## A PRRTTTD to so COMTPANHON

 Votion. Ah! if any care of hersed might
help hier towards recovery so that
shen hee sity hen her lover returned from his In-
ian campaisn she might be well ring that marriage to on a successful ismiserable e. hall-houre to efface the last
She would try,
oo, and talk to Doctor Drake some day herself, and ask if any possibbe Clarice's recovery. Thio very thought
rought comport. and hope with it. Having dectued her ourse of action
he proceeded to put it into practice smoothed her hair, and tried to wash
the traces of tears from hor face. Then she sat down and wrote a few likes to
her brother, decliningt ot lend him the money, and giving him her reasons for
the refusal. Atter that she went to
Clarice's room, who, happily, she found "I thought you were never coming!',
said Ccarice frotrully. "Come and s.t
ald llose by me whero I can see youn,
need your soothing presence so ady
o-day, Why, what is the matter with soothing yourself. Yoa have been cry-
ng, and I though you were a woman
nho could not who could not cry." a watery smile.
Janetta gave rather
"You were wrong, you see. I have been You were wrong, you see. I have been
in trouble wout, several things, and I
could not see my way clean: but I see it now. I I Shan't cry any more, I prom-
ise your., And Janetta threw back her
Ise wo ead with something of her usa
eliance. "Younce reserved and her prou, Jistantta;
but if it were a case where money would help-"
With quick alertness Janetta bent
down and kissed one of Clarice's tiny, "Ah! how good and dear you are;
wut it is not a casc of money. I am but it it not a case of money. I am
almost glad not to have it venause I
might do harm instead of good writh "Not my hands, my face," said
Clarice simply. And Janeta bent and
lissed 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 evenins alone together.
The next after bidding her goodpob, he found
Mrs. Mortimer standing alone in the hall, giving her stast directions for the
packing of his luggage into the caror Janetta. "Miss Howard desired me to bid you
good-by for her,", siad Mrs. Mortimer,
answering his glance. "She went into the own for something."
"Oh, thank you. Tell her I was sorry
not to hee hor. You and she will lools
after Clarice for me whilist T T away woon't you?"
The next
netta, meanwhile, sought sheiter in
little cove by the seashore, and sat with her back against the clif, and
hher tearless eyes gazing out seawards,
Her teeth were clenched in the effort to keep back the sobs that rose in
hher throat. She would glady have
uprooted this strange love that had grown up in her heart, but she could
not.
"He's gone now," she said, pulling can't be watchng to oo on ot oving hin
when $T$ shall never see him again. does not know it; and God knows
have but one great wish in life left It chanced that on her way home She came across Doctor Drake walking
quickly down the street. He would lave passed her
slie caime to a stop.
to youre abs sometheng I wanted to tall
surpise.
I never get the chance of a word alone with you. Will you forgive mal
if ask if there is nothing that could
be done to hasten Miss Seymour's re covery?"
Doctor Drake's fair face fushed. "I is a question that is often before m
Do you think her worse?, he aske
anxiously. "She is out of spirits, and losing
hope."
"or what?" inquired the Doctor in-
patiently. "Or recovery or what?" patiently. "Or recovery or what?"
"Or everything that makes hor life
worth living. Untal she is better she "Or Captain Merivale will not marry
her!" broke out the Doctor. "Which is it, to you think? You are speakiniz
frankly to me, Miss Howard, and I can
but auswer youl in the specialist can do anything for mis. Mis
Seymiour. I will tell you briefly mi in my profession. When Miss Seymor
was thrown from her horse she sever "As fir ass we can discover, the in
jury is entirely overcome; but he Whon that recovers its tone she will thase about her. That is why $I$ ad
vised
 or a great happiness. If I I had been
Comptain Merivale I should have trie

