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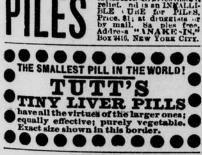
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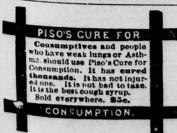
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.











A MAIDEN

ane boat was just easting off. He looked around; Captain Duncan was doing every-thing and Bob Ross was not there!

"Are you going to do without your pilot?" he said to the skipper as he approached "I hae nae time to speak to onybody the

noo," was the sharp response, as Captain Duncan hurried to his post on the hurricane Cargill quietly followed him, because Annie was there.

"We shall have a pleasant day," he said. with as much warmth as if there had been something very particular in the remark.

"It looks plea-ant enough at present," she answered, smiling at the weather prophet; "but it is a west wind, and those clouds yonder may bring us such rain as will spoil the nicest clothes."

He observed the smile and was unconscious of the playful allusion to his gor-

geous raiment.
"Ah, you are weather-wise, Miss Murray, and I ought not to have dared to say a word on the sulject. I ought to have asked you to tell me how it was to be. But we may be happy in the most unpleasant weather when we are with those we like best in the

world."
"What is the day to be, father?" she said, turning her head away impervious to this

very broad compliment.
"You'll na be fashed wi' heavy seas, ony way," answered the captain, busy minding his own business and uncon clous of what was going on. Cargill did feel that slight movement of her head and inattention to his words; for like all small natures he was content so long as attention was paid to him, but spiteful always, and wrathful sometimes, when he was treated with the

slightest neglect.
"However, she will come round," was his thought, and the opportunity to bring her round was his now. The father was in his favor, and that bugbear, B b Ross, was not on board. He congratulated himself most cordiaily on that circumstance. He did not care by what lucky accident it had been brought about. There was the fact, and that was enough for him. It was something more than that the absence of Ross left him free to woo Annie; there had been cer-tain wild thoughts in his head which made him specially glad that the man was

Then he had a particular piece of gratification. Annie went down to the deck and he accompanied her. They walked up and down, and she listened to his empty chatter about the grand sights and grand people of London and Paris. He tried to make her understand what delights lay before the woman who should be taken to these places by a man who loved her and "knew his way

She said little in reply, but she listened, and he felt assured that he was making rapid progress in her good graces. She halted occasionally and looked out to sea or to wards the shore scanning the waters with eager eyes; he did not observe their expression, and did not guess what she was looking for. And at such times she would say "yes" or "no" "that's fine," in a low voice which filled him with the joy of triumph.

But in the midst of his triumph, the Mer maid suddenly slackened speed, and then the engine stepp d altogether. Annie stood still, looking across the water at a smack which was sailing towards them.

"Is there anything the matter?" inquired Cargill in surprise. "Oh, no, nothing the matter; only there's

Mr. Ross coming." Cargill looked as If the shadow of the blackest cloud which followed them had fallen on his face.

Then there came a shout from the distance of "Mermaid aloy!" And presently the boat glided up beside the steamer. A little figure climbed up her side and Bib Ross stood on the deck. A wave of his hand to his comrades below to signify "all right," the little boat dropped ast rn, and the pad-dles of the Mermaid moved again. Then he turned to snake hands with Annie, but did not stay to speak more than a few words of greeting to her. He hastened to the cap-

of the girl! And yet it was a change of so quiet a nature that it was only perceptible to the eyes of j alousy. Dull of wit as Cargill mig'it be, jealousy made him keen of vision. From the impassive listener to his

rhodomontade, courteous because he was her father's guest, she became buoyant in mood and bright in face, answering him briskly on every subject he mooted, giving him wi h singular cordiality more than all the information he desired as to the management of the vessel and the various points of the coast which they passed. For as it was a clear day they were enabled to hug the coast line, and even the houses could be distinguished with the naked eye, so far.

"But suppose now if the man at the wheel happened for a little while to neglect his duty and you were passing a rocky shore, what would be the consequence?" he inquired, as one anxious for information.

