Authorities differ as to the rate of growth of the human bair, and it is id to be very dissimilar in different individuals. The most usually accepted calculation gives aix and a half inches per annum. A man's hair, allowed to grow to its extreme length, rarely exseds twelve or fourteen inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to seventy or seventy-five inches, though the average does not exceed twenty-five or thirty inches.

THE MODERN MOTHER

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Chil-dren enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy. Syrup of Figs, is manufactur-ed by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

The American steamship line has it as an invariable rule that no captain or other officer, sailor or other employe, shall use intoxicating liquor as a

Deafness Cannot be Cures

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one why to cure Deatness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous liming of the Eustachian Tube. mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or impe fect hearing, and when it is estirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be de-stroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous sur-

faces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Half's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

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The devil bas a fish on his book every time some man says: "I can drink, or I can let it alone."-Itam's Horn.

Mrs. Winelow's Southing Synthe for child-ren teething, softens the gluns, reduces inflam-mation, alleys pain, cures wind colic. Ec bottle.

Every moderate dr.nker is helping the devil to put the mark on an army

of boys .- Ram's Horn.

FITS. All reasons on the for Kilne's Greene Restorer. No Fix after the first slay sine, Marvelous three. Treame and green trial bests, free the reason bendral to Kilne a trial bests, free the cases, bendral to Kilne a trial bests, free the cases.

The poorest man in the world is the one who gets rich by selling whisky .-

Aches

Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sar-

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

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cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

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If the stomach is foul or billious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-

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Mild climate. Froductive soil. Administrate of good pure water.

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windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.6 what it was. It has many branch because, and supplies its goods and repair bouses, and supplies its goods and repair business. It makes Pumping and Othera. It makes Pumping and Geared, Sleet, Galvanized after Completion Windmills, Tilluzand Flared Steel Towers, Sleet Bus Saw Prames, Sleet Fred Cutlers and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until

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York Neb

N. N. U. No. 364--49. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISER





"I do not love him." replied Jane, in a

"You forget that he loves me, and

though it must have been in momentary

Then they said "good-by," and Jane was

soon on her homeward road, thinking over all that had occurred.

and looking up she saw it was Major Lar-

Some one overtook her as she walked,

She gave her hand to him with a some

what nervous smile, relapsing at once

into unnatural gravity as he clasped it

"I am very glad we have met," he said, earnestly. "I began to think it must be

"That was hardly likely in a small place

decreed we should never meet again."

like Alipore," she answered, brusquely. She felt it incumbent on her to avoid a

silence, which might give him the oppor-

tunity of saying what she did not wish to

"It is in these small places where one

have been looking for you everywhere for

"I have not been out much lately. Just

"Yes. She goes with her father to

He looked positively angry when Jane

assented. He had not seen Nora Dene's

father for more than a year now, and

the last time they had met, he had been

obliged to listen to plainer truths than he

exactly relished; another such meeting

Jane, stealing a furtive glance into his

face, saw that something had disturbed

him, and was relieved that his thoughts

Just then he turned and caught her

You have been playing cricket?" she

"No, tennis. I had the honor of play-

"What is she like?" asked Jane, enger-

ly, for she, as well as every one in Ali-pore, was full of curiosity as to the ap-

pearance of the commissioner's daughter,

who had only arrived from England two

"I scarcely noticed her; but I believe

since, I suppose, she is brought out with

the intention of being sold to the highest

"Is it not true—or is it because of its truth you think it ought to be suppressed?" he questioned, cynically,

"Then why? Don't all men marry those

who can offer the biggest settlements?"

he persisted, looking keenly into her face.

CHAPTER XVIII.

In spite of the Hon. Barry Larron's

omewhat deprecating description, Diana

Knoylls was very handsome, and might

have been more so had her manner been ess in accordance with her appearance.

She was a little above the medium

woman's height, and her figure, neither

very slim nor girlish, had the graceful

Southern birth. Her eyes were large, and

of a gray so dark as to be almost black,

and all the color in her face seemed cen

tered in her small scarlet-lipped mouth.