## the happiness-1 should have marr

 like mortimer, who advanced with cat seemmed absorbed in such earnest con-
vers versation, with a rather meaning smile,
and passed over to the other side of
the street. "The chit! the deecitful chit! So that
is the business chat took her out in is the a hisiness that took her out in
such a hurry this mornins She is
determiner to have more than on
 figure.
After that conversation with the
Doctor Janetta redoubled her efforts to brighten Clarice's life.
"I feel your wings about me night
ore "Didn't I hear you creep into my room
in the midde "the midde of the night? "I thought
"Yes," Janetta confessed .
Iheard you move, and that I might put yon off to sleen again by reading
aloud."
"Do you sleep with your door open then?" asked Clarice.
J.anettiz laughece. and noded.
"I tike to be close at hand ir
 "Until you marry, if you wish 1ti",
"And When wrilt that be, I wonder?"
said Clarice, with a quial said Clarice, with a ${ }^{\text {a }}$, $\begin{aligned} & \text { quick sigh. } \\ & \text { "When Cantanje } \\ & \text { Merivale }\end{aligned}$ comes home again," Janetta repliied.
"It's just that decided way of yours
that keeps sel 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 giris
look at each other in quick surprise. "A caller at thins itme in the even
ing?" said Clarice. Just. tell Mason
that unless ir it is Doctor Drake I can
see nobody." see nobody." only time to issue the
Threro was one Mason reached the door
ond then a man's yoice was hear
and and then a man's voice was heard
speakhng in the hall, thick hesitating
argumentative, and Janettas henr argumentative, and Janetua hen hent
stood still. The voice was Neville's
Every vestige of color went from he
face. A visitt from Nevile at this
 "I think it is some one asend
mot, she said, trying to steady her
voice. "Will you excuse me for a mo ment $\begin{aligned} & \text { Without waiting for an answer, she } \\ & \text { went quickly into the hanl: , ind ther }\end{aligned}$
ind hib face, trying to explain to Mason
that-it was Miss Howard, not Miss Sey mour, he wished to speal. to.
"Nevile, come this way!', sata
netta sharply, putting a hand on his arm to steady his steps, for at the firs
glance it glance it was evicent tuat dhe boy ha
had more than enough to drlnk., Maso
followed them into the study, wher
Janetta took her trother, stirred the Janewed them into the study, wher
fare, ana turn turned up the gat, stirred th
fith deliberation; and Janetta was con
scious through every fhber of her be
ing that the parlor maid knew he brother's condition as well as she dia
and she smarted under the humiliatio
and dissrace. and she smart.
and digsrace.
"That will That will do, thank you, Mason,
she said, closing the door behind th
maii., "Neville, what has brought yo
he this hour and -" Her tong here at this hour and-" Her tongu
refused tho finish the sentence.
"Got-the-sack," answered Nevill "Got-th-sack," answered Neville,
sulkily, defiant, "rringing out each wor
with elaborate care, to prove that
h had complete mastery of tongue an
brain.
How can you como and see me an
tell me that?", said Janetta with a sol tell me that?" said Janetta with a sol
of pain. "What am It do for you
when you will do nothing for your when
self?" She had
sit down,
-
Pr
 dazed eyesere". "I thought yeville, with
the one to turn me out!" "d never be "Oh, what can I do?" cried Janetta,
And then came the remembrance of
Doctor Drake's strong, kind face. He would help her is he hnew in what sore,
trouble she was. "Look here, Neville," trouble she was. "Look here, Neville,
she sald, trying not to let him see ow
she sirank from him.
IT 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
She was scribbling swiftly as she LDear Doctor Dralke: 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
he him to any lodging or hotel to-night.
I send him to you, because you are a
hechelon and bachelor, and will understand what th th
is to me, his sister, for him to call
upon me like this. Will you of your upon me lilke this. Will you of your
great goonaess talke him in for this
one night and hide his shame, and to one night and hide his shame, and to
morrow T T will see him and settle what
he must do. Yours "Janetta Howard."
She folded ana directed the letter putting it into Neville's serveless hand.
"This man will 1 Ive you a ded for
to-night. It is not far to go-down the
 the str
plate
plouse.,
himo
An
house.".
Almost before he knew what his sis-
ter was doing, Janeta had led Neville
to the door, reiterating her directions to the door, reiterating her directions
in sont, 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 presence of Mrs. Mortimer, who stoo
by Clarice's sofa, pouring out an cager
torrent of accusation. Clarice had
 smile.
"'m glad you've come back, Janetta.
$\begin{aligned} & \text { Mrs. Mortimer has been anusing me } \\ & \text { with really wonderful stories, which }\end{aligned}$ with really wonderful stories, which
she seems to have gathered rrom her
own and Mason's personal observation., the amusing stories you refer to to
are about myself, I shanl be glad to
hear them," sald Janeta, standing be-
hel fore Clarice, with a burnlng red spot
on eetiler cheek. She would not even
look at her accuse look at her accuser.
"FMrst item: A
pased to have just come to see youl."
"Ho "He is not my lover. Later on,
stahl be glad to tell you who he is;
but not in the prosence of ther pe
but not in the presence of a thirrd ner-
son."
"Does that mean, Miss Howard, that
you wish to explain your rather ex
traordinary conduct to Miss Seymour alone?" inguired Mrs. Mortimer acidly "It does," replied. Janetta, with on
fearless glance. "That explanation is
necessary to her, but unnecessary to
"I think perlhaps you had better
leave us," said Clarice. As the door
ciosed belind he Corice stretched cosed her hands to Janetta with quick
outheaty. "oh, Janetta, what a burte
you youta you must think me to question any
thing you do! But she has hinted at
such awful thins! I only wait for
your word to decliare everything unyoure, and I shall beilieve you.
(To be continued.)

Dotoctivs spy-cinss on sunts.
Chief wikie of the secret service
has discovered a new use for $a$ well Kas aiscovered a new nse for a ween
known instument of civil enginering,
the transit, which is a sort of spyglass ploye was at work on the new federa
bild that a man was bringing somethin
small to a window frequently in
building smaildin about 200 yards awayuy. Bring
pung
Ing a transist into play the observer
convinced himself that the man was an work on bogus money. A secre
at
service detective was summoned an he peeked through the transit. The
he went over and arrested tima
for countereiting, malking what Chie
for col for coun
Wilkie
capture.
Lelth , Bunlung Groant Docis.
Leith, Scotand, woill beome a por
of some capacity and trade two year hennece A suite of docks is in constru
tion there, which is to cost betwee
300,000 pounds more than was estimated when the
Lelth dock commissioners launchee
their program. In 1896 . seventy-fiv

 there are to te two pairs of steel gate.
each weighing colose upon 30 otons.
this equipment it has been resolved this equipment it has been resolved
add a graving dock 500 feet long.

पFices Convoy Typhotal ria is transmitted by mosquitoes, the
theory that flies convey typhoilis germs is of particular interest, and this is th
subject of an article which Dr. L. O
s. subject of an article which Dr. L. .
Howard or the United States depart-
ment of arriculture contributes to th chent of agriculture contri
Ment
Popular Science Monthly,


To Mothers of Large Fanilises.







Weakness, may fill your future years
with healthy joy.



 "I would reommend Kydia

To forge to wind a wateh is a sursa
sign you are getting old.
$\Lambda$ man of means isn't mecessarily
nean man.

Even the judge finds that life is fut
frials.
D) COUCH SYRUP
Curs a counh or ood at ono
 SRHRTH WMAST

|  5月 MTR <br>  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |





