DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD, DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA,

Those Women Who Dread Middle Life



Atchison, Kans.: —"I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription dur-ing expectancy and it was a great help to me. It was the means of keeping me in good condi-tion and when I came to middle life

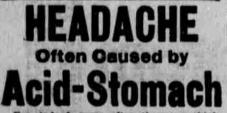
After long experience in the treatment of women's diseases, Dr. Pierce evolved a vegetable tonic and corrective which he called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is a purely vegetable preparation, without a particle of alcohol contained in it.

without a particle of alcohol contained in it. When a woman complains of backache, dizziness or pain—when everything looks black before her eyee—a dragging feeling, or bearing-down, with nervounness, sho should turn to this "temperance" herbal tonic. It can be obtained in almost every drug store in the land and the ingredients are printed in plain English on the wrapper. Put up in tablets or liquid. Dr. Pierce, of Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., will send a trial size of the tablets for ten cents.

When Weak and Nervous

Kansas City, Kans.:--"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription many times with very good results. I have taken it for woman's weakness when I was all run-down, weak and nervous and it soon had me built up in health and strength. I have taken it at different times as a tomic and it has never failed to give relief. I have also recom-mended it to others who have been wonder-fully benefited by its use.

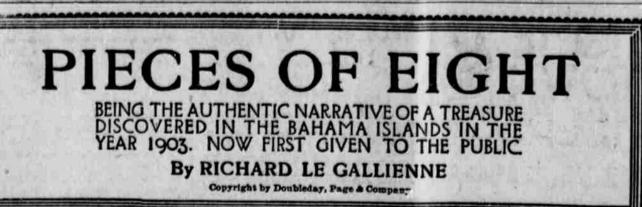
"As I have done lots of nursing I am in"s osition to know that 'Favorite Prescrip-ion' has saved the life of many a woman." -MRS. A. GEHRIGER, 1402 Wood Ave.



Tes, indeed, more often than you think, Because ACID-STOMACH, starting with in-direction, heartburn, beiching, food-repeat-ing, bloat and gas, if not checked, will even-tually affect every vital organ of the body. Severe, blinding, splitting headaches are, therefore, of frequent occurrence as a result of the upset condition. Take EATONIC, if quickly banishes acid-tomach with its sour bloat, pain and gas. It also digration-heips the stomach set vill strength from every mouthful of food you eat. Millions of people are miserable, weak, sick and alling because of ACID-strength from every mouthful of food you eat. Millions of people are showbed into the blood and distributed throughout the entire system. This often causes rheu-matism, bliflousness, cirrhosis of the liver, beart trouble, ubcers and even cancer of the stomach. It robs its victims of the meant vigorous. If you want to get back your physical

testIL undermines the strength of the most vigorous. If you want to get back your physical and mental strength-be full of vim and rigor-enjoy life and be happy, you must pet rid of your acid-stomach. In MATONIC you will find the very help you need and it's guaranteed. So get a big so box from your druggist today. If it fails to please you, return it and he will





CHAPTER VI-Continued. -13-

And then I came upon a photograph Spanish-looking young woman of remarkable beauty. It needed but one glance to realize that here was Calypso's mother, and as was natural I stood a long time scanning the countenance that was so like the face which, from my first sight of it, had seemed the lovellest in the world. This was a flower that had been the mother of a flower. It was a face more primitive in its beauty, a little less touched with race than the one I loved, but the same fearless natural nobility was in it, and the figure had the same

wild grace of pose, the same lithe strength of carriage. Two or three days went by, but as

yet there was no news of either Charlie Webster or Tobias. Nothing further had been heard of the latter in the settlement, and a careful patrolling of the neighborhood revealed no signs of him. Either his sailing away was a bona fide performance or he was lying low in some other part of the island-which of course would not be a difficult thing for him to do, as most of it was wilderness-and as, also, there were one or two coves on the deserted northern side where he could easily bide his time. Between that coast and us, however, lay some ten miles of scrub and mangrove swamps, and it was manifestly out of the question to patrol them too. There was nothing to do but watch and wait.