Her dark hair was gathered high upon

her head in a somewhat uncommon fash-

ion that added to her height, and gave a

certain queenliness to her presence. Yet

it was her haughty demeanor that robbed her beauty of half its charm. She was cold as an icicle, and her voice, though

musical and clear, had a metallic ring in

She was just twenty-five, not too young.

she thought herself, and determined,

pleasant as was her present position, to

obtain as soon as possible a more assured

Before she came out from England she

had studied the army list to see what

regiment was stationed at Alipore, and

after consulting Burke as well, had come to the conclusion that the Hon. Barry

Larron was the most eligible bachelor in the station; and that after him came Col-

onel Prinsep, who, though he had no title,

nor any very probable claim to one, had

a large income and a beautiful estate in

Herefordshire. Either of these would be

She had been there nearly a week, when

she decided that to give eclat to her debut,

her father should give a dance to intro-duce her to his friends; and having set-

tled this in her own mind, she went at

Jane did not get an invitation. Indeed, she never expected it, and would have re-

fused it even had it come. But still she

Stephen Prinsep, on the contrary, was

idea was to put away the remembrance of

once to consult him upon the subject.

it that grated on the ear.

a desirable match.

languor which characterizes those

"For neither of those reasons,

"How can you say such things?" cried

it is to be hoped so,

were evidently withdrawn from her.

was therefore decidedly to be avoided.

"What, Mr. Moinet? Is he here?"

now I have been saying good-by to Mrs

"She is leaving here?"

Hattiabad to-morrow."

criticising glance.

days ago.

ing with Miss Knollys."

Jane, indignantly.

pledged to marry? "Then do not marry him, Jenny."

ing but me.'

ing away to-morrow.

closely in his own.

low, ashamed voice, feeling that it was the saddest confession she could make, for was he not the man that she was

CHAPTER XVII. The next day brought the news of Captain Dene's death, and as she wept in sorrow for her friend's sudden bereavement. Jane could, without suspicion, in-

dulge her own heart's grief. The funeral, in accordance with the wish that had been generally expressed, took place at Alipora; and Jane, standing at the window, watched the procession pass, through a mist of sympathetic

Jane had written a few lines to Mrs. Dene, not attempting to condole with her, but only to tell her how she felt for her sorrow; and a few days after the funeral she received a note begging her to go and

The meeting was naturally a painful one, both remembering how and where they had been last together, but the widow was the more composed of the two, and could but see that something else was grieving Jane beside simple grief for

"You have been in trouble yourself, Jane; can't you tell me what it is? And only too glad to pour out all her woes into such a sympathetic ear, Jane

told the whole story. "But, Jenny," Mrs. Dene said, tenderly, 'you knew of this when we were at Cawnpore together, yet it did not seem to is most likely to miss one's friends.

"I scarcely realized it," sobbed Jane.

"And something since has opened your eyes to what it is you stand committed

Jane bowed her head. "May I guess what it is?" whispered Mrs. Dene. "You love some one now. and know what you are giving up-am I

right, Jenny?" Again Jane bowed her head-this time

to hide the vivid blushes which suffused her face. "And does he love you?"

"Perhaps; I thought so, and yet-

She broke down in utter confusion. She could not explain what she thought even to the friend she loved so well.

Mrs. Dene remained for awhile in puzded silence; she wanted to help the girl, but could not tell how.

"I do not wish to force your confidence," she said at length; "but something was stammered, blushing. told me once, and I was wondering whether I ought to tell it to you." "Not anything against Jacob Lynn?"

sharply. "My dear, how should I know anything about him?" with a little gentle scorn that showed Jane perhaps more clearly than anything else could what a gulf would divide her from all her new friends should she marry the man to whom she was betrothed.

"I beg your pardon," she said, humbly. Mrs. Dene went on as though nothing had occurred to interrupt.

"I certainly should have let it reach you through through the proper channel, only that now the knowledge of it might influence your decision, and otherwise it might come too late; I don't know if you are ambitious, Jane, but, if you liked, you might some day be Lady Larron-

"Lady Larronmore!" echoed the girl, surprised, for the name conveyed nothing to her mind.
"It is the title to which Major Larron

will succeed; and he wishes—I know, for he told me—to win you as his wife." "Me!" said Jane, opened-eyed and

"Yes, you," answered Mrs. Dene, with a faint smile that showed how sad the expression of her lips had been before. "You are quite a heroine of romance, Jenny; surely no woman had ever such a choice of positions. You might be a queen of society, or—" She stopped a little awkwardly.

"Or a soldier's wife in barracks," conluded Jane, quietly. "I have no right to ask you if you care

for Major Larron," went on Mrs. Dene. "I only thought you ought to know he cared for you.

"It has made no difference," said Jane; "but I thank you all the same for the intended kindness. No. I don't even like Major Larron; and I dare say he has changed his mind, too, since he spoke to you, for he has never said a word I could construe into anything of the sort.

