A PRETTY Jo Jo Jo COMPANION

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

Mason?' drawer!" said Mason, with smiling sincerity. "Yes, miss. Mrs. Mortimer was asking me for some certain rings could almost have declared for certain that I had left them in that righthand drawer of yours before you came." "There were no rings there," said

Janetta coldly.

When Mason left the room Janetta opened the drawer and peered in. There were gloves and handkerchiefs, which had evidently not been touched; but on the top of all were Neville's letters, which Janetta kept bound together by an elastic band. One of them had been taken from the packet, and was half drawn from its envelope, and thrown back hastily into the

"It's very queer and uncomfortable," thought Janetta. "I can't conceive what object the girl has in wishing to read my letters. She shall not have the privilege! I don't want any one here to guess how anxious I am about the boy. I wish I were sure that he had broken with all his old friends; no effort of mine will keep him straight if he won't try himself."

She slipped the letter back into tho packet, locked the drawer, and put the key into her pocket. Her earthly paradise seemed failing her all in a minute. Then she remembered how often she had found Mrs. Mortimer's eyes fixed upon her when she received one of Neville's letters with a queer, suspicious expression in them; and she laughed aloud as the thought darted through her mind that possibly Mrs. Mortimer was crediting her with a "young man" of her own, and was ready to make mischief about him.

But, even if this were so, it did not explain the reason why Mason should be foraging about among her letters. She finally decided to make no mention of what had occurred, but to be careful about keeping her possessions under lock and key for the future.

CHAPTER VI.

Clarice was not at all well for the next few days, so that it was not difficult for Janetta to avoid any intimate conversation with Captain Mer-

Her latent suspicion of Mason was fauned into a flame by the fact that one afternoon, when she ran in late from the town, having gone on some commission for Clarice, she heard voices talking in the shrubbery near. One of the voices was a man's, the other Mason's.

"I sha'n't do it, I tell you! There are plenty of people in the house who'd find me out, and that new one is as sharp as a needle!"

Janetta hurried on her way, feeling very uneasy. What was it that Mason was declining to do, and to whom could she be talking? That the "new certain. Perhaps it would be wise to mention the circumstances to Mrs. Mortimer. Accordingly that evening, when Clarice had gone to bed, she returned to the drawing room and related to Mrs. Mortimer what she had overheard.

"It seems to me, Miss Howard, that you are making mountains out of molehills," said Mrs. Mortimer calmly. "Mason is an excellent servant, most civil and obliging; her character is beyond suspicion.

young man, do you know?"

"Oh, yes. Is there a law of the Medes and Persians that parlor maids should be exempt from love-affairs?" asked Mrs. Mortimer. "She's engaged to a very respectable fellow who does not live here. Indeed, I happen to know that he's not in the place at present, for she only asked my leave today for a few days holiday to go and visit his people. She told me that she had not seen him for more than six months. I really think, Miss Howard, that it will be wiser if you leave the management of the house and servants to me."

"Certainly I will in future," replied Janetta, swallowing her vexation; "but it is the second time that I have had suspicions about Mason's straightfor-

"A letter for you, miss," said a voice behind her, and Mason, with a perfeetly immovable face, handed her a letter on a silver waiter. It was from Neville, and Janetta slipped it into her pocket; and she felt somehow as if her actions were noted alike by both Mason and Mrs. Mortimer.

"Straightforwardness, indeed!" muttered Mrs. Mortimer angrily, when Janetta bade her good-night and went off to her room. "She's none too straightforward herself, with letters from one man nearly every day of her life, and playing fast-and-loose with Miss Seymour's lover under her very eyes, only she's too infatuated to see His heart burned with indignation. it." It will be seen that Mrs. Mortimer was letting her jealousy run away with her judgment.

That letter made Janetta very anxious and miserable. It was an urgent demand for money.