At last there came a message from Charile Webster, another of his Caesarian notes: "Sorry delays few days onger. Any news?"

That seemed to decide the "king." "What do you say, Ulysses," he said, "if we begin digging tomorrow? There are ten of us-with as many guns, four revolvers and plenty of machetes-not counting Calypso, who is an excellent shot herself."

I agreed that nothing would please me better-so an early hour the following morning found us with the whole garrison-excepting Samson, whom it had been thought wise to leave at home as a bodyguard for Oalypso-lined up at the old ruined mansion with picks and shovels and machetes, ready to commence operations.

We had worked for a week before rance of the ground

Sahara, with no possible means of I said to myself, must mean death. communicating with his fellows, on It came with sudden crunching pain, a the third day there would not fail to swift tightening round my heart, as hanging over the writing desk-a tall, be someone to drop in and remark though black ropes were being lashed on the fineness of the weather. So it tightly about it, squeezing out my was with us. As a general thing not once in a twelvemonth did a human me and I knew no more. being wander into that wilderness where the "king" had made his home. There was nothing to bring them there, and, as I have made clear, the suddenly opening my eyes on intense way was not easy. Yet we had hardly blackness and vaguely wondering begun work when one and another idle where I was. My head seemed entirenigger strolled in from the settlement ly detached from my body, of which and stood grinning his curiosity at our so far I was unconscious. But presently the realization of it returned,

labors. Toward evening of the third day we came upon a passage leading out of to find with a sort of indifferent mild one of the cellars; it had such a prom-Ising appearance that we kept at work later than usual, and the sun had set and night was rapidly falling as we turned homeward.

As we came in sight of the house we were struck by the peculiar hush about it, and there were no lights in the windows.

"No lights!" the "king" and I exclaimed together, involuntarily hurrying our steps, with a foreboding of we a rocky wall. Miracle of miracles! knew not what in our hearts. As we I could stand. I was not dead, after crossed the lawn the house loomed up all. I was not, indeed, so far as I dark and still and the door opening onto the loggia was a square of blackness in a gloom of shadows hardly less profound. Not a sound, not a sign of life!

"Calypso !" we both cried out, as we rushed across the loggia. "Calypso! where are you"-but there was no answer; and then I, being ahead of the "king," stumbled over something dark lying across the doorway.

"Good heaven! what is this?" I I cried with thankfulness, out of very cried, and bending down I saw that it weakness. But I still sat on in the was Samson.

The "king" struck a match. Yes! it was Samson, poor fellow, with a I took out my precious matchbox, dagger firmly planted in his heart. . Near by something white caught my eye attached to the lintel of the doorway. It was a piece of paper held there with a sailor's knife. I tore and I threw it away, as the flame it off in a frenzy, and-the "king" striking another match-we read it together. It bore but a few words, writ- tired brain for a minute or two. I was ten all in capital letters with a coarse pencil:

"WILL RETURN THE LADY IN tinued on in a slanting downward EXCHANGE FOR THE TREASURE," and it was signed "H. P. T."

CHAPTER VII.

There was just room to crawl along it on all fours, so I started cautiously, making sure I had my precious matches and my jackknife all safe. I progressed, I should say, for some twenty or thirty yards, when, to my inexpressible relief, I came out, still on all fours, onto a spreading floor; then, standing up, I perceived that I was in a cave of considerable loftiness and some forty feet or so across. It was good to breathe again such comparatively free air; yet, as I looked about and made the circuit of the walls, I saw that I had but exchanged one prison for another. There was this difference, however: whereas there had only been one passageway from the cave I had just left, there were several similar outlets from that in which I now stood. Two or three of them proved to be nothing but albreath; then entire blackness engulfed coves that ran a few yards and then stopped. How long I lay there in the darkness

But there were two close by each other which seemed to continue on. There was not much choice between them, but as both made in the same direction, so far as I could judge the direction in which I had so far pro-



Vainly I Clutched at Rocky Walls.

gressed, I decided to take the larger one. It proved to be a passage much like the tunnel I had already traversed, only a little roomier, and there fore it was easier going, and it, too brought me out, as had the other, on another cavern-but one considerably larger in extent.