To Mrs. Dene it was evident that the girl had spoken the truth, yet who could it be that she loved and was thinking about now, if her blushes were to be be lieved? Not Valentine Graeme surelyhe was too young, too frivolous to inhe was too young. Too involues to in-spire such a tender passion; nor Colonel Prinsep—why, how blind she had been; of course, it must be he! Lately her thoughts had been so much with herself and her own affairs, that she had forgotten the fancy which Jane had always so artlessly shown for the eligible bach clor colonel. Now it returned to her in full force, and she understood that the fancy had become a love as ardent as it was ill-advised-what she had always feared for her protege had unhappily come to pass, for that Stephen Prinsep returned the girl's affection she could not

credit.

"My poor child, it is all very hard on you," she said, presently, thinking that, now she knew all, she could understand the struggle that was going on in Jane's mind between a hopeless love and an engagement that promised to be more hope

glad that Jane was not there. His sole "It is very hard," sighed Jane. "My mother is, of course, against my marry-ing back into the position which she thought we had left behind us forever; and even my father, I think, is disapthat one sweet hope, which from its very brevity had seemed the dearer. Yet had it been her loss only which he had had to deplore, there would have been nothing to rankle so in his mind. Had she re-fused his love because she could not love him, he was too manly to have wasted pointed, though he is so good he will not say so. Yet I know I am right. You think so, too, don't you?" longing for some one to uphold her in her resolution. Mrs. Dene besitated, afraid of giving her the wrong advice.

e such a bitter, humiliating awaking sad. He loved her so well, perhaps even she loved him; yet neither fact had the power to prevent her marriage with one immensely his inferior, who would, if there was anything in the theory propounded by the author of "Locksley Hall," drag her down to his level.

He was not thinking of that then. He was watching the commissioner's daughter, and acknowledging her good looks was wondering whether he could not by any means fall in love with her, and so banish from his memory the unwise pas-sion he had contracted for Jane Knox. For the better furtherance of this plan. he had attached himself to Miss Knollys graciously accepted his attentions.

It pleased her that people should notice his apparent devotion and draw the inevitable conclusion. Even if she never married him—and she would not if a better match offered—it was a distinction in her train, such a distinguished soldisuch a declaredly eligible parti. Her eyes grew bright with triumph, and she held her head very proudly, when, though the small hours were approaching, and many of the guests were gone, he still

lingered at her side. madness, I promised of my own free will. If he had been rich or in a good position, think and almost forget that he had a adjoining lot. I might not have felt so bound; but he is companion, but presently a well-known poor and almost friendless. He has nothname falling upon his car aroused his "Perhaps you are right. I only hope it from the reverie into which he had fallen and he felt the necessity of returning will turn out to be the best; but I shall something more than the mechanical asnot be here to see how it ends. I am gosents which he had given to each of her

onel Prinsep, in spite of the heat? And yesterday I was gravely assured that, if I did not ask the quartermaster's tions he could not suppress. daughter, I must expect a failure. told me she was quite the station belie and a tremendous favorite in your regi

"A favorite in the regiment-is she?

he repeated, awkwardly. "You mean that she is not," she ob served, smiling. "Well, for my part, I annually \$30,000 in due. think it is quite a mistake to notice p ple of that sort. It only makes them feel uncomfortable and out of place."

A vision rose before his mind's eve. plainly as though she were in reality be fore him, he saw Jane as he had seen he on the night of the ball at Cawapore. saw her gauzy garments, all of snow white save for the fluttering straw-co ored ribbons that seemed to have fluttere themselves into his brain and wrought there irremediable confusion. He could almost fancy that the scent of the tea roses she had worn then was wafted now across his face, but looking down at his companion, he saw that she, too, wore some in her belt.

"Don't you think so?" she persisted, as she met his glance.

"I dare say: I am not very well up in these social questions. Have you ever

met Miss Knox?" "I? Oh, no! I have never even seen

"I think you will like her when you do meet. She is very sweet, and graceful, and womanly—I don't suppose more than that is required in the very highest circles," said Stephen Prinsep, with the slightest suspicion of sarcasm.

Miss Knollys assented immediately; but to herself decided that Colonel Prinsep was neither so gentlemanly nor so nic as she had at first supposed. She concluded he was getting bored; and knowing that nothing was more fatal to be chances of success, proposed they should go back to the drawing room. (To be continued.)

A Russian Story.

