***** A PRETTY >> Sp So So COMPANION By Louise Bedford.

CHAPTER VII.

To Clarice she vowed a redoubled devotion. Ah! if any care of hers might help her towards recovery, so that when her lover returned from his Indian campaign she might be well enough to marry! Only in helping to bring that marriage to a successful issue could she hope to efface the last miserable half-hour. She would try, too, and talk to Doctor Drake some day by herself, and ask if any possible change of treatment might hasten Clarice's recovery. The very thought brought comfort and hope with it.

Having decided her course of action, she proceeded to put it into practice; smoothed her hair, and tried to wash the traces of tears from her face. Then she sat down and wrote a few lines to her brother, declining to lend him the money, and giving him her reasons for the refusal. After that she went to Clarice's room, who, happily, she found alone.

"I thought you were never coming!" said Clarice fretfully. "Come and sit close by me where I can see you. I need your soothing presence so badly to-day. Why, what is the matter with of real service." you, dear? You look as if you needed soothing yourself. You have been crying, and I thought you were a woman who could not cry."

Janetta gave rather a watery smile. "You were wrong, you see. I have been in trouble about several things, and I could not see my way clear; but I see it now. I shan't cry any more, I prom-'ise you." And Janetta threw back her head with something of her usual frank | ing.' reliance.

Clarice glanced at her wistfully. "You are reserved and proud, Janetta; but if it were a case where money would help-

With quick alertness Janetta bent down and kissed one of Clarice's tiny, helpless hands.

"Ah! how good and dear you are; but it is not a case of money. I am almost glad not to have it, because I might do harm instead of good with

"Not my hands, my face," said Clarice simply. And Janetta bent and kissed her on the forehead, oppressed with a sense of her own unworthiness.

The day passed like a dream. She saw Captain Merivale only at meals, for he and Clarice spent the evening alone together.

The next day, when he came down after bidding her good-by, he found Mrs. Mortimer standing alone in the hall, giving her last directions for the packing of his luggage into the carriage. He looked searchingly about for Janetta.

"Miss Howard desired me to bid you good-by for her," said Mrs. Mortimer, answering his glance. "She went into the town for something."

"Oh, thank you. Tell her I was sorry not to see her. You and she will look after Clarice for me whilst I'm away, won't you?"

The next instant he was gone. Janetta, meanwhile, sought shelter in a little cove by the seashore, and sat with her back against the cliff, and her tearless eyes gazing out seawards. Her teeth were clenched in the effort to keep back the sobs that rose in her throat. She would gladly have uprooted this strange love that had grown up in her heart, but she could not.

the happiness-I should have married her before now." Janetta gave him a quick look of sympathy.

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"You think it might have cured her?"

"I should have tried it," replied the Doctor quietly.

"But if it hadn't, how miserable she would have been."

"It would be the fault of her husband if she were so," replied the Doctor, with rather an odd little smile.

"Poor fellow!" thought Janetta, "he cares for her himself. What a strong, tender nature he has hidden behind that cold manner."

"Then I can do nothing," she said aloud, "and I wish to do so much! I would do anything that lay in my power to help make her well." For the first time Doctor Drake re-

garded her attentively. There was no doubt of the sincerity of the speaker. "You can do much," he said kindly.

"Help her to forget herself, keep her bright and cheerful; and if, by wholesome contradiction, you could trick her into doing a little more, you would be

They both laughed, for Clarice's waywardness was apparent to every one that came into contact with her; and Janetta remembered how often she had come down stairs, or went out for a drive, in opposition to the expressed

wish of the Doctor. "I am glad you spoke to me," he said, holding out his hand. "I feel as if we had come to a better understand-

His last sentence was overheard by Mrs. Mortimer, who advanced with catlike tread down the street. She did not stop, only bowed to the pair who seemed absorbed in such earnest conversation, with a rather meaning smile, and passed over to the other side of the street.

"The chit! the deceitful chit! So that is the business that took her out in such a hurry this morning! She is determined to have more than one string to her bow. I wonder what the better understanding may be?" said Mrs. Mortimer under her breath, as she looked after Janetta's retreating figure.