I had stumbled on something like a Monte Cristo suite of underground apartments. And here for a moment blinders, and allowed her to play around these strange halls. And in one of her suggestions there was some comfort. It was hardly likely that caverns of such extent had waited for me to discover them. They must surely have been known to Teach, or whatever buccaneer it was who had occupied the ruined mansion not so very



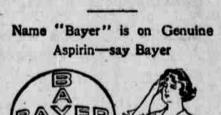
Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all grippe misery. The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness. "Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's! Ad.

Putting Him Right.

"Among the possessions of every poor man in this region can be found at least one worthless dog," severely said the spectacled tourist.

"There hain't no such thing as a worthless dog, podner!" returned Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "And no man that owns a good dog is plumb poor."-Kansas City Star.

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE





in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin toxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid .--- Adv.

On the Contrary.

Marion had been out several evenings in succession and looked tired, so mother suggested she retire early

floor. Then at last we came upon a solidly built stone staircase, winding downward. After clearing away the debris with which it was choked to a depth of some twenty or thirty steps, we came to a stout wooden door studded with nails. "The dungeon at last," said the



Cuticura Stops Itching and Saves the Hair All druggists, Boap 25, Olutiment 25 450, Taloum 25

Baby's Clothes

will be white as the driven snow when laundered if you use

Red Cross Ball Blue

It never streaks or spots the clothes, nor does it injure the most delicate fabric,

All good grocers sell it, 5 cents

a package.

Formerly Was Oyster King. Jacob Ockers, known as the "Oyster King," who died recently at his Long Island (N. Y.) home, was the first exporter of oysters to Europe, and his name came to be known in all markets where the blue point oyster was found in foreign countries. His foreign shipments the first year amounted to only 1,000 barrels. Later his export business became the largest of its kind in the United States, and amounted to 30,000 barrels annually.

Unusual.

"There's just one thing I want to ask you, John?" "Only one, Henrietta? Ain't you feelin' well?"

Lack of Spirit. "What a mushy party that was." "Well, my dear, they had only soft inks."



"king." "The kitchens, I bet," said I. After some battering the door gave way with a crash, a moldering breath as of the grave met our nostrils, and

It Was the Pirates' Wine Cellar,

a cloud of bats flew in our faces and set the negroes screaming. A huge cavernous blackness was before us. The "king" called for lanterns.

As we raised these above our heads and peered into the darkness, we both gave a laugh.

"Yo-ho-ho-and a bottle rum," " sang the "king."

For all along the walls stood or lay prone on trestles, a silent company of hogsheads, festooned with cobwebs like huge black wings. It was the pirates' wine cellar!

. . . . must mention-the fact that somehow the news of our excavation In Which I Lose My Way.

"The audacity of the fellow !" exclaimed the "king," who was the first to recover.

"But Calypsol" I cried.

shoulder reassuringly. "Don't be afraid for her," he said.

"I know my daughter." "But I love her!" I cried, thus designed to reveal in some tranquil advantage of, and it was utterly dechosen hour.

said the "king," exasperatingly calm.

time.

"But something must be done," I cried. "I will go to the commander cess my efforts to escape. at once and rouse the settlement. Give me a lantern," I called to one of the I blew out my lantern, and, curling up negroes, who by this had come up to on the sand, almost instantly fell us, and were standing around in a terrified group. I waited only for it dashed wildly into the forest.

