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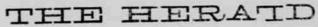
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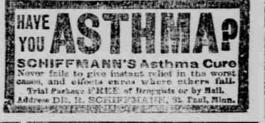
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did not understand, and which at the moment did not impress her mind.

There was the one horrible fact; he had been drinking and so had imperilled all their lives! The first sick ming sense of dismay over,

she became calm again, and bethought her that something ought to be done to restore him to consciousness. Who was to help her? She dare not speak to her father and she would not speak to Cargill. By-and-by sile would be able to get one of the men, but none of them could be spared at present.

Meanwhile she got a towel, dipped it in cold water and Itid it on his head. Next she shook him roughly by the arm; but he made no sign. Then that was all she could 1100

There was one thing more. She called him by name; but he made no sign. Whilst doing this she became a little more conscious of the presence of that something besides the fumes of whisky, only she was too busy in her efforts to rouse him to give it particular heed.

And she was wondering. How could this miserable sham fall on Bob Ross? In all that she had ever heard of him there had been no hint of this. Quite otherwise; one of the qualities for which he had been specially noted was his sobriety. Then how should it come tow in the hour when he was most anxious toplease her father?

She could not understand, It was strange; that was all she could say, and in her bewilderment begin we dering again. And as she was wondering there came suddenly a pain in her breast and a dull aching in the dry eyes, for was not his shame hers?

"Oh, how brave and noble she had be-

lieved him to be! How much above all other men in everything-how pare, how strong and (aithful in all that became a man! And to, there he hav helpless-such a sorry sight!

She could not bear it and she covered her face with her hands, rocking herself to and down and still was loved.

She did not care now who knew it. She loved him and she would help him though everybody else should turn from him.

She knew by the sounds on deck-trampling of feet, loud voices-and the varying movements of the engine, that they were nearly port. Whether or not the noise had any effect in rousing him, Ross at length stirred from his lethargy.

He moved slightly as if to turn on his right side. With anxious face and ready hands she assisted alm. He mattered something in a busky whisper, but she was unable to make out what he said.

She called him by name twice and her voice seemed to reach him at last. There was a spasmodic movement of the body, and this time his muttering was distinct enough for her to comprehend-

"Starboard.starboard,confound ye.There's the Dun Buy-we must hold off." The rest of his words faded into indis-

tinctness again. The turnioil above grew louder, and the

movements of the engine more eccentric than hefore She dipped the towel into cold water and

bathed his face and hands. He breathed more freely and regularly than he had been doing for some time, and presently he opened his eyes.

the without the least size of recognition. sayingas frield and her, and yet they brought [

Ay, out ne maun nae ocen urmanig be fore that, because ae dram wouldna mak' him like what he is. Come, out o' this, Bob Ross, and thank the kindly thoughts I hae aye had for you till noo, that I dinna send you to jail instead of gieln' you leave to walk ashore."

"Father, will you send for a doctor?" she pleaded once more.

"TH na hear another word, you hizzie, but I'll hae something to say to you in a wee while.'

To her amazement Ross stood up, uasteadily, but still maintaining the position, He drew one hand dazedly across his eyes and said huskily-

"Na for me, Annie-na for me-you shall not suffer for me, I'll go. Your father is . right. I begin to mind now, and it is his kind thought that saves me from a jail . . . it is not all clear yet; but it is coming back, Me standing at the wheel and no power to speak, and . . and that's all."

"B.d. a minute and I'll get Jock Barns to go with you," and she darted up the stair. Captain Duncan was puzzled. He could not make out the man, this was not the way he had ever before seen anybody who was "fou" behave. But then there was nothing else to explain his falling asleep at the wheel; and so he answered the puzzle by resolving to stick to his first impression.

"I am sorry for you, Bob; but you hae brought it on yoursel' and I canna pass it over. Had it been onybody else I would hae been on the look-out for sic a thing, but na wi' you-na wi' you.'

"You are doing kindly by me, captain, and I thank you," said the poor man, again passing his hand daz-dly over his eyes, "4 dinna understand vet; but it's coming to me, and I ken that I was wrang. . . . I thank you and Fil go."

He made a step forward, staggered, and | quered her. feil back upon the scat. II . would have falien on the floor but that the sturdy captain caught him in time.