After that conversation with the Doctor, Janetta redoubled her efforts to brighten Clarice's life.

"I feel your wings about me night and day," said Clarice, smiling at her. "Didn't I hear you creep into my room in the middle of the night?"

"Yes," Janetta confessed. "I thought I heard you move, and that I might put you off to sleep again by reading aloud."

"Do you sleep with your door open, then?" asked Clarice. Janetta laughed and nodded.

"I like to be close at hand if you want me."

"But how can I repay devotion like yours? You will stay with me always, Janetta?"

"Until you marry, if you wish it." "And when will that be, I wonder?" said Clarice, with a quick sigh. Merivale When Captain

against the mantel shelf; while she paced up and down the room in extreme agitation. "Got such a good berth yourself, I

thought-" The thought was too far back in the recesses of Neville's muddled brain for him to bring it to light.

"That I could ask Miss Seymour to take you in as well as myself," said Janetta bitterly. "You must go, Neville. L can't stop and talk to you tonight. You are not fit to talk to."

"Go where?" asked Neville, with dazed eyes. "I thought you'd never be the one to turn me out!"

"Oh, what can I do?" cried Janetta. And then came the remembrance of Doctor Drake's strong, kind face. He would help her if he knew in what sore trouble she was. "Look here, Neville," she said, trying not to let him see how she shrank from him. "I have one friend in this place, who I believe, if I sent him a note by you, will take you in for the night. To-morrow I will see you and think what can be done."

She was scribbling swiftly as she spoke:

"Dear Doctor Drake: I am in sore trouble. The bearer of this note is my brother—my only living relation—and he is as you see him. I cannot send him to any lodging or hotel to-night. I send him to you, because you are a bachelor, and will understand what It is to me, his sister, for him to call upon me like this. Will you of your great goodness take him in for this one night and hide his shame, and tomorrow I will see him and settle what he must do. Yours gratefully,

"Janetta Howard." She folded and directed the letter, putting it into Neville's nerveless hand. "This man will give you a bed for to-night. It is not far to go-down the hill. When you get outside turn to the

right, and about a bundred yards down. the street there is a gate with a brass plate on it. That is Doctor Drake's house. Almost before he knew what his sis-

ter was doing, Janetta had led Neville to the door, reiterating her directions in soft. low tones.

She went back to the drawing room, determined to tell Clarice the story; but her intention was checked by the presence of Mrs. Mortimer, who stood by Clarice's sofa, pouring out an eager torrent of accusation. Clarice had raised herself to a sitting posture, and listened with flushed cheeks and shining eyes, and with rather a scornful smile.

"I'm glad you've come back, Janetta. Mrs. Mortimer has been amusing me with really wonderful stories, which she seems to have gathered from her own and Mason's personal observation."

"If the amusing stories you refer to are about myself. I shall be glad to hear them," said Janetta, standing before Clarice, with a burning red spot on either cheek. She would not even look at her accuser.

"First item: A drunken lover is supposed to have just come to see you." "He is not my lover. Later on, I shall be glad to tell you who he is; but not in the presence of a third person."

"Does that mean. Miss Howard, that you wish to explain your rather extraordinary conduct to Miss Seymour alone?" inquired Mrs. Mortimer acidly. | find that I was never in finer, health "It does," replied Janetta, with one fearless glance. "That explanation is have used these marvelous Pills." necessary to her, but unnecessary to Clergymen say they are good, Sena-

THE EAST GAINS.

Causes of Changes in Population During a Decade.