"I literally haven't a copper to bless "I literally haven't a copper to bless Janetta paused for a moment.

myself with," wrote Neville. "The landlady's using awful language, and question to decide. If you want to in the bank that you can lend me for and that you have taken this situation responsibilities.

a bit? I'll pay you back directly my "Were you looking for anything, beggarly screw is given me. Do come to the rescue, there's a dear girl! The "There! then you heard me shut the minute I can hear of something better

I mean to throw up this clerkship!" For once in her life the softening veil of almost motherly love and affecthat I've mislaid somewhere, and I tion that Janetta had for her brother was torn aside, and she saw him as he was-weak, selfish, unscrupulous. She knew that she had left him with erough money to keep him in comfort for two months at least, and the first was not yet over.

All through the night she lay tossing and wretched wondering what to do for the best. In the wide world she had not a single friend of whom she could ask advice. Fifty pounds was all that was left of the wreck of their little fortune, and she dare not draw it out.

Supposing that by any unforeseen circumstance she was thrown out of her present situation, she must have some small reserve fund, so that she could support herself until she could obtain something else.

Clarice would have been the first to notice her heavy eyes the following morning, but that her heart was full of her own troubles.

"He's going tomorrow, Janetta," she said, when the girl entered her room. "I can't think what is the matter with me. I never cry at the thought of his going; but today I could sob my heart out. I've a weight like lead on it. I feel something as if I had come to an end of it all."

"An end of what?" questioned Janetta kindly.

"Of life-or, rather, of the love which is my life. He's going right away from me, and he may be going to his death!"

"You can trust him to God's hands." said Janetta gently.

"Oh he may forget me." "You trust him too well to think of

"I shall feel that he has passed beyond my reach; there is something which seems to warn me that I am losing him forever."

When Clarice was dressed and carried to her boudoir, Harry Merivale came and sat down by her, and Janetta watched the restless look die out of Clarice's face, all doubt and discontent dispelled by the sunshine of her lover's presence. Then she slipped quietly from the room, and went to the study to answer her brother's letter.

She did not begin it at once, her heart was full of her friend, and her misery at her lover's departure; and yet, was she so greatly to be pitied? She thought of the adoration she had seen written but now upon her features, of the tender, loving sympathy of his.

To love and be loved, after all, were the two chief factors of human happiness, and that Clarice had. One difficulty Captain Merivale's departure would remove from her path-she would not need to make excuses to one" referred to her she was tolerably avoid going out with him. Their acquaintance would be brought to an abrupt termination.

Then she opened and re-read her brother's letter, and the oftener she read it the more perplexed she became. as to what the answer should be. Despite her love and warning, Neville was steering straight for the rock on which their father had wrecked his life! Janetta laid down her head upon her arms and sobbed aloud.

"Miss Howard, Clarice wants to -" Captain Merivale stood in know-"I could swear to her voice;" said dismayed astonishment behind Jan-Janetta, a little hotly. "Has she a etta's chair, the question he came to ask dying on his lips. This man, who would have faced an army without turning color, was inclined to run away at the sight of a woman's tears.

"I'm sorry—I'm afraid I've intruded ipon you," he stammered.

"Yes-no-at least, it doesn't matter," said Janetta. "I'm in trouble, but no one can help me out of it. What did Miss Seymour wish?"

"Forgive me," said Harry gently; but in your great kindness the other day you assigned to me the position of friend. If you feel me to be such, can't I help you? If you are alone in the world, as Clarice hinted to me one day, it is possible that just a common, everyday fellow like myself may be of territory by rail, but Lady Curzon went use to you, might give you advice, for | thither by sea in the Indian marine example, on any business matter that is bothering you."

There was a dawning hope in Janetta's heart that here was the friend she needed; this kind, capable, cultured man of the world would be able to tell her what was the really wise thing to do about Neville.

"I have one brother, and I'm in trouble about him," she said simply. "Yes," said Harry, seating himself in a chair with grave attention. Then bit by bit Janetta told him the story, just the simple facts; and Harry, as he listened, saw how the girl's life had been one long self-sacrifice, and offering for the salvation of another, who apparently declined to be saved.