CHAPTER X. A HOPELESS CASE.

the deck was Cargill, and for an instant she fro as she knelt beside him. Strange, pit- shrank from him, clutching the top of the to express the thousant which was non-reconseries in her brain, but no sound coming | cabin stair to prevent herself from falling | most or it. 11- an over was so to multihat from her line. The idol seemed to have backward. He held out his hand to aid fallen from its high place-fallen so low her; but she recovered herself without tak- studied ing the proffered hand.

During the time of dang r the most terrorstricken face of all on board had been that of Cargiil. He grasp d the nearest rope of the rigging, and clung to it as if he were already drowning, and this was the last straw of hope. His flabby cheeks grew yellow, and his fishy eyes started in his head more prominent than ever. He had never contemplated the possibility of a wreck. When the danger was over he was the first to recover his equanimity, and to pretend that he had not been at all disturbed by the incident.

He lit a cigar, and whilst apparently looking on at the bustle which preceded the arrival in port, he hovered about the cabin skylight and the stair, wishing to go down, and, for some reason, unable to do so, straining his ears to eatch any sound that might come from below. He heard nothing.

He advanced to the captain several times, as if to speak, but saw that he would receive very little grace if he attempted it. Then he walked back to the cabin skylight and hovered about it as before. But when they were fast in port he met the eaptain on his way to the cabin, told him of the dram he had given to Ross, with many expressions of regret at the almost fatal consequence, and taking his full share of blame. At the same time he offered his flask to the cap-What weary, wild eyes they were, staring | tain, who very willingly took a dram whilst | that I desire you to say yes."

"It was a foolish thing for you to do, eyes and that fair troubled face.

Northern Lights, Miss Murray," said Cargill as he advanced to meet her; "and they are certainly admirable."

"Ay, they are fine," she unswered gravely, checking the inclination she felt to show her dislike for his conventional expression of admiration; "we who have seen them before believe they are something more than admirable-we cannot par, our wonder into words."

"That is exactly how I feel," he 'answered, evidently quite unconscious of the rest buke conveyed in her simple words. "But remarkable as these phenomena are, will you believe it, there is so acthing which occupies my mind so material present that 1 am unable to give them proper attention?" Shudeod!

"it is true. May I tell you what it is, Miss Murray?"

'May I speak to you first, Mr. Cargill?" Even his dull self-concelt was taken aback by this curious way of replying to his question. He fancied he had spoken in the tones of a charmer-he did believe himself, an inviceble lady-winner- and she spoiled all his fine preparations by a request which he could not retuse. He had a great objection to be crossed even in trifles.

Yet she had spoken very quietly; and the wonder overhead-now appearing as luminous white sir any simply-shone on her calm, sad face, making it so beautiful that for the first time he became vaguely conseions that there was something in the world finer and nobler than himself.

He made the grand bow which a dancingmaster had taught him, and which he had learned to perform with bess grace than an awkward e' pount might have shown.

Sue smilled in a sail, ha f-hearted way; still she smiled, and his good opinion of hem off was restored. That bow had con-

"I was just soing to ask you. Mr. Carnill, what did Mr. Ross loop time when you gave him that dram from your dash? Did he look as if he had been drinking??!

This was extremely disagneeable in several ways, but particularly occanno it took The first person Annie encountered on this mind entirely away transition artungement of the party threas in thick he was to her quick wit it seemed to have been

> "Lengthy did not infinite so, or you may be sure Ewonlo, buve here the first person in the world mention the pixel follow - ufflies tion-to say in thing of the fact that consider eration for our sarety would have prevented me doing so."

"Did you speak to min?"

"For a few minutes, yes,"

And he answered you sensibly enough?" "I must say that so thy us in a collection goes, he did. No one was made surprised than I when the real state it the case was brought so as pleasantly before us. But of course I had no susplementant the could be

guilty of such-such staridaty. He had besitated over the wood he should use: for he desired to show a friendly disposition towards Ross;

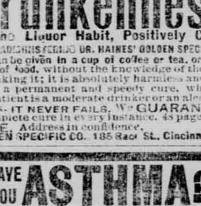
"Thank you, Mr. Cargill. It was a pity you gave min that dram.