"Hadn't you better take someone with you?" I heard the "king" call father: "Don't be afraid for her. I after me, but I was too distraught to know my daughter." Whatever hapthe tangled darkness-my brain bolling like a cauldron with anger and a fore my mind's eye, down there under thousand fears, and my heart stung. too with wild, unreasoning remorse. After all, it was my doing.

"To think! to think! to think!" I ken.

I meant that it had all come of my insensate pursuit of that filthy treasure, when all the time the only treasure I coveted was Calypso herself. Poor old ignorant Tom had been right after all. Nothing good came of such enterprises. There was a curse upon them from the beginning. And then, as I thought of Tobias, my body shook so that I could hardly keep on walking, and next minute my hatred of him so nerved me up that I ran on through the brush like a madman, my clothes clutched at by the devilish vines and

toru at every yard. I fied past the scene of our excavations, looking more haunted than ever more than a mere cavity in the rock, in the flashing gleam of the lantern. With an oath I left them behind, as it I could see no end. To climb up the accursed cause of all this evil; but to it at first seemed difficult; but I cannot have gone by them many providentially, I had a stout clasp yards when suddenly I felt the ground knife in my pocket, and with this I giving way beneath me with a violent cut a step or two in the porous rock. jerk. My arms went up in a wild ef- and so managed it. Lying flat on my fort to save myself, and then, in a stomach, I looked in.

panic of fright, I felt myself shooting Such was our discovery for that downward as one might fall down the natural tunnel, snaking through the ployed. lay, but there is another matter which shaft of a mine. Vainly I clutched at rocks-as often happens in those curirocky walls as I sped down in the ous fantastic coral formations-for seemed to have got down to the set- be falling forever, and for a moment made ages ago by some monstrous tlement. It is a curious fact, as the my head cleared and I had time to primeval serpent, a giant wormhole. "king" observed, that if a man should think of the crash that was coming to less, leading-beaven alone know tart to dig for gold in the center of at the end of my fall-a crash which, where,

my coming off without any broken

cannot tell. All I remember is

and involuntarily I tried to move-

So there I lay, oddly content, in the

The remembrance of what had hap-

pened began to grow in force and

keenness and, of a sudden, the thought

of Calypso smote me like a sword!

Spurred to desperate effort, I stood

up on the instant and leaned against

could tell, seriously hurt. Badly

bruised, of course-but no bones bro-

ken. It seemed incredible, but it was

so. The realization made me feel

weak again, and I sat down with my

back propped up against the rock, and

Slowly my thoughts fumbled around

the situation. Then, as by force of

habit, my hand went to my pocket.

God be praised! I had matches, and

dark for a while. I felt very tired.

After thinking about it for a long time,

which unconsciously I had been hug-

ging wih my hand, and struck a light,

looking about me in a dazed fashion.

The match burnt down to my fingers,

stung me. I had seen something of

my surroundings, enough to last my

at the bottom of a sort of crevasse,

a narrow cleft in the rocks which con-

chasm into the darkness. It was a

natural corridor, with a floor of white

sand. The sand had accounted for

waited for more strength.

dark-the pungent smell of the earth

my only sensation, and my head use-

surprise that it was impossible.

lessly clear.

After another minute or two I struck another match, and lo! another miracle. There was my lantern lying beside me. The glass of it was broken, but that was no matter. As I lit The "king" laid his hand on my the wick my hopes leapt up with the flame. At the worst I had light. I swung my lantern aloft, seeking

the possibilities of a climb, but every-"But I love her!" I cried, thus where it was sheer, without a ledge blurting out in my anguish what I had or protuberance of any kind to take vold of vegetation-not a sign of a "I have loved her for twenty years," friendly shrub or root to hold by. I had sense enough to know that I drowsiness coming over me told me I was not even astonished at the that an hour or two's sleep would give me the strength I needed to renew with a will and more chances of suc-Light was too precious to waste, se

asleep. But before I lapsed into unconsciousness I had clutched hold of to be lit, and then, without a word, one sustaining thought in the dark- anywhere. ness-the assurance of Calypso's safe ty, so confidently announced by her right. As her brave shape flashed bethe earth, I could have no doubt of that.

