## JOHN TOPP, PIRATE

By Weatherby Chesney and Alick Munro.

COPTIUDIT, 1900, BY WEATHERBY CHEENEY AND ALLOR MURRO. ELLUSTRATIONS BY IL C. COULTAR.

CHAPTER XXX.

The burning circle of sun baked sea which we had escaped was straingely like a vast frying pan, and having got out of that, we were perliousi Don Miguel was carrying us to Spain tuelty could invent for us vengeful Calignant fate.

no more n nown that the plunder of Had he together with other booty, the galleon hidden on a lonely island the galleon hidden on a lonely island tay snugly mard of a crippled dotard, under the go eastward voyage would doubtless his roken. He would have have been b too, now that the tables been charmed until turned, to renew many so effectively the old man. were so effective with the old man, his acquainther, for thus the auto da his former jall would have another to he pictured selleved that all our actor. But he because you on the sea bot-gains lay fathoms deed Scourge, and tom with the ill fated his well balwe would not agitate ing him.
anced mind by undeceiv us in irons in

Don Miguel did not put his underlings the hold, though some of the embered the suggested it. No; he remyilling hower time when he was our unvater, and he of wood and drawer of woof his debts prepared to pay back some to ply our in kind. We were made rour service as mariners whenever the rost of craft as mariners wheneve ces were wanted, and for of any one the time we were the slaves

who chose to command us. Every dirty job in the ship fell to the Englishmen's share, and a chough blow was the payment. An now and the gorge of one of us would refusal again rise and a mutinous would tremble on his tongue, his mate if he bid him knuckle under, grin could and bide his time.

their "A coward's blows never forge mutfather," Willie Trehalion would ter prophetically.

"Aye, uncle, an curses come hom kie roost," his nephew Job would chu

in reply. Outwardly no band of unfortunates was ever more numbed by despair, more hopelessly reconciled to an irrevocable fate. To the dons' eyes we were meek and submissive as Indians, effectively. We were careful not to volves in their caverns among the court suspicion by excess of zeal, while weed jungle below?"

We avoided additional tyranny by I fear neither sea god nor sea dev-

steady obedience. But we meant to escape. The carrack should never set us on Spanish ground. We would fire her powder room sooner, and perish with the rest of her crew in one overwhelming holocaust. In the meanwhile we lived in hope that the chapter of accidents would unravel the coll in which we had entangled ourselves.

The pilot left the carrack at the most easterly point of Trinidad, and then, bidding goodby to domestic navigation. we set out on the ocean voyage. For two days we beat, tack and tack, against easterly winds, sagging to leeward like a haystack, and making hardly any headway. Then for three days the wind chopped round fair, and we sped easily along our course. But after the third morning had passed the barren plain of ocean began to haze over, and as the thickness increased the breeze died away, till at last the carrack lay motionless in the calm of a dense fog.

Night came, and the gray twilight of the afternoon changed to inky blackness. All of us were asleep, tired out with the exertions of the day and glad to snatch a little rest.

Suddenly Alec and I were aroused by a warning touch of Willie Trehalion's hook.

"Listen!" he whispered. A strange sound came to us out of the blackness, a sound that was half wall, half howl, but wholly weird and awful.

"A water plxy," said I, trembling. "See wolves," said one of the men, who had raised himself on his elbow to listen. "They're scenting prey. We're in for a fearful storm, or they wouldn't be there. Sea wolves never hunts without a kill."

The sound made itself heard again-a "Wa-a-o-o-w" rising doleful in the still night air and dying away into nothing with unutterable mournfulness.

"A water plxy beyond doubt," said I again.

"A water fiddlestick!" replied the boatswain contemptuously. "That cry comes from no creature what breathes through gills. It's my old cat, an that's his night song. D'you think I shouldn't know his voice among a thousand? Old Nep-you'll mind him, Master Topp?"

I shook my head. "The night mist has got into your brain, Willie. You must be mistaken

here," I said. "Mebbe it's Nep's ghost that's halling, uncle."

"Nep's ghost be hanged!" replied the boatswain irritably, turning on this last speaker. "Hold your tongue, Job, an let others speak that has sense."

"But if it is Nep. Willie?" "This-if that's Nep, why, then, it's the Bristol Merchant too. Think a minute. Why shouldn't it be her? Those on board couldn't be expected to walt for us up the great river till the crack e' doord. The three years that Captain

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX Ireland told them to bide there is up long ago, an, so believing that we're all swallowed up in the wilderness, they're making the best o' their way home with the news. Besides, listen again. There! I'd stake my hand on it that's Nep's volce! An, as Nep would never desert the Bristol Merchant, we must just try an frighten the dons into setting us adrift. We'll maybe fall between two stools; but, anyway, It's our best chance."

