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By Louise Bedford,

秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦秦 CHAPTER X .-- (Continued.) to help you. No, you needn't thank lence that could be felt! me; it's for your sister's sake, not yours. She's a girl one cannot but

Fespect." They were nearing the Grange as he spoke. The moon was looming big on the horizon as it neared its setting, and a faint shadowy light rested on the horse and on the little town below, and the quiet gray sea beyond. The Doctor was walking his horse cautiously down the steep descent when he broke into a low, soft whistle.

"By Jove! there's something wrong there! I'm certain there's a man about the place! Hold hard for a minute, will you?" And he handed the reius to Neville.

"Let me come, too!" implored Neville.

"No, wait out here; and, if I shout, leave the horse and come after me. It may have been a policeman marching round.

Neville's ears strained to catch every sound; but there was nothing to be heard, for the Doctor was making his way roiselessly across the grass to the drawing room window, from which, sure enough, a man was cauhand.

He did not either see or hear the Doctor, for his back was turned towards him, so he was unprepared for the sudden, cat-like spring that the Doctor made upon him. With an oath he dropped his bag and turned furiously upon his assailant. They were was of slight build and small in stathold was bread and proportionately fro." strong.

The burglar's hand sought his pocket; but Doctor Drake was too quick for him. With one hand he kept a steady grip on the man's collar, with the other he sought and found the revolver that was concealed in his coat pocket, and threw it far away from him on the grass, and two rapid shots in quick succession showed that it had | bed. exploded.

With a desperate effort he freed himself, hurled the Doctor to the ground with stunning force, and made for the gate; but the shots had brought Neville rushing to the rescue. The horse, finding himself abandoned and frightened by the quick shots, trotted off towards home; whilst Neville drew back to let the man pass, and sprang upon him with the determination of a buildog not to relax his hold until others came to the rescue,

His lithe arms clung tightly about the burgist's neck, and he was shouting at the top of his voice as he clung -"Help! help! murder!"

The words reached the Doctor's ears as he rose to his feet, dazed but not disabled by his fall, and he gave an answering shout.

"Hold on, Howard, I'm here!" But as he uttered the words there was a thud and a fall and heavy groan, and up the hill the sound of footsteps running as if life depended on it.

Neville lay a crumpled heap by the gate; and in the rapidly fading light the Doctor saw that the poor fellow ly. And the policeman standing by was steeped in blood

"Give chase he's done for me!" said Neville, with elenched teeth. "He's made off up the hill!" And scarcely of failure. knowing what he did, the Doctor did

As a boy, he had been famous for his running, and his training stood him in good stead now. Even now he was educations that he was gaining on the man whom he pursued. He could heard his heavy breathing. As he reached the top of the hill he saw the dark figure in front of him running along the dim, white line of road on top of the cliffs, and the Doctor thought with flerce delight that he had his pray safe enough. He could turn neither to the right nor left; he was committed to the road before

Doctor Drake would breathe himself a bit, and then he was pretty certain to prove the better man of the two. for he could see by the way the burglar swayed from side to side that he was getting spent. They must have run for a mile when the man gave a fearful giance behind him, like a hunted animal; and the Doctor answered the giance by a wild halloo of triumph, He was not more than a hundred paces from him.

Suddenly the burglar stopped, ran to the edge of the cliff, looked over it for an instant, and the next had thrown bimself upon his hands kness and was letting himself usey over the edge. As his head sared the Doctor came up to the and, in horrified astonishment, down over the cliff. The burar had evidently felt that his one ance of escape lay in making his way down its face.

There was a drop of twenty feet the level of the road to a proledge of rock below; after that tance; the rocky ledge

could dimly see him, a dark speck, as "If you mean it and can stick to he lay there a hundred feet below, and it. I will think over what I can do silence reigned supreme again—a si-

CHAPTER XI.

Neville, meanwhile, lay where the Doctor left him; but not for long. The sound of the pistolshots and the shouts that followed had reached the ears of a policeman in the town below, who, whistling for one of his compeers, ran at full speed towards the spot from whence the sounds seemed to come. At the bottom of the hill they were met by the Doctor's empty dogcart, which his fast-trotting horse was taking safely home. They stopped and turned its head in the direction from which it came

"We'll need it very likely," said one; "there's an accident."

"With violence," replied the other, hurrying on his way: "or else what's the meaning of the shots?"