"And you wish to know if it is right to throw good money after bad, to rob yourself of your last farthing so that your brother may be saved for a week or two longer from the consequences of his own wilfulness?" he said, when

if you can't help me I believe soon | complete that young fellow's ruin, you she'll turn me out into the street. "I | will go on letting him depend upon know you won't want to draw any | you as he has done hitherto. You tell salary yet; but isn't there some more me that he cannot live on his salary,

in order to supplement it. Mind, I In Hunting England Invests \$55,00,0000 think it is a wholly wrong principle for a brother to take help from a sishelp him. Very well, stick to the exact letter of your promise, and don't go a farthing beyond it.

"I'm passing through town tomorrow, and will go and see him if you like. It might not hurt him to hear the opinion of a man about his be-

"Oh, no!" cried Janetta quickly. "I could not bear to think that I had ever discussed him with anybody. It is the first time in my life that I have done it, and I'm only driven to it now because I am at my wits' end."

"Well, then, write him a short, wholesome refusal. You can't think what good it does. It brings a young fellow to his bearings," said the Captain, with a smile, remembering such a refusal himself.

Janetta rose. "I can't thank you enough. I must have been fanciful the other day, but I was silly enough to think that you were vexed with me when I said I hoped always to keep you and Miss Seymour as friends."

Harry looked down at the beautiful, wistful face with an odd twitching of

his own. "You drive me hard," he said. "Shall I tell you something, that you, and you alone, are the cause of my sudden departure to-morrow, that there are moments in the life of a man when all he can do is to run away?

"Miss Howard, I did not know upon what rock I was drifting until that appeal of yours to my friendship; and then, like a flash of lightning, the true state of things was revealed to me, Friendship with you? Impossible! Friendship could not satisfy me! Had I been free-

Janetta heard him thus far with eyes that grew larger every moment with terror and despair.

"No, no!" she cried; "please stop! You must not say it, and I must not listen. Forget that you have ever said or thought it. Ah!" she cried, wringing her hands, "what have I done but betray my best, my kindest friend?"

He could have taken her hands; but she snatched them from him and flew from the room. Just outside the door she cannoned against Mrs. Mortimer, who glanced at the girl's red eyes and dishevelled hair with cynical con-

"Is Captain Merivale in the study?" she asked. "Miss Seymour wants to speak to him before he goes out." Janetta did not stop to answer, but

ran upstairs to her room; and Mrs. Mortimer heard the key-turn in the A very agony of shame shook Janetta's whole frame, and she threw her-

self sobbing on her knees. A mist of falsehood and wrongdoing seemed enveloping her like a cloak, and for the first time in her life she found it difficult to discern right from wrong. Her heart was her witness that she

had intended to do no hurt to the friend to whom she was bound by every tie of gratitude and affection, and yet Captain Merivale's unfinished sentence had awakened an answering echo in her heart, had roused her to the awful knowledge that she, on her side, loved him with an intensity as great ag Clarice's own.

"I can redeem the past. I am sure it's not too late for that!" she said, springing to her feet in "He has no clue as to my ish misery. feeling for him—that is my own secret; and when he gets away from me he will return, as in honor bound, to his proper allegiance. He leaves tomorrow and I need never see him

(To be continued.) Turntable for Trolley Cars.

A turntable for trolley cars has been patented by an Ohio inventor. It is so arranged that when the car is driven on it the front wheels rest upon two rollers coming up through the track and, by gently starting the motors, these revolve under the car and communicate their motion through proper gearing to the turntable itself, and thus the car is turned around by its own power, the trolley swivelling on its base and staying on the wire. The

crew of the car do not have to descend from it, and it is asserted that the apparatus works very quickly and successfully in practice. Curzon's Visit to Goa. Lord Curzon recently paid a state visit to Goa, the little Portuguese col-

ony in western India. He entered the steamer Olive. They were received with full honors by the governor-general of Portuguese India, Col. Galhardo. Goa is probably the most prosperous of Portuguese possessions. Its harbor, Mormugas, is the finest on the coast of Malabar, and the railway which now connects it with the Indian system secures a great amount of traffic.--L. A. Boyd in Chicago Record.