"If we can do it," said Alec, "but"-"Trust me to manage it, Captain Ireland," interrupted Willie. "I've a weapon in mouth that would frighten the very soul out of a Spaniard, if the devil bred Spaniards with souls. Ask Master Topp. He knows what I can do. Look at them now! Fearsome o'the darkness, they've lit a score o' lanterns an are clustered together like a flock o' sheep, a-wringing their yaller hands with fright. Now's our time; now or never. An, markee, my lads, out-Spaniard the most Spanish o' them in trembling. If it's laughter that makes your limbs shake, never mind. The dirty hounds are too scared to know the difference."

And, whispering further directions to Alec, he led him away, and the rest of us dropped down the ladders and mingled with the trembling group in the walst.

Again the melancholy "Ma-a-o-o-w" floats to us out of the darkness, and Alec, stepping forward into the lantern light, clapped a cupped hand to his ear and cried: "Listen! There's some one halling from the masthead."

"Give ear to my lord o' the sea!" cried a high cracked voice from aloft, and another from the mainyard arm shricked, "He comes alongside!"

Then, as though from the waters close to, came a third voice, deep and resonant, which asked what ship that was. "Who halls, and by what right does he question?" cried Don Miguel. "I am Neptune, lord o' the sea," re-

turned the voice. "What ship is that?" A look of perplexity came into Don Miguel's face, and the rest of the Spanlards shook with fear.

Neptune was impatient. "What ship is that? Answer me, miserable mortal! Know you not that going about our labors mechanically, I have power to pull your puny bark and, if we did not show great interest, timber from timber an to carry your in each task, at least we performed it arcasses away to batten my sea

> th isper that it was best to temporize the powers of darkness some-

> then, with a muttered anathema af er every sentence, he answered ma affie's questions himself.
>
> Nepturat cargo?" queried the lord of

the seignlest told him. The at passengers?"

of whom seven are women ants." -

crew ?" and sixty, most potent.' "A hun" Methinks there's some "No mor Old ocean hath a few yet un

hereabout." queer flavore 1 prisoners, English sail-"There are working a passage to ors, who ar

Spsin." wed Neptune. "Her-"What!" bello als majesty's ships! etics on one of Heretics at larg Thunder an tempe an unshackled! sts! I'll destroy

the whole lot o' you And so the farce went on, until at length the trembling Spaniards, find-

iength the trembling Spaniards, finding that their crossings and pater nosters were useless, began to look upon us as so many Jonaha. Their saints were forgotten, and they were for heaving us overboard at once.

Rut Neptune would not allow it.

"Pollute not my sweet brine with the four bodies of Englishmen," he warned them. "Set them adrift in a boat, an then my sister's chickens, which feed on carrion, will have the wherewithal to flesh their hungry beaks."

beaks." Don Miguel would have prevented this, for he alone out of his ship's com-pany doubted Neptune's renuineness, but the others woul not non to him. Tackles were rigged with lightning speed, a boat was heaved on the booms and lowered, and w t from rere shoved down to it willy nilly, p ing vigorously in obedience to whispered command. They would us neither food nor water, neither com pass nor sail, nothing in fact but curses, and, bidding us shove off, threatened to quicken us with a saker

shot if we did not hurry out of reach. We pulled on till the babel of voices on the carrack had died away, and then, judging we were out of earshot of the dons, Willie Trehalion gave s peculiar whistle, low and tremulous. A slight breeze had sprung up, and after a moment's pause a faint sepulchral "Wa-a-o-w" was wafted to us over the stern.

Around spun the boat, and willing backs, straining at the oars, sent her darting in the direction of the sound Presently the rigging and hull of a brig loomed through the fog and a voice hailed to bid us keep our distance.

"Bristol Merchant, ahoy! We're your

pirates, that's what y'are. Our mates is all swalley'd up by the wilderness or took by Spaniards. Sheer off, I tell

"You've a black cat aboard there," bawled Willie Trehalion impatiently; "a black cat sailing under the name o'

Nep, haven't you?" "Mebbe we have, mebbe we haven't. I bain't a-goin to argy wi' ye. Sheer off an ha' done. There's a Spaniard away there through the fog. Go an plunder him. We ain't got the value o' a jack o' ale among us.'

"Wait a minute," said Willie Trehallon. "See if Nep won't remember his old master's call." And the boatswain repeated his low whistle.

"Ma-a-e-ow! Me-ear-wa-ow!" came shrill and distinct across the water. "Well I'm blamed!" exclaimed a fresh voice. "Ef that ain't Willie Trehallon, et's his ghost. Nep'll answer to noan o' us, ill conditioned ole varmint es 'e is."

his old master's shipmates do. Now I'm telling you true. There's Captain Ireland here an Master Topp an just a han'ful o' others, all that is escaped out o' this murdering land. An now blest if our own mates will own us, though we've got gould enough stored up to buy Bristol city with."

"Pull a stroke or two nearer," bawled the first speaker, and then added to those beside him: "And ye lads blow yer matches up ready to fire. There's witchcraft enough in that blamed old cat to get the whole lot o' us into trouble yet. Boat ahoy, there! Rest on yer oars again, an advance nearer at yer peril. Strike a light an let's look at yer faces."