In summing up the results of the last census Dr. Albert Shaw says in the Review of Reviews: "The period from 1870 to 1880 was marked by the great development in population of the rich wheat and corn lands that were still open to settlement under the Homestead and Pre-emption laws in Minnesota, Iowa, Western Missouri and contiguous regions. In the period from 1880 to 1890 there was a rush still further west into the Dakotas,, Montana, the Puget Sound country, western Nebraska and Kansas, Colorado and southern California. The period just ended, from 1890 to 1900, has been especially marked by the growth of manufacturing population in the older states. Thus New Jersey's gain of 30 per cent has been principally due to the growth of manufacturing towns and of the Jersey suburbs of New York city. New York's gain of more than 20 per cent is accounted for largely By the growth of the great metropolis at the eastern end of the state, and of Buffalo and its commercial and industrial environs at the western end. Northern New England has gained very little, and would have lost decidedly but for the immigration of French Canadians and others. Massachusetts has gained about 25 per cent, which is evidence enough that her manufacturing prosperity is not a thing of the past. The gain of little Rhode Island in ten years has amounted to twice the population of the state of Nevada. Connecticut has now 908,000 people, and has gained 162,000 in ten years.

This growth, like that of Rhode Island and Massachusetts, is due to manufacturing progress. There would seem no reason in the nature of things why little Delaware should not have more people than 1. tle Rhode Island; yet Delaware has not quite 185,000, while Rhode Island has more than 428,000. Manufacturers make tby difference."

A NURSES STORY.

A Graduate of Lakeside Hospital, Lake Geneva, Tolls an Interesting Experience.

Peshtigo, Wis., Jan. 26, 1901.-(Special.)—One of the most popular nurses that ever graduated from the Lakeside Hospital, Lake Geneva, is Miss Lillian Dreese, of this place. Miss Dreese is the Vice Templar of the Independent Order of Good Templars, and organist of the Rebeccas of Peshtigo. During her twelve years' experience as a trained nurse she has had many opportunities for observation, and her opinion in all medical health matters is held in veryhigh esteem by the thousands who have learned to know and love her. In speaking of her experience she says:

"During my twelve years as a trained nurse I have often observed how many different physicians give their patients Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Diabetes and Kidney Trouble. About three years ago I myself suffered some months with a weakness and continual congested condition, and I decided to try what the Pills would do for me. I soon found that they built up the affected parts and restored harmony to the entire system, and although I often lose much sleep and rest while attending severe cases, I nor had more endurance than since I

Buda-Posth's News Telephoné. In Buda-Pesth there is a news tele-

phone, and its object is to keep its 6,000 subscribers supplied with all the latest news. The service has a main wire 168 miles in length, and it is connected with private houses and various public resorts. From 7:30 in the morning until 9:30 in the evening, 28 editions of news are spoken into the transmitter by ten men possessing loud clear voices working in shifts of two. The news is classified, and given in accordance with a regular program, and the service has been eminently successful.

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. Don't wait for the first symptoms, but get a bottle today and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected, the grippe brings on pneumonia. KEMP'S BALSAM prevents this by keeping the cough loose and the lungs free from inflammation. All druggists, 25e and 50e.

Ten Killed in Explosion.

An explosion in the Koenig Ludwig mine at Recklinghausen, Westphalia, has caused the death of ten persons.

Don't Get Footsore! Get FOOT-EASE. A certain cure for Swollen, Smartng, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. Cures Frost-bites and Chilblains. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. A dress Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Ad

Governor Stanley says he means to proceed against Leavenworth lynchers, but has not decided how.

Lano's Family Medicine

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

It is easier to run into debt than it to crawl out.

During the Winter

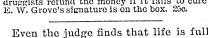
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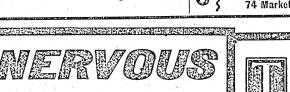
remedy.'

Chargo.

As a safeguard against la grippe, it is well to cleanse the system with Garfield Tea. A man of means isn't necessarily a mean man. TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Ali druggists refund the money if it fails to cure E. W. Grove's signature is on the box. 25c.



of trials. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES pro-P duce the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff. The more a smoker fumes the less he frets. You can't lose worn out gloves if you



To Mothers of Largo Families.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that plysical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer, and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women I do not let your lives besacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of



MRS. CARRIE BELLEVILLE.

weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

"When I began to take Lydin E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was not able to do my housework. I sufnot able to do my nousework. I suf-fered terribly at time of menstruation. Several doctors told me they could do-nothing for me. Thanks to Mrs. Pink-ham's advice and medicino I am now well, and can do the work for eight in the family the family.