"Well, if the wind blew landward we should come to grief." she replied, smiling. "But you need not be afraid of that with my father and Mr. Ross on board."

"Oh, I am not afraid," he said pompons ly; "but I wanted information in the management of a boat, as I think of buying a yacht, and your father is to arrange the mat-ter for me if I should decide up m it. But that will depend upon somebody else."

And he looked at her, meaning that she should understand who the somebody was. She did not choose to understand, but an swered as if she were interested in the pro-

ject.
"It would be a fine enjoyment for you to go sailing about wherever you liked; but I hope you would not think of managing the

boat yourself at first." "C rtainly not; but the somebody is quite able to do it-only of course she would not be required to do it. She would, however, control our skipper, whoever he might be, and see that he p ayed no larks with us. As, for instance, keeping us in port for his own purposes when we wanted to go out by prending that the wind was dead against us; or there was a storm coming-and so on She would know all about it and set him right."

Still she would not understand. "It is not usual for any one to interfere with the skipper," she said, without the slightest alteration of tone or manner; "and

no man that ken'd his trade would allow it."
"But supposing you were to see a man making a dangerous mistake-he might know his trade but be drunk perhaps-you would not stand by and permit it to continue at the risk of the lives of all on

"Ay, but the man that got drunk when at his work would not ken his trade," she answered, in a tone of contempt for such an individual as had been problematically sug-

gested to her. The answer and the manner in which it

FAIR. the yacht he spoke of was to be bought for her if his suit prospered.

She was too happy to be annoyed by his attentions; and he was not mistaken as to the immediate source of her good-nature. He saw her speaking frequently to Ross, and although he could not hear them, he could easily guess the purport of their conversation, and he was several times successful in interrupting them. He noted with what glee she waited upon him at meals, on which occasions they were generally alone together in the cabin, for, of course, when Ross was below, Captain Duncan was on

Once, standing by the open sky-light he heard this part of their conversation.
"You mind, Annie, that when this trip is

over I'm to speak to your father." "Oh, yes, I mind; and I can give you good news. From something he said to me, I think he'll maybe na be much against it." Cargill walked away with teeth hard set

and frowning brow. CHAPTER VIII.

ROCKS AHEAD. But from that moment Cargill's bearing wards Ress altered strangely. He became quite friendly—not patronising—in talking to him, and he praised him in the cabin. So cleverly did he manage this that Ross said to himself, "Well, he is not so spiteful as I thought he was;" and Anni 's eyes brightened whilst she said to herself, "We'l, there some good in him after all. I never thought he could say a kind word about For although she spoke of Mr. Ross,

that person was in her thoughts plain Bob. In fact they were all getting on in such a pleasant way that Captain Duncan began to think that Cargill had succeeded in winning the lass; and he said to his daugh.er when they were alone together-

"So, you're to tak' a man after a'?" "I'm na wantin' a man," she said very decisively, knowing to whom her father

"Ay, ay," was the jocular observation, "ye say that, but I never ken'd a lass that didna want a man unless she had one already."

Annie turned away her head, making no reply. But she was thinking much. What was she to do if her father insisted on this marriage with Cargil? He had said that he would not insist; but she knew how oostinate he was once he had got an idea fixed in his head. Kind he was, and fond of her as a father could be of a daughter; but in his anxiety to see her "a grand leddy," as he called it, the conviction might be borne in upon him that he was proving his affection most by forcing her to do what he judged best for her future.

Had Annie seen the curious grin on her father's ruddy face as he made his little joke, perhaps she would not have been so uneasy. She had not seen it, but remem-bered what she had told him—that she would take no man without his good-will and would not take one against her own. She would hold to that.
She went towards Ross, who was at the

wheel. He smiled as she approached, but there was no answering smile on her face. She passed him without a word and stood with her back towards him gazing at the long track the little stramer had made.