The sound of a groan close at hand arrested his steps, and the next moment both the men were kneeling by Neville's side.

"Bad business!" muttered one. "This is murder, or very like it."

Neville unclosed his eyes for a min-"Doctor; burglar; follow on tiously descending with a bag in his he'll want you," he gasped faintly, moving his head slightly in the direction which the burglar had taken. But both men felt that their present task was to try and save the life of the poor fellow who was evidently so desperately wounded.

"We'd best carry him in there," said one of the men, glancing at the unequally matched, for Doctor Drake house. "That's where the burglar's been, and the family is aroused safe ure, whilst the man whom he tried to enough. I see lights moving to and

> Without more ado they lifted Neville as gently as they could in their strong arms, and made their way to the door, ringing loudly at the bell It was Mrs. Mortimer who admitted them, and who, with quick presence of mind ordered them to carry Neville into the study, where she rapidly turned the couch into an extemporized

"Bandages, please! he's bleeding to death. The brute's stabbed him!" said one of the policemen. And Mrs. Mortimer hastened off to obey the order, Janetta passed her on the way to the study. The girl's face was as white as the wall,

"Don't go in there! They've brought in a man wounded by a burglar, who has made his escape as far as I can make out. Don't go in! you've gone through too much already!" But Janetta, drawn by some unaccountably strong instinct, pushed open the door and entered.

An agony so intense as partially to paralyze all feeling possessed her as she recognized that the dying man before her was her own brother. She knelt down quietly beside him, put-

ting her arm under his head. "Neville," she said, with unutterable tenderness, "do you know me? It's I

The eyelids unclosed for a moment and the glazing eyes rested upon her with a smile of recognition. "It's all up, Jennie! A bad lot!" he said faintthought that he spoke of the man who had murdered him; but Janetta knew that it was the lad's final confession

She bent and kissed him. A quarter of an hour later the Doctor, haggard and disheveled, entered the room, to see Janetta's beautful head bent over her brother, and her arms clasped tightly about him; and the first glance showed him that the lad was dead.

A knot climbed into the Doctor's throat. "Come away, Miss Howard; I must see your brother alone," he said. Janetta looked up with a quick shake of the head. Must he be the one to break it to her that her brother had passed beyond all human help? The door was pushed gently open, and Clarice came softly into the room. One look from Doctor Drake told her what had occurred. Her own weakness and helplessness seemed forgotten in her sympathy for her friend's overwhelming trouble. She knelt beside her, stroking her hair caressingly.

"Janetta, we can do nothing more for him," she said, feeling that to tell the exact truth was the wisest course to adopt. "God has called your brother. Oh, my dear, the shock is enough to kill you; but you'll let me, your sis-

ter, help you to bear it?" Janetta lifted her scared, white face and gazed into that of her friend. transformed, illuminated, by the power of a great emotion. She was utterly exhausted by the awful rapidity of the events of the last few hours, her brain seemed too dull even to understand Clarice's words; but there were her open arms ready to receive her, and Janetta threw herself into them and suffered herself to be led away.

CHAPTER XII. Six months had passed, and one sunny afternoon late in October Clarice mber might make his way Seymour and Janetta were seated on to the shore, and the man had the wall which surrounds the Alham-

bra in Grenada. On one side lay the ruins of the beautiful Moorish palace, with its vista of courts, enchanting alike to the eye and the imagination; on the other they could see down the sloping sides of the hill on which the palace is built, across miles of smiling plain, to the purple line of the Sierra Nevada.

They had been traveling about to gother ever pince the awful burgiery. with its attendant deaths of the burglar and his victim, Neville Howard. Of the events which had immediately followed, Janetta, prostrate in mind and body, knew little or nothing; and the moment it was possible to move her, Doctor Drake had suggested that she should be sent abroad with nurse.

"I shall take her," Clarice had said. "I will have a serviceable maid; but Janetta will need some one she knows about her if she is to get well."

"You?" the Doctor had exclaimed half incredulously. "Are you equal to the task?"

"I am equal to anything that will make Janetta well," Clarice had replied. And the Doctor went on hi way, greatly wondering.

After all Clarice's improvement in health was only the fulfillment of his own prediction. The shock which bade fair to wreck Janetta's life, or deprive her of reason, had helped her friend to the better exercise of both. The need for exertion had come, and in her devotion to Janetta, Clarice had laid aside her own weakness.