"I would recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers with large families."-MRa. CARRIE BELLEVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

To forget to wind a watch is a sure sign you are getting old. Pride is the fog that surrounds insignificance. COUCHSYRUP

Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup, Whooping-Cough, Bronchills, Grippe and Consumption. Quick, sure resulta. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. 50 pills 10c.



HE ceaseless drudgery of household MOMEN cares is more than the strongest man could endure, and it is no wonder that women show the effects of work Greene's and worry. Thousands of women

"He's gone now," she said, pulling out her watch and looking at it. "It can't be wrong to go on loving him when I shall never see him again. It can neither hurt him nor me, for he does not know it; and God knows I have but one great wish in life left to me-that he and Clarice should marry."

It chanced that on her way home she came across Doctor Drake walking quickly down the street. He would have passed her by with a bow, but she came to a stop.

"There is something I wanted to talk to you about. Could you spare me a minute?"

"Certainly," he said, with a slight surprise.

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"I never get the chance of a word alone with you. Will you forgive me if I ask if there is nothing that could be done to hasten Miss Seymour's recovery?"

Doctor Drake's fair face flushed. "It is a question that is often before me. Do you think her worse?" he asked anxiously.

"She is out of spirits, and losing hope."

"Of what?" inquired the Doctor impatiently. "Of recovery or what?" "Of everything that makes her life worth living. Until she is better she

will not marry." "Or Captain Merivale will not marry her!" broke out the Doctor. "Which is it, do you think? You are speaking frankly to me, Miss Howard, and I can but answer you in the same spirit. No specialist can do anything for Miss Seymour. I will tell you briefly my opinion, which is backed by other men in my profession. When Miss Seymour was thrown from her horse she severe-

ly strained the nerves of the spine. "As far as we can discover, the injury is entirely overcome; but her whole nervous system is shattered. When that recovers its tone she will be well. It lies much with herself and those about her. That is why I advised cheerful companionship of a girl about her own age. I've known similar cases. Sometimes a sudden neceswity for exertion will cure a patient, or a great happiness. If I had been

home again," Janetta replied. "It's just that decided way of yours

that keeps hope alive." They were siting in the drawing room after dinner. Mrs. Mortimer had gone up stairs to write letters. A violent ring at the bell made the girls look at each other in quick surprise. "A caller at this time in the evening?" said Clarice. "Just tell Mason that unless it is Doctor Drake I can

see nobody." There was only time to issue the order before Mason reached the door, and then a man's voice was heard speaking in the hall, thick, hesitating, argumentative, and Janetta's heart stood still. The voice was Neville's. Every vestige of color went from her face. A visit from Neville at this hour could bode no good.

"I think it is some one asking for me," she said, trying to steady her voice. "Will you excuse me for a moment?"

Without waiting for an answer, she went quickly into the hall; and there stood Neville, with a foolish smile on his face, trying to explain to Mason that it was Miss Howard, not Miss Seymour, he wished to speak to.

"Neville, come this way!" said Janetta sharply, putting a hand on his capture. arm to steady his steps, for at the first glance it was evident that the boy had had more than enough to drink. Mason followed them into the study, where Janetta took her brother, stirred the fire, and turned up the gas with slow deliberation; and Janetta was conscious through every fiber of her being that the parlor maid knew her brother's condition as well as she did, and she smarted under the humiliation and disgrace.

"That will do, thank you, Mason,' she said, closing the door behind the maid. "Neville, what has brought you here at this hour and-" Her tongue refused to finish the sentence.

"Got-the-sack," answered Neville, sulkily, defiant, bringing out each word with elaborate care, to prove that he had complete mastery of tongue and brain.

"How can you come and see me and tell me that?" said Janetta with a sob of pain. "What am I to do for you, when you will do nothing for yourself?"

CHAPTER VIII.

She had not asked her brother to ment of agriculture contributes to the Captain Merivale I should have tried sit down, and he leaned his back Popular Science Monthly,

you."