Teacher Abandoned Reform.

A teacher in Grundy county, Missouri, determined that his pupils should adopt what he termed as reformed pronunciation, among other things, that "mamma" and "pappa" must have the accent on the last syllable. Then he wrote this sentence on the board: "Mamma see what a pretty rose I have." On asking for correction of this sentence a speckle-faced, bullet-headed young gentleman suggested: "You want to put a commah after mammah, I guess." Right here the teacher abandoned his

"Opportunity for a Christian means responsibility." There are abundant opportunities for usefulness, but alas! few Christians realize or accept their

has invested, it is estimated, \$55,000,ter; but, still, you have promised to 000, and each year, following the chase, puts into circulation in that country over \$25,000,000. The various English packs number about 400, of which 22 are of staghounds, 196 foxhounds, 127 harriers and 51 beagles. The Earl of Bathurst has figured that the daily cost in the season of keeping foxhounds and hunting the country is \$3,250. The main food of hounds consists of oatmeal, dog biscuit and horse meat, and hundreds of tons of these components of the dog ration are bought and sold in England each season for the support of the packs. Hunting, except in the case of hunting with beagles, means that the hunters must be mounted, and it is estimated that for this purpose 105,000 private hunters are kept throughout the country, not including the horses of the servants of the hunt. In fact, huntsmen figure up that their diversion is a great national blessing.

POLICE OFFICER RESCUED.

Officer A. C. Swanson of the Council Bluff's Force Tells an Interest-

ing Story. Council Bluffs, Iowa, Jan. 19, 1901.-(Special.)-Kindhearted Officer Swanson of the local police force is very popular in this city. He has lived here for seventeen years, and has enjoyed many high offices in social and the change. Was it not Emerson society work. He is now Vice-Presi- who said, "Life is never so short but dent of the "Dannebrog" Brotherhood, there is time enough for courtesy?" the largest Danish secret society in America, which combines benevolent than meat?" Of what advantage are with the social features. Owing to the possessions whether material or inconstant exposure and many hours on tellectual, if one has forfeited the love his feet, which his duty as a police of those nearest, or has failed to find officer makes unavoidable, Mr. Swan- in the great sea of human faces some son became the victim of serious Kidney and Liver Trouble. He was very approach? There is not too much of bad, but has entirely recovered. He genuine courtesy, but too little. Its gives the story in his own words as absence may be noted everywhere, in follows:

"I have been a sufferer for many and have tried many remedies, some of which gave me temporarily relief, and others which were absolutely worthless. I began to think that there was no help for me, when my nephew gave me a part of a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills which he had left, saying that it would do no harm to try them, as they had certainly fixed him all right. What he gave me helped me so much that I felt justified in purchasing more, and I grew slowly better. It took almost two months to effect a complete cure, as mine was a very bad case, but I can cheerfully and truthfully say that I am a well man today, and I am very grateful that Dodd's Kidney Pills were thus brought to my notice.'

The wonderful cures effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills in Iowa have created quite a sensation in some parts of the state. There does not seem to be any case of Lame Back, Rheumatism. Kidney or Bladder Trouble which these wonderful Pills cannot cure. They are certainly popular here, and the sale through the local druggists is very large.

Music and women are often loved but seldom understood.

One way to remove dandruff is to in-

MORE COURTESY.