Ross, grasping his wheel firmly, glanced round in surprise; but it was only for an instant, for he had to turn his face quickly to the course before him. He could speak, however, although he could not look, for the coast of hure rocks is one of the most dangerous known to mariners. The Mer-maid was a very slow vessel, although a sure one, and to save time, the weather be ing fine, they were hug ing the shore, and constant watchfulness was requisite on the part of the pilot. "Is there anything wrong?" he asked

arxiously. Sie answered, also without changing her

"I am feared there is something wrong," "Can you tell me what it is-can I help

She stood silent for a while, the wind whistling around them and the engines pant-ing as the Mcrmaid toled her way along.

"Do you mind that day we were at the "I shall never forg tit."

"Do you mind that when I was saying there was only one time when I wished I might leave father, I did not tell you what that time was?"

"I mind every word you said, for every word was like gold to me."

"I am going to tell you now." Her voice faltered a little as she spoke, and he listened with his heart thumping against his side. Then came the low sweet voice like a whisper of the wind— 'It was when I thought of you."

His grasp tightened on the handle of the wheel as if to keep himself from forgetting all sense of duty and turning round to take her in his arms.

"I ken'd that, Annie, and that was what made your words sae dear to me. Nothing can ever take the joy of that minute from me—I hae felt it in my heart ever since, and it has comforted me whenever I thought of the possibility that you might be given away to—somebody else."

There was again a long silence. They were full of the glory of their love and could not speak. Ann'e was the first to find voice. "I doubt my father is against us. He is taken up with that man, and his grand ways and his fortune and his promises, and I doubt he will never hearken to a word from you. That is what is wrong, and I'm sair troubled."

"But you will never give yourself to him?" "Never. That is what I came to tell you -I shall never take him; but I shall never take you either without father's will. And I want to tell you more; that if I am na to be yours, I shall never be anybody else's." "I am content. I can bide my time, and it will come. Do not you fear."

She scarcely heard the comforting words, for she had turned quickly and hurried away, half-ashamed of the confession and

the pledge she had given. Ross felt as if he could have steered the Mermaid against the wildest storm that ever blew. He was no mere man now, he was a giant with all a giant's strength. had told him that her thoughts had been like his own long ago. She had pledged her eif to him and the future was safe. Now he knew what he had to do. He had to satisfy her father and he would do it. There might be a little delay, but the time must come when Duncan Murray would own that he was worthy of his daughter. As for Cargill,-poor chap!-if he had any right feeling in him at all he would suffer badly by the loss. Even if it were only his vanity which was hurt, he would suffer, So, for

him there was nothing but kindly pity. But oh! the happiness that thrilled through the man as he stood at his post, guiding the little *Mermaid* safely to her

Cargill, however, had no intention of be ing a loser in this game they were playing. He, too, could bide his time, and he feit as sured that his time was nearer than that of

It had been his purpose to make his pro was given apparently afforded Cargill much satisfaction, for he did not at that moment further attempt to impress upon her that was not fitting, and he did not mean to as'

her to marry, him until he was pretty sure that her answer would be yes. And that time would be soon.

It was getting dark when the heavily laden litt'e steamer reached the rugged coast of Buchan, and the pilot, knowing the dangers of the Dun Buy Rock and the Builers, was keeping well off, but not so well off as one less acquainted with the coast would have done. So far, this had been the most rapid passage the slow Mermald had achieved, and Ross had good reasons for desiring to make it a remarkable one in its career.

When they were about opposite Slains Castle, the lights were up, and there was no

one on deck except Ross and the look-out.
The captain was below, resting in perfect confidence of his pilot's skill, and Annie was engre d with some papers in the cabin. Cargill came on deck, lit a c'g r, and took a short turn up and down as if surveying the darkening outlines of the coast. He spoke a few words to the man on the look out, then he walked slowly aft to Ross, who confident of his course in such a caim sea and feeling some sorrow for the man whose disappointment he expected to be so great, and who had become so friendly with him lately, had no objection to exchange a word

"Cold work this, Ross, and confoundedly dull, isn't it?" he said good-naturedly.
"Neither cold nor dull, Mr. Cargill," was the cheery answer.