"I think perhaps you had better leave us," said Clarice. As the door closed behind her, Clarice stretched out her hands to Janetta with quick entreaty. "Oh, Janetta, what a brute you must think me to question anything you do! But she has hinted at such awful things! I only wait for your word to declare everything untrue, and I shall believe you."

(To be continued.)

Detective Spy-Glass on Stillts. Chief Wilkie of the secret service has discovered a new use for a well known instrument of civil engineering, the transit, which is a sort of spyglass on stilts. While a government employe was at work on the new federal building in San Francisco he noticed that a man was bringing something small to a window frequently in a building about 200 yards away. Bringing a transit into play the observer convinced himself that the man was at work on bogus money. A secret service detective was summoned and he peeked through the transit. Then he went over and arrested the man for counterfeiting, making what Chief Wilkie regards as a most important

Leith Building Great Docks. Leith, Scotland, will become a port of some capacity and trade two years hence. A suite of docks is in construction there, which is to cost between 300,000 pounds and 400,000 pounds more than was estimated when the Leith dock commissioners launched their program. In 1896 seventy-five acres of the foreshore were reclaimed; and the dock now near completion is 1,900 feet long, with a width of 550 feet for 1,100 feet of its length and 280 feet for the remainder. The dock walls are forty-four feet high, and there are to be two pairs of steel gates, each weighing close upon 300 tons. To this equipment it has been resolved to add a graving dock 500 feet long.

[Flies Convey Typhold.

Together with the theory that malaria is transmitted by mosquitoes, the theory that flies convey typhoid germs is of particular interest, and this is the subject of an article which Dr. L. O. Howard of the United States depart-

tors and Congressmen have added their evidence as to the wonderful curative properties of this Medicine, hundreds of physicians recommend them and use them in their daily practice. The most skilled trained nurses advise their use and use them themselves, while tens of thousands of sick and suffering people are being cured every day by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They should cure you. They will cure you. Try them.

Verdi Held Seriously Ill.

Various accounts at Milan are given of the illness from which Sig. Giuseppe Verdl, the celebrated Italian composer, is suffering. The Secolo of Milan says the malady is congestion of the brain.

How's This?

Catarrn Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, C.
We, the undersigned, havo known F. J.
Cheney for the last 15 years and bellevo him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm:
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Curo is taken/internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Buffalo Attorney Indicted.

At Buffalo, N. Y., eight indictments against Attorney David C. Fitzgerald for subornation of perjury in different divorce cases have been reported by the grand jury.

What Do the Children Drink? Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delleious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of puro grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about ½ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

The average man suspects at least twice as much as he knows. It is a question which is worst spoilt:

the first or the last baby.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

One nuisance no sooner leaves town than another lights. Of every six Mexicans five are unable

to write.

NERVURA.

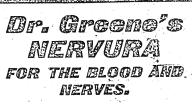
GURED BY

in offices, shops, and factories break down in health under the strain and become weak, tired,

nervous, and debilitated, tortured with female complaints, or racked by headache, neuralgia, backache, and kidney trouble.

Here lies the great strain upon the nervous systems of women. They have little or no rest; their life is one continual round of work, duties here, duties there, duties without number. What wonder that such women go to bed at night fatigued, and wake tired and unrefreshed in the morning!

What women need is that great strengthener and invigorator of womankind. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy -that remedy which rebuilds health and strength, purifies and enriches the blood, gives strength and vigor to the nerves, and the strong vitality and energy to the system which will enable women



to do their work and yet keep strong and well. It is this great medicine they need. Nothing else in the world can do its work.

MRS. M. D. PERKINS, of 100 G St., So. Boston, Mass., says:

"I was completely run down and could not eat, for the sight of food made, me sick. I did not sleep at night and was as tired in the morning as when I retired at night. My head and back ached all the time. I was completely ex-hausted if I tried to do my housework, and could not walk without being dizzy.

I was occessively nervous and very weak. "Then I began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I cannot say enough in its praise. I have not felt so well for years as I do at the present time, thanks to this splendid remedy. "I can now eat and sleep soundly, waking mornings strong and refreshed. I do my housework, which is now a pleasure instead of a burden as formerly. My weight has in-creased about traily.