In the pleasure of hunting England many Small Attentions to Others, Omitted Nowadays.

age, a tendency to discourage the prac-

tice of the little courtesies which tend to make life sweeter and finer is noted, In business circles some one has actually gone on record as favoring the abolishment of the time-honored "Dear Sir," and "Yours very truly" from business letters, and has mis-applied much valuable time and effort in an estimate of the time consumed in these little matters of courteous usage. Not only ir business, however, but in home and social life, there seems an inclination to omit many small attentions to others which were once considered essential to good breeding. It' is not a lack of kindly feeling which causes this condition, but it is rather the result of the high pressure under which most of us are living. Innumerable interests and duties fill the days, and it is inevitable that sooner or later something must be crowded out. So absorbed do we become in the pursuit of various objects-something of supreme importance, it seems to usthat insensibly we drift into a state of carelessness and indifference as to those with whom we come in contact. and eventually we miss much of the beauty and charm of living, without realizing just what has brought about And another said, "Is not the life more which brighten with pleasure at his homes and schools, in the shops, on the cars, at the summer resorts, even years with Kidney and Liver Trouble, in the churches, where of all places care and hurry should be left outside. We would resent the implication that we were remiss in any respect toward those bound to us by the ties of love and companionship, yet it is oftener the sin of omission than that of commission which is recorded against us by our dear ones.

A Remedy for the Grippe. Physicians recommend KEMP'S BALSAM for patients afflicted with the grippe, as it is especially adapted for the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease, but get a bottle today and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the grippe has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. KEMP'S BALSAM prevents this by keeping the cough loose and the lungs free from inflammation. All druggists sell KEMP'S BALSAM at 25c and 50c.

Iowa Politician Dead.

W. H. Redman, former representative in the Iowa legislature and speaker of the Iowa house in 1888, died suddenly at his home in Newton Friday. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, having served with distinction in the war of the rebellion. He was a candidate for the nomination of secretary of state before the last republican state convention.

Success comes from not making the same mistake twice.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and Among other peculiarities of a busy foundation of the disease, and giving the pattern strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When the glass in the kitchen falls it is a sure sign of a domestic storm The farmer's foot is a corn field that requires neither plowing or sowing.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Prices 25 and 50c.

Some people never stop to count the cost until the bill collector calls.

To enjoy good health it is necessary to keep the digestive organs in perfect condition: Garfield Toa is the most successful remedy for all forms of indigestion.

It is far better to keep out of a quarrel than it is to light your way out.

Wanted-Lady or Contleman to represent us in each locality. Good pay and steady employment. Address C. M. Russoll, 434 Spitzer, Toledo, Ohio. This advertisement will not appear again.

A married man says he was always fond of congue—and he likes it still.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on the box. 25c.

An Irish politician says that half the lies told bout him are not true.

We pay \$18 a Week and expenses to men with rigs to introduce our FOUL-TRY COMPOUND. JAYELLE MEG. Co., Dopt. D., PARSONS, KANSAS

An egotistical artist says the sun gives, him a sitting every evening.

Many causes induce gray hair, but Parker's Hair. Balsan brings back the youthful color. Hindercorns, the best cure for corns. 13cts.

There are two many lawbreakers who call hemselves attorneys.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of ascough cure.—J. W. O'BREN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

A man's character is often shown by what he onsiders laughable.

Some articles must be described. White's ucatan needs no description; it's the real

Music is a sound that charms even if the crit-ics will not pass it.

The best is the cheapest. Carter's Ink is the best, yet it costs no more than the poorest. Tolerance is the fuel that generates the steam

"All the Sweetness of Living Blossoms," the match-ess perfume, Murray & Lamman Florida Water.

No farmer can plow a field by turning it over in his mind.

How Are Your Bowels'



About the first thing the doctor says--

Then, "Let's see your tongue." Because bad tongue and bad bowels go together. Regulate the bowels, clean up the tongue. We all know that this is the way to keep and look well.

You can't keep the bowels healthy and regular with purges or bird-shot pills. They move you with awful gripes, then you're worse than ever.

Now what you want is Cascarets. Go and get them today--Cascarets--in metal box-cost 10c. Take one! Eat it like candy, and it will work gently--while you sleep. It cures, that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels, gives them new life. Then they act regularly and naturally. That's what you want. It's guaranteed to be found in



all bowel troubles, appendicitis, billiousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, plmples, pains after cating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills mere people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic aliments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what alls you, start taking CASCARETS to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and will well CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what all a you-start today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you first started the use of OASCARETS. Book free by mail. Address: STERLING REMEDY (O., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.