"Ah, you like the work, I suppose, and that makes all the difference." Cargill seated himself on a coll of rope as

he spoke. "Of course I like itor I wouldn't be at it." "I suppose you find it troublesome enough

"That is to be expected-all work is troub esome at times."
"You seem to be taking things easy,

though, with all the perils of the deep be fore you."
"Whiles," answered Ross, laughing. "Wish I could do that," and a cloud of

smoke went up from the clgar.
"You have never known what it was to work for your living, and that's a pity for any man.'

'Ah . . . Do you smoke?" "Very seldom, and never at work."
"That's a pity for you; because I have some spleaded cigars here—cost a shilling

"Then I should not like to smoke one." "You would if you knew what they were Well, you won't refuse to have a drank with me? If you do, I shall think you are keeping up old scores against me."

He poured out a dram from his flask as he spoke and held it up to Ross. The latter hesitated, but r membering the trouble he

was to cause this man, he said-"It is against all rules to drink when on duty; but seeing what there has been be-tween us is likely to be, I won't refuse to drink your health."

He drank and Cargill slowly put the metal cup on the bottom of his flask again. "Capital stuff that, I can tell you. Got it

my-elf from a friend in Campbelton." "Ay, it's strong," said Ross, gasping. wish there had been some water with it." "Would you like some now? I'll send it

"Thank you, I'll be obliged to you."
"All right," and Cargill moved off as if to fu'fit his promise. He threw his c gar overboard and disappeared down the cabin stair. But the water did not come.

Ross felt his throat parched and some thing fiery fly up to his head, making his eyes start as if they were to come out. What could this be? Surely one glass of whisky could never have such an effect upon him. It must have been very strong whisky indeed. What a fool he had been to touch it! They were approaching the Dun Buy Rock and the Bullers, where he should have all his sen es about him. But no! his senses were becoming confused, his eyes dim, and everything danced before them—a devil's dance of flashes of fire and black huge rocks. What was the matter? Could he not pull himself together? He had only to hold the wheel as it was and all was right. Steady, now. He set his teeth; he would master this demon that had got possession of him.

He tried to call out, but his tongue was paralyzed. His senses were becoming more and more confused, his eyes more and more dazzled. Then a sort of frenzy seemed to come up n him. He would defy these demons. He would hold on and carry the

vessel safely by the rocks. He fell, still holding to the wheel, thus alte ing the course of the Mermaid so that her n se turned suddenly straight to the

Dun Buy Rock. There was a moment of bewilderment on the part of the look-out. Then he shouted

in terror-"Save us! what's wrang?-we'll be on the

rocks in five minutes!"

The cap ain heard the cry and hurried on deck, followed by his daughter and Cargill. In an instant the caprain's eyes took in the terrible position. He rushed to the

wheel and saw Ross lying prostrate. "Drunk! and curse him?" he almost screamed as he grasped the wheel, and with a vigorous effort wrenched it round so that turned the Mermaid into safe water again.

All hands were on deck now, Annie standing apart, pale and bewildered.
"Take that drunken villain out o' my sight," he roared, as he stood panting and

guiding the vessel.

CHAPTER IX. ALL FORLORN.

The huge rocks called the Bullers o' Buchan rise high and jagzed above the sea, which dashes and churns white against them, falling back a moaning as if with disap pointment that it cannot overthrow them. But it has made inroads at their feet, form ing curious archways, leading to great cav erns, once the haunt of smugglers. Still the rocks stand firm, proud guardians of the coast, and a terror to mariners and fisher-

men when the winds blow high.
The little Mermald looked like a speck on the water in contrast with these g ants of nature. As it steamed slowly and safely by them there were some on deck whose hearts beat quick at thought of the peril they were so narowly escaping. All were grateful to the captain, who had come so timely with such skill and strength to their rescue; only one pitied the man who had led them into the danger.