So the two started off on their travels together, and by slow degrees Janetta began to rally from the awful mental shock she had undergone; and Clarice, in her loving care and watchfulness, had cast aside the last traces of invalidism, and had grown as pretty and animated as in the days before her accident.

To hear Janetta laugh was sufficient reward for an hour's amusing chatter, and the first day she could walk a mile the fact had to be duly chronicled in a long letter to Doctor Drake, who, from time to time, came out to see how his patient prospered.

Happily these days were passed, and Clarice, as she watched Janetta's beautiful face this afternoon, thought that her task was completed. Janetta was really as well and strong as ever again, only there was that touch of pathos about the curves of the mouth that told the tale of some great sorrow. Janetta turned, conscious that she was watched, and smiled at her companion.

"What are you thinking of, dear? "That you are as beautiful as ever that at last even I think you quite well-well enough to go home, Janetta. We've wandered about so many months that I'm homesick, and I believe I should welcome the sight of Mrs. Mortimer's grim but worthy countenance."

"Let us go," Janetta answered, after moment's pause. "I have often thought that I should like to hear every detail of the night of the burglary. I wonder if you would tell me about it now as we sit here?"

Clarice glanced up quickly. By Doctor Drake's advice, everything that was painful had been kept away from Janetta,

(To be continued.)

QUEER PANCIES IN FOOD. Odd Dishes That Are Placed Before

Guests at Fushiconble Functions. Odd food fancies are met at nearly every house. I know a hostess who uses rock candy for sweetening in her afternoon tea and maraschino cherries for flavor, one to each cup. Nobody else brews such delicious tea, her friends declare, and they never seem to understand why. The rock candy comes in neat packages of crystal, which are dipped up by an antique sugar spoon. Another young hostess made a specialty of cake and beverages in which she could serve whipped cream. She was under salary from the proprietors of flavoring extracts, which they were continually booming, and was supplied with the material. which she demonstrated in her refreshments every afternoon. She was a popular girl and had instituted a tea hour before she became an advertising agent. She was devoted to cooking. and therein lay her value to her employers. She began with vanila, made cakes flavored with it, and put it in her tea. It adds a most fascinating flavor to the favorite feminine beverage. Then she added chocolate to her tea outfit and used whipped cream, The next day she changed to lemon flavoring, then to almond and orange and created such a degree of interest through her afternoons that questions began to be poured over her. There was her chance to speak a good word for the makers of the flavors, and she used it in such a clever way that their popularity was established without anybody suspecting her interest in it. You can readily see how valuable an assistant she was.-Pittsburg Dispatch.

Strange Woolng of Luck. Ever since the assassination of King Humbert hundreds of Italians have been trying to win prizes in the national lettery by playing those numbers which correspond with his age. These numbers are 56, 10 and 49, the king having lived for fifty-six years, ten hours and forty-nine minutes. If these three numbers should win the player would receive 4,250 times the amount of his stake. Some unusually optimistic gamblers have tried to win even more than this by playing a fourth number (73), which is the symbol of a regicide. If this combination. 56, 10, 49, and 73, were to win the government would have to pay \$5,000 times the amount of the stake. The last drawing was held in Milan a few days ago, and, singularly enough, the winning numbers were 55, 19, 48 and 72. These came pretty close to the mark, and as a result Italian gamblers are more determined than ever to keep on playing their favorite com-

Make yourself necessary to

bination until it brings them good

fortune.

RECORD OF HAPPENINGS FOR SEVEN DAYS.

Unified Soon-Lincoln University Sooking to Secure a Big Sum of Monor-Big Wire at Senece.

Mearing of Teachers' Plea.

Evidence has been taken at Springfield on the mandamus proceedings brought by the Teachers' federation of Chicago against the state board of equalization to compel the board to tax the large corporations of Chicago upon their franchises. Miss Goggin declares the testimony proved the correctness of the schedules drawn up by the Teachers' federation, and presented by it to the state board of equalization as a basis upon which to tax the corporations complained of. This schedule is included in the petition for mandamus. The testimony developed only one material change in the figures contained in the schedule. This change occurs on the scheduled bonds of the Consolidated Traction company. The schedule lists \$6,750,000 worth of outstanding bonds on April 1, 1900. According to the evidence the Consolidated Traction company had no bonds outstanding at that time, however. The issue was made a few days after April 1.

Dr. Buck's Second Marriage.