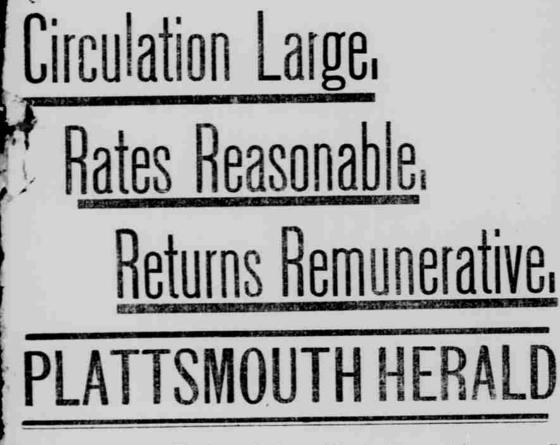
She turned away, looking anyionsly for the return of Campbell with the doctor. Carcill's heavy paw rested on her arm.

"Are you forgetting, Miss Murray, that 1 asked to be allowed to speak to you?" "No."

"Then permit me to do so now" (he had resumed his grand air and the flaboy smile which he thought so winning). "You know the question 1 want to ask: your lather wishes you to say yes; and i need not say

She turned upon him those clear bright





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teass which relieved her own parched evon on Sen inv. . . Bob?" she hesitat-

littles of Fight months. mill mit ss on di-appeared and the scale of recognition. A must now could that ever

a aream I hae the the boat gaugen

> at or of intelligence. see our treak its is a start of huand words looking at poles much something his And to think.

doom mout to vise, but

"I ; "if you who to teake ≂, areit/avizi

1.10 unable to support himself, still looking at the something he could not see.

"Can you bide there that way till I get you a drink?" She brought him a glass of water and held

t to his lips. He drank greedily as if his throat were parched, and he seemed to revive. She took both his hands in hers and gazing earnestly at him said-

Try to mind. Where did you get the drink?" "I canna tell. I got whisky, and I saw the Dun Buy and the Bullers, and I wanted to keep clear of them. But something aye puiling the wheel out o' my hands. There

He ended the sentence by shaking his head hopelessly and muttering wearily, "I canna tell-I dinna ken."

She saw it was no use pressing her questions further at that time, and indeed she had no opportunity of doing so. Although the noise above continued, the engine had stopped, and she knew that they were in port. Her father came down, Partly in consequence of his dread of any further ace dent, and partly out of a wise discretion, knowing his own temper, he had delayed coming until the Mermaid was safely moored in Peterhead Harbor. Now when he came, he found her holding Ross's hands and speaking softly to him. His passion blazed up in spite of himself.

"What are you doing there with that coondrel? Come oot o' that this moment." She did not move, and Ross was apparenti quite uncenscious of the angry and bitter

"Did you us hear me?" should fly father. "I tell you that you are no to disgrace yoursel' by speaking another word to him." "Father, he is na weel," she said gently, but without releasing her lover's hands. "Na weel !-- he'll be well enough when he

gets over his drucken fit." "This is not a drunken fit, father. He is

really not well, and you should get a doctor to see him." "Me get a doctor for the scoondrel that

nearly ruined me as weel as drooned us a' !" exclaimed the captain, as much astounded by his daughter's calminess as by her first disobedience. "I tell you he was drinking when he was at the wheel, and that would hae been enough for me even if he hadna put us a' in siecan danger.'

"How do you know that he was drinking when at the wheel?" she asked calmly. "Cargill told me. He took a dram from

care it to him

though kindly meant; but it was a-weel,

minute, if he has to be carried out." "Don't be too hard on him, captain. He must have had a drop before that he did not take into account. One glass could never have had such an effect upon him."

"He mann hae had a guid wheen draps afore-confoond him-for you see I hae taeu a big dram the noo, and I'm a heap the better o't, instead o' being the waur. But that's na to the purpose. He had nae right to touch onything when he was on duty."

"All the same, captain: for your own sake don't be hard on him."

"Oh, I'm na gaun to be hard on him, as 1 hae told you. I hae had ower muckle liking for him for that. I'll manage quiet enough; but we mann get him ashore: I canna thole to hae him near me.'

So the captain went below, and Cargill, as before, hovered about the cabin, and thus | think, Mr. Cargili, encountered Annie when she rushed up from below.

"Do you want anything-can I get it for you?" he asked engerly.

"Na-yes-thank you," she said excitedly, and with a little confusion. "Wait a min-

She passed him and ran to the bow, where the men stood in a group, talking and smoking. As there was to be no discharge of cargo till the following day, they were all taking their case and discussing the strange events of the passage.

"I want you to go down to the cabin, Jock," she said, touching the arm of a thickset, grey-bearded man, "and bide with Bob Ross;-he is not well."