As for Duncan Murray, his breast was full of wrath. The reputation for care and skill which he had carned with a lifetime to be jeopardised at last, and only saved by a miracle! Jeopardised by the man he had trusted as he trusted himself! There was

no penalty heavy enough for such a villain! Except the engine-man and Ross, who had been placed on the floor of the cabin, all remained on deck. But no word was spoken until they had passed the grim Bullers. They were like people petrified, pale and dumb, watching the scowing figure at the wheel. When they knew that they were safe they were safe there was one great breath like a sob of relief, and a silent prayer of wondering thanks. Then the power of motion was re-stored to them by the loud voice of the cap

ain giving some brief commands. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Adams, the express man, was a sta

Did Not Have the New

Mr. Meadow (wrathfully, to country editor)-My house was robbed las' week. an' you didn't have a word about it.

Country editor (wearily)-You did not send us the information, Mr.

Mr. Meadow (petulantly) An' is that the way you editors get y'r news 'bout houses bein' robbed?

Country editor (ironically) — Well, no. Usually the thieves drop in and give us the item, but this time I guess they forgot about it.

Knew the Facts. First Little Boy-Papa was readin'somefin' about Mind Reader Bishop

bein' killed, but I couldn't make out how it was.

Second Little Boy (solemnly)—He had two doctors. No Chance for Mistakes.

New Boy-Is this bill good?

New Boy—It's a 32 silver certificate.

Merchant (hurriedly)—Examine it
yourself. If it looks like a miserable
counterfeit it's genuine.

Merchant (busily)-What denomina

Queen Christina of Spain is persistently carrying out, to the intense disgust of her household, the reforms which the late duke of Aosta, when king attempted to introduce-reforms by which the viands and wines com-ing from the royal table are returned instead of becoming the perquisites of servants as was formerly the case.

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know sait from sugar; read what he says:

yaars ought to knowsalt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Mesars F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Calarrh Curo, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions. Yours truly,

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Takon internally.

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—An Indian man while fishing recently found a very fine pear! It had fallen from a mussell shell and was lying on the bar. It weighs two and a half pennyweights and was pronounced a very fine specimen. The man claims that he was offered \$300 for it.

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There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you hook, Beautiful Lithogham, or Sample Free.

—The weasels are said to be killing off the rabbits in Tulare county. The crea-ture comes up behind bunny as he sits at peace with all the world, and, springing upon his back, clings and sucks his life blood as he runs, until he drops dead from exhaution exhaution.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORKS. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-tie free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, \$31 Arch St., Philade!phia, Pa. —An Alabama man possesses a curiosity in the shape of two trout grown together like Siamese twins. The body of each is perfect, but they are united by a membrane attached to their bellies. They are alive and frisky.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

—An Illinois man threw himself in front of a fast train on the Big Four rail-road near Middlesworth, with the hope that the railroad officials would compro-mise damages by giving him an annual pass over the line.

Some one has discovered a book in Dub lin with the words of "The Messiah" as sold at the first performance in that city in 1741. It shows that "He shall feed his flock" was taken right through by one voice, the contralto, who was Mrs. Cibber.

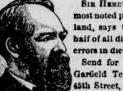


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For Throat and Lungs

"I have been ill for Hemorrhage "about five years, "have had the best "medical advice, Five Years.

"and I took the first dose in some doubt. This resulted in a few hours easy sleep. There was no further hemorrhage till next "day, when I had a slight attack which stopped almost immediate-"ly. By the third day all trace of "blood had disappeared and I had "recovered much strength. The fourth day I set up in bed and ate my dinner, the first solid food for two months. Since that time I have gradually gotten better and am now able to move about the house. My death was daily expected and my recovery has been a great surprise to my friends and the doctor. There can be no doubt about the effect of German Syrup, as I had an attack just previous to "its use. The only relief was after." the first dose." J.R. LOUGHHEAD, Adelaide, Australia.

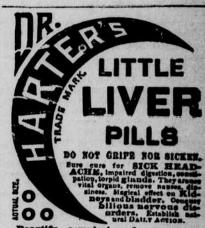
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