. If whitewash is used, a fresh coat shall be applied at least three times a year, and oftener it

rubbish and materials not needed stable work shall not be permitted ed and ventilated and manure removed

when necessary to keep down the dust When cows are kept in the stable continuously, as in stormy weather, it shall be cleaned often enough to be kept as free as possible from the ma-nurial odors. If necessary, land plaster shall be used for absorbing liquids and

from the building.

The stable floors shall be sprinkled

brush and water and soap, lye or washing powder.

Animals of other species shall not be kept in the same room with milk cows.

No strong smelling material shall be allowed in or near the stable. If manure is on the

nure is on the premises, it shall be at least 100 feet distant from the stable. A New View of Sorghum. Dr. Henry Stewart affirms in Farm and Home that, having given study to the matter of sheep, cattle and horses being killed by eating sorghum or so called cane fodder, he is able to state

"Once I was making an exan of the plant at sirup mill and hap to carelessly draw a blade of it th ny hand, feeling it rough. Some of my leaves, and this, of course, led me to make a microscopical examination of the leaves. I found the edges of the enlarged view as clear, glasslike hooks. I at once recognized the cause of the trouble with the plant. Animals fed on when much of the fodder has been eaten the compact mass, having myri-ads of these sharp, glassy, hooked Every fil has its remedy, and so has mature, sorghum and by mixing it, un-der any circumstances, with other fodder. In its early stage of growth, or when thickly grown, the forage is less

A pretty girl boarded a crowded street car in Washington, and a pom-pous old gentleman arose and gave her

sengers got out, and the old gentleman weary sigh.
"I wouldn't get up again," he murmured, "for an angel." And then, as
he caught the eyes of the girl fixed up-

vel!"-Harper's Magazine. "The chimney is smoking," he said.
"Yes," she retorted; "that's the effect

of bad axample. Usually the chimney

Thus it came about that he finished

his cigar on the back porch.-Chicago

smoking outdoors."

"Why are you crying, little boy?"
"One of them artists paid me a dime
to sit on the fence while he sketched

"Yes, ssir. It was a barb wire

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