On Feb. 21 last Dr. Edward T. Buck. son of Composer Dudley Buck of New York, was united in marriage at Hoopeston to Miss Daisy Deane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Deane, the Rev. E. J. Reggans of the Presbyterian church officiating. The ceremony occurred at the home of the bride's parents, who are well-to-do and highly respected people. Dr. Buck is employed as traveling salesman for drug company in New York. He first met Miss Deane at Indianapolis, Ind., where she was employed for six years as stenographer for the Indiana Life insurance company. It is now reported that he was in 1896 married to Miss Louise Underhill of Babylon, Long Island, from whom, it is alleged, he was not divorced when he married Miss

Littude Coat Deal Near.

The unification of all the soft coal interests of lilinois is expected to take place shortly, and the rumors which have been current at Carbondale to the effect that Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock was about to retire from his position are largely due to the fact that it is expected the operators of illinois will ask him to act as the promoter of a giant consolidation. It was entirely through the active work of Mr. Hitchcock that the great plate glass trust was brought into being and he has always been more or less interested in Illinois coal. The operators claim that consolidation necessary because they are hampered by the United Mineworkers, which is so strong that they cannot oppose their demands in their present separate condition.

Lake Forest Has the Mumps. Lake Forest University has the mumps. The result is an early vacation for two departments, Almost twenty cases of the malady are reported, the girls in Ferry Hall Seminary being the greatest sufferers. This department has been dismissed and the attendants at the college also were allowed to go home. Lake Forest Academy, the boys' preparatory school will continue work for another week, when the regular spring vacation will begin. Because of the mumps 250 of the 400 boys and girls have left for their homes. Alice Home, the university infirmary, now holds seven mumps patients.

Discuss Plans to Win Endowment. At a meeting of the trustees of the Lincoln university and the citizens of Lincoln, held for the purpose of devising means to raise the balance of \$9,000 of the \$25,000 needed to secure the gift of \$50,000 for the Lincoln university from James Milliken of Decatur, the banker and philanthropist, an executive committee of five was appointed to make a thorough canvass of the city to secure the remainder. It is believed the sum will be obtained within a few weeks. The present endowment of the university is \$60,000 and Mr. Milliken's gift will raise it to \$110,000.

Serious Fire at Seneca,

Fire at Seneca destroyed the Hotel Commercial, J. F. Clark's furniture store and the office of the Central Union Telephone company. The cause of the fire was the crossing of some telephone wires. The furniture from the big hotel was saved, but everything else in the three buildings was destroyed. Insurance of \$1,000 was carried on the stock of furniture. All the property destroyed belonged to J. F. Clark and his lose is about \$10,000.

Inne N. Pearson Again Marries. Isaac N. Pearson and Miss Edith Kerman, both of Macomb, were married at the residence of W. R. Kelly in Omaha, Neb., where Miss Kerman was visiting her sister, Mrs. Kelly. Mr. Pearson was secretary of state of Illinois from 1889 to 1893. This is his second marriage, his first marriage occurring in Springfield, Ill., June 26, 1894, his bride being Miss Jennie Robinson, daughter of the late Judge Alexander Robinson of Springfield. She died two years after marriage.

It is a remarkable that the chameleon, when blindfelded, loses the power to change its leves, and the entire body remains of a uniform tint.

If You Have Rivermation Soud so mency, but write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., box 168, for aid bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rhoumatic Cure, organic paid. If cured pay 65.80; if not it is tree.

Seventy dollars was paid in London the other day for a copy of Franklin's "Cloero," Philadelphia, 1744.

Now that the Winter season is past it is well to cleanse the system and purify the blood with Garfield Teaan Herb Medicine good for all.

The extensve and valuable resources of Louisiana will be exhibited at the Pan-American Exposition.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAKATIVE BROMO QUINIER TABLETS. All druggists sefund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on the box. 25c. Canada's exhibit at the Pan-Ameri-

about 3,000 square feet. WANTED—Men with rig to advertise and introduce Menarch Poultry Mixture. Straight salary \$15.00 weekly and expenses. Address with stamp, Monarch Manufacturing Co., Box 689, Springfield. Illinois-

can Exposition will occupy a space of

The biggest logs in the Western Hemisphere will be seen at Buffalo this summer.

Thirty minutes is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADE-LESS DYES.

People who have the least to say usually have the most to talk about. We thank you for trying Wizard Oil for rheumatism or neuralgia, then you

will thank us. Ask your druggist. We can forgive a good many things in people that can make us laugh.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.--John P BOYRS, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Remember, woman is most perfect, when most womanly.-Gladstone.