My instinct had been right in giving way to my drowsiness, for I woke up cried aloud-leaving the rest unspo- from my sleep a new man. How long I had been there, of course, I had no means of knowing; but I fancy I must refreshed and full of determination to tackle my escape in good earnest.

I had hardly relit my lantern when its rays revealed something which it seemed impossible for anyone with eyes, however weary, to have overlooked. In the right-hand corner of the

trance to a tunnel, or, more properly was scarcely more than a yard in di- I was saved!

ameter. It seemed to be something for, when I flashed my lantern up to

It was, as I had thought, a narrow earth-smelling darkness. I seemed to all the world, indeed, as if it had been

far above ground. I set about the more carefully to examine every nook and corner. Two iron staples imbedded in one of the walls, with rusting chains and manacles attached, were melancholy proof "'Jack Harkaway' can take care of was too tired to think profitably, and of one of the uses to which the place had once been put. Melancholy for certain unhappy souls long since free of all mortal chains, but for me-need I say it?-exceedingly joyous. For if there had been a way to bring prisopers here it was none the less evident that there had been a way to take them out. But how and where? Again I searched every nook and cranny. There was no sign of entrance

Then a thought occurred to me. What if the entrance were after the manner of a medieval oubliettethrough the celling! There was a reply, plunging headforemost through pened to me, she would come out all thought indeed to send one's hopes soaring. I ran in my eagerness through one cavern after another, holding my lantern aloft. That must be the solution. There could be no

other way. I sought and sought, but alas! it was a false hope, and I threw myself down in a corner in despair, deciding that the prisoners must have been forced to crawl in as I hadhave slept a good while, for I felt so though it was hardly like jailers to put themselves to such inconvenience

I leaned back against the wall and gazed listlessly upward. Next moment I had bounded to my feet again. Surely I had seen some short, regular lines running up the face of the rock. like a ladder. I raised my lantern. Sure enough, they were iron rounds little cavern, five or six feet above my set in the face of the rock, and they head, was a dark hole, like the en- mounted up till I lost them in the obscurity, for the cave here must have speaking a good-sized burrow-for it been forty feet high. Blessed heaven!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Memory Must Be Cultivated.

In any system of mental development, the memory must be cultivated at the outset, and that cultivation must continue unceasingly. It is fortunate indeed that every average person has a mind capable of excellent memory. It is only necessary that the native powers should be properly em-

Hears Only the Voice.

"A lack of understandin' kin be mighty comfortin'," said Uncle Eben "De worse you talk to a mule de more he feels complimented by de attention he's receivin'."

instead of going out again that evening. When little Dick came downstairs from her room mother said: "Well, is sister making up her mind to stay in?" He replied: "I should say not, she's making up her face togo out."

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

In these days of unsettled weather look out for colds. Take every precaution against the dreaded influenza and at the first sneeze remember that Boschee's Syrup has been used for fifty-three years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis and colds, throat irritation and especially for lung troubles, giving the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and kept as a household remedy in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Try one bottle and accept no substitutes .- Adv.

India Needs American Goods.

The fact that the Bombay Electric Tramway company, Bombay, India, recently placed an order for 130 tramtrucks in America on account of the advantageous prices quoted, indicates that there is further opportunity for the marketing in India of this and kindred lines.

Catarrhal Desiness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE active through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or importect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the duced and this tube restored to its nor-mal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. All Druggists 76c. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. **Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

An Eastern Flight.

A British airman recently flew in one day from Mosul, on the upper Tigris, over the Syrian desert, to Cairo on the Nile, making three stops on the journey of 1,100 miles, report's Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remery for infants and children, and see that it



Deaf people should enjoy better health than others, as they do not catch everything going.