"You're fashing yoursel' ower muckle about him, missy" (that was her name on board the Mermatid) : "but I'll do your bidding.

"I tell you all, he is not well; he was not fou."

"That's just what I was saying," asserted a sturdy fellow named Campbell-the same who had been the look-out at the moment. of peril, "for he was speaking to me habalf an hour afore he put the wheel wrang, and he was as solier as a judge."

The man said this doggedly, having just been contending with much opposition from his mates.

"You are right, Campbell," and Annie, grateful to find some one who acteed with her. She had been much disappointed by the manner in which Jock Burns had obeyeither: for she had counted upon him as Ross's friend, and found that he, too, shared the common belle" regarding the cause of the pilot's blunder.

"Go you up to the town and fetch the best disctor you can find that will come immediately.

Then she went back to Cargill, who was waiting for her with every appearance of stolid patience in his general bearing; but the fish eyes rolled restlessly between the shore and the group of men to whom she had been speaking.

It was the late gloaning-the hour when sea and land appear most beautiful, touched by the saddest, sweetest, most mysterious lights and shades. Voices and all sounds seem hushed, and the restless plash of the sea is like the low croon of a mother not dark. 41

Stablenty there comes a glory in this slot : great shafts of lights of many colors, line every lady and gentleman a clean, "Ah?" The exclamation was short, quick, i straight rainbows, that across it through with a drawing in of the breath. "And he white streams, and the eves are noted with Suyder. Price 75 cents.

"I will speak homestly. Mr. Cargill, and it we'll na say mac main about that. I dinna will save you and me a mean of version, want to be in a passion when I gang doon to | maybe. I know what you mean, and I tell him, I'm na gann to prosecute him, as I you once for all that as long as I live my might do; but out o' this boat he goes this | answer will be the same to you as it is now -you can never have ves from me

"But your fails r would like it." "Ay, but he would nevar wish me folds what I do not like and do not think would be right."

The man was not a wooser; he had not the feelings of one. So instead of pressouting, instead of feeling that he most have every thing to win the one object he destrict, he felt his pride wounded, he dr wap has big frame and used r promit.

"It cannot be that after what has happened you still think of this man, Ross! You yourself said that a man who could disgrace him-elf as he has done would not be worth think about."

She felt her checks tinging, and she looked down disedue speliterin a fort your

"You have no business why what I may

Then she looked up and ther as as brightened again as she cried: "dend's the dot-

It was enrious how the prod-putted, fortaof Cargill appeared to reduction at that, and nouncement, and he shull, such it one pupes.

Campbell came forward with a prey-limited, muscular-looking gentlemmen, whose ftesh, healthy face gave evidence that he lived much out of doors. On the way boths steamer Campbell and load Dr. Pratt the dreamstrates of the case, and be was ready to see this patient at once. Annie would down to the cabin with him, and after some hesitation, Cargill followed, but stopped at the foot of the star.

Ross was fying on the seat where he had fallen when he male his attempt to leave. He was again in a state of station. Captain Duncan was moting restless in about 1 Jock Burns was standing by, stolle and indifferdettit_

Annie watched the doctor's face canerly whilst he was examining the patient; and writted, breathies, for his versie

The doctor transmitte even in 1 brids, offhand way as one of mere drithilentness, and Annie's heart acting with shime

"He is a strong, hearing follow" he said, "and there is nothing the matter with him except that he has that a dreated much. Pot him into a beeth and dit blue steep it off. He'll mean hand when he wakes

Then the doctor, too, was agained here he iso cound that common explanation for the condition of Rosse. Annie is 1 fault the best hope of enterneing ner littler that there was a mistakle was gone. According to the doctors there had been no "lin" no subdeattack of Dimes-only that Volume of drankenness.

But she had faith, and she did not despair even now

Ross wakened in his berth carry in the morning; but he was not get "all right." as the doctor had predicted he would be. He was certainly much better; but he was stillconfused, and for a little while unable to comprehend his position.

Then it flashed upon him withernel vividness-the drink -the disgrace. [To be Continued.]

Gentlemen would not use "Blush of Roses" if it was a paint or powder, of course not. It is clear as singing a fullaby. The shadows deepen water, no sediment to fill the pores slowly, and by-and-by all is hushed and yet | of the skin. Its unission is to heal, cleanse and purify the complexion of every imperfection, and manres smooth complexion. Sold by O H

"Can you na tell me how this happened?