DON'T EXPERIMENT With your health. Use Batt's Caps for Colds. Prompt cure guaranteed. 25c at druggists. If a man has crow's feet about his eyes there must be some caws.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces to sammation, allays pain, cures wind coils. 21c a bottle. The way of the transgressor often

leads to foreign shores, Coe's Cough Balsam

to the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything clse. It is always reliable. Try it. At a certain age a man is so much the better for being bad.

The Hest Laundry Soup. is Maple City Self Washing Soap. Jus try it and see. All grocers sell it. Yawning in company is a beneficent

natural exercise.

Baseball players; Golf players; all playare chew White's Yucatan whilst playing The Berlin Women's club has

WOMEN MIST SLEEP.

Avoid Nervous Prostration

If you are dangerously sick what is the first duty of your physician? Me

quiets the nervous system, he deadens the pain, and you sleep well.

Friends ask, "what is the cause?" and the answer comes in pitying tones, nervous prostration. It came upon you so quietly in the beginning, that you were not alarmed, and when sleep deserted you night after night until your eyes fairly burned in the darkness, then you tossed in mervous agony praying for sleep.



MRS. A. HARTLEY.

You ought to have known that when you ceased to be regular in your courses, and you grew irritable without cause, that there was serious trouble somewhere.

You ought to know that indigestion, exhaustion, womb displacements, fainting, dizziness, headache, and backache send the nerves wild with affright, and you cannot sleep.

Mrs. Hartley, of 221 W. Congress St., Chicago, Ill., whose portrait we pubtish, suffered all these agonies, and was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; her case should be a warning to others, and her cure carry conviction to the minds of every suffering woman of the untailing efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Ghastly Truths Revealed on the Disappearance of Winter's White Mantle.

Deadly dangers lurk in the ground, human body so that it will become imleft bare by the departing snow. All pregnable to the germs of invading diswinter long there have been accumu- ease. lating deadly disease germs.

These have been protected and kept alive by the covering of snow and now. with the first warm days, these deathbringing microbes are awakened by the rays of the sun, and as the ground dries they are carried to all corners of the community in the dust that is

blown everywhere by the spring winds, The human body at this time is particularly susceptible to these germs, especially the germs of fevers. The system has been depleted by the foregoing winter. The blood is sluggish and filled with impurities. The nerves have not recovered from the tension they have been under for the past months. The stomach, the bowels, the

kidneys, the liver are all at their worst. It is therefore, not strange that these germs of disease find fertile ground in which to thrive, flourish and develop into deadly ills.

Spring is the time of year when one should fear an attack of fever, eanecially when the system is depleted, one should dread any severe illness. The vitality is at a low ebb. There is less power of resistance to throw off disease, and it is on this account that fatalities are so much greater during the spring months than at any other time of the year.

There is but one way to ward off such dangers, and that is to fortify the | New York City.

To do this take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It will build you up quickly, it will re-establish your waning appetite, it will give you restful nights of sleep, it will give vim and vigor to the nerves, and it will dispel all existing poisons that have accumulated in the body besides counteracting the effects of others that may accumulata.

Following is an instance that will illustrate the wonderful power of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve rem-

Sheriff Jonas T. Stevens, who sheriff of Hyde Park, Vt., says:-"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy especially as a blood purifier. I had a very severe humor on my arms, accompanied by a very bad itching, so severe that I could not sleep nights, causing me great inconvenience by the loss of sleep by the itching. A friend advised me to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which I did with the most satisfactory results, for the trouble has entirely disappeared, and I can now rest comfortably nights and have none of my former misery from the burning, itching sensations."

Remember Dr. Greene's advice will be given to any one desiring same absolutely free if they will write or call upon him at his office, 35 W. 14th St.

Lumber Notice.

On and after January 1, 1901, we will sell direct to contractors, consumers or any other parties desiring to buy lumber, lath, shingles or any kind of building material, saving them a middleman's profit. Send in your lists for estimates.

Correspondence promptly answered.

JOHN E. BURNS LUMBER COMPANY.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONES MONROE 211, MONROE 290. 40 W. Chicago Av. CHICAGO, ILL



iand; no better in Western Washington; one mil-from town of Centarile, on main line W. P. refirms between Tacoma and Portland; part time if desired W. J. Trotter, Centralia, Wash.