1870, tells a story of the time when slavery was an institution in the coun try. A certain ironmaster caused a man who had offended him to be locked up in an iron cage, and kept him confin ed in it for a length of time. At last, while he was absent on a journey, the case of his wretched prisoner came to the knowledge of the governor of the province. The governor causd the man, cage and all, to be brought to the government town, and invited the tyrannical fronmaster to dinner. After the dinner was over, the governor sent for a quail in a wooden cage, and offered to sell it to his guest for ten thousand roubles. The offer being treated as a joke, the governor said he had a more valuable bird to sell, and told his servants to bring it in. Folding doors flew open, and the iron cage with its miserable captive was set down before the astonished guest. "Now," said the governor, "what do you think of that for a quall? But this is a very expensive bird; I want 20,000 roubles for him." "All right," said the alarmed proprietor, "I will buy this one; send him down to my works without the cage, and your messenger shall bring back the amount." The matter was thus pleasantly settled, and the company adjourned in andisturbed har mony to their papirosses and coffee.

A Book Warning. Be careful what you write in your books, if you do not want your heirs or administrators to make unkind remarks about you. An old book chaser, just home from Chlcago, relates an instance in which trouble was created by a man who thoughtlessly marked his collection of books in a peculiar manner. He owned a large library, and, as he had probably suffered from borrowers and purloiners, he stamped with indelible ink on the one hundredth page of every volume on his shelves: "Stolen from George E. Hord." In due time death and the mutations of fortune brought this library to the hammer and the second-hand shops; but, owing to the accusatory phrase on the one hundredth page of each book, they were sold with difficulty, and brought almost no price whatever.-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Language of Insects.

felt the slight. She was so young, and her one short glimpse of gayety had been so sweet that she felt it hard to be left out in the cold. And her mother was in-Another learned man has been study ing the "language" of insects. He says he has discovered satisfactory evidence of telepathy among them. Telepathy Yet had is described as a sixth sense, by which the insects are able to communicate ideas to one another at a great distance

The Baptists had their name from John the Baptist, they claiming to perhis life in vain regrets; even had she died he would not have sorrowed as one with-out hope. But to his short dream had that he did. form the rite of baptism in the manner Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

To Keep Ditenes from Washing.

If the ditch is in a meadow or pasture round off the banks with a spade early in the evening, and scarcely left her or plow and sow heavily with grass side, while she, nothing lonth, only too seed. They will soon become covered with a good sod, often extending to the bottom of the ditch. If the ditch is in a cultivated field, plow it and sow to grass. If the seeding should fail, it can be sodded, if one chooses to put to have such a man as Colonel Prinsep that much work on it. All this applies more particularly to ravines and ditches used only during floods.

That Cruel Wretch

A city girl while in the country asked of a farmer, "Why don't you Out beneath the quiet stars he could milk that cow?" pointing to one in an

"Because it is dry, miss."

"Yes, miss. She's been dry for two weeks."

"You cruel wretch," she exclaimed, "why don't you give her some water?" and the man turned his face toward the cow house and shook with emo-

As an organization the Brewers' association has more wealth than any other in the country. It has over \$80,-)00 invested in interest-bearing bonds for one thing; besides this, it collects

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the best medicine for that disease I have ever used. -L. C. Johnson, Iola, Texas, June 24, 1891.

The devil does not require every man who serves him to wears his colorswhich explains why a man may drink without carrying a rum blossom on his neighbor's lips first puts a nail through nose .- Young Men's Era.

Deu't Want to Marry According to the registrar-general's most recent statistics, there appears to be a serious indisposition on the part of the male population of merry England to take unto themselves wives. During the months of January, February and March of the present year the lowest marriage rate in any quarter on record was observed, representing 10.6 per thousand. The nearest previous approach to this figure was in the early months of 1893 and the next in 1887.

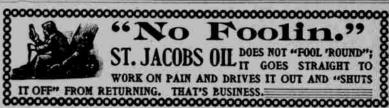
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ever before. To those who subscribe at once, sending \$1.75, the Publishers make an extraordinary off-r—to send free a handsome four-page calendar, 7x10 in, lith-ographed in nine bright colors, retail price of which is 50 cents. THE COM-PANION free every week to Jan. 1, 1896, the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers free, and HE COMPANION a full year, 52 weeks, to Jan. 1, 1897. Address THE YOUTH'S. COMPANION, 199, Columbus Ave.,

It is reported that in twenty-seven places in Minnesota the curfew ordinance is in force,

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WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.



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if they won't get you Pearline. Let them try it for themselves, and see if they don't say that washing with soap is too hard for any woman. This hard work that Pearline

saves isn't the whole matter; it saves money, too-money that's thrown away in clothes needlessly worn out and rubbed to pieces when you wash by main strength in the old way. That appeals-where is the man who wouldn't want to have the washing

made easier-when he can save money by it? Beware "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S.
FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends
you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

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