"We have nothing to strike a light with," broke out Alec angrily. "Man alive, the boat's not provisioned for a voyage. She's as bare as Willie Trehallon's head. We've just escaped from the Spaniard yonder and are absolutely unarmed. Come, I know you well enough; you are Martin Snale, whom I left in command."

"Mebbe I be, an mebbe I bain't," replied the man cautiously. "No disrespect to ye, Captain Ireland, if ye be Captain Ireland, but I'll just make sure before ye come any nearer that a lantern's light won't shine clear through ye. The voices is all right, but they say that sperrits keeps the voices after the body's shelled off on 'em, an I ain't a-goin to 'ave no ghosts aboard

Alec stood up to be inspected. A great horn windowed lantern was thrust out on the end of a boat hook, and Martin Snale, climbing into the main rigging, made a penthouse of his two hands and peered at us from under them. The fog was thick, the tallow dip flickered badly and Martin's wits were sluggish; consequently he was very long in coming to a decision. At the end of nearly ten minutes' scrutiny he stepped down from his perch and, bidding us remain where we were, disappeared for awhile. Presently he returned and, scrambling into the shrouds again, bawled out afresh:

"Ye looks all right; solid enough, learns that looks is sometimes deceivin. So I'll just make so bold as to heave this orange at one o' ye to see whether it hits anything solid enough to burst. If it does, ye can come

aboard." He lifted his hand and threw. The yellow fruit, flying through the air, was stopped by Willie Trehallon's bald pate. The boatswain never winced, and apparently the sight of the scat-tered pulp and juice—the drange was an overripe one-streaming down his stolid face was sufficient. Martin Snale demanded no more tests, and we climbed up the round barrel side of our own old brig, the Bristol Merchant.

There was but one thing which lessened our delight at meeting in freedom our old shipmates once more-we could not have the satisfaction of letting Don Miguel know how we had fooled him.

(To be continued next Friday.) CHICAGO GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Record of the Day's Trading and Closing Quotations.

Chicago; June 13.-The wheat market was helped just when it most needed it today by reports of crop damage by fly in Illinois and Kansas, and by the large number of loads taken for export, and the July delivery closed steady and 1/2c up. July corn closed 1/2/2c lower, July oats 1/3c down and provisions from unchanged to 10c under got no relied

provisions from unchanged to 10c under yesterday final price. Closing prices: Wheat—July, 71c; Sept., 69½,000%c. Corn—July, 41½,042c; Sept., 43¼c. Oats—July, 27¼c; Sept., 25½,025½c. Pork—July, \$14.75; Sept., \$14.92½. Lard—July, \$8.07½; Sept., \$8.00,28.12½. Ribs—July, \$8.52½; Sept., \$8.60. Cash quotations—No. 2 red wheat, 71Q 72c; No. 3 red wheat, 69@70c; No. 3 spring wheat, 66@71c; No. 2 hard wheat, 70½c;

wheat, 66671c; No. 2 hard wheat, 7046c; No. 3 hard wheat, 65670c; No. 2 cash, white and yellow corn, 414,4444; No. 3 new and new yellow corn, 404,6404c; No. 2 oats, 274 @28c; No. 8 oats, 274c.

steady, others weak; similar conditions for butchers' stock and Texans, top sales, \$6.25; good to prime steers, \$5.45@6.25; poor to medium, \$4.40@5.40; stockers and feeders, choice steady, other slow, \$3.00@4.85; cows, 2.700@5.00; heifers, \$2.75@5.10; canners, 2.00@2.65; bulls, slow, \$2.80@4.60; calves, 2.00@2.65; bulls, slow, \$ Chicago Live Stock. 500 opened weak, closed steady; top, \$6.20; mix ed and butchers, \$5.85@6.15; good to choose heavy, \$5.95@6.20; rough heavy, \$5.80 @5.40; ilight, \$5.80@6.07%; bulk of sales, \$6.00@6.10. Sheep—Receipts, 10.000; sheep and imbs steady; spring lambs up to \$5.70; good to choice wethers, \$3.85@4.10; fair to choice mixed, \$3.60@3.95; western sheep, \$3.85@4.10; yearlings, \$4.10@4.50; native lambs, \$4.00@5.00; western lambs, \$4.60@5.00

\$5.05@6.05; mixed packers, \$5.85@6.00c light, \$5.75@5.874; pigs, \$4.60@5.70. Sheep—Receipts, 4.000; steady to 10c lower; western lumbs, \$4.50@5.10; western wethers, \$3.75@4.25; western yearlings, \$4.25@5.50; ewes, \$3.25@4.75; culls, \$2.25@2.00.

South Omaha Live Stock. South Omaha, June 13.-Cattle-Receipts, 1.900; slow\_steady; native beef steers, \$4.50@ 5.90; western steers, \$4.0074.85; Texas steers, \$3.50@4.50; cows and helfers, strong, \$3.50674.85; canners, \$2.00673.40; stockers and feeders, \$3.25674.90; calves, \$3.0067.00; and feeders, \$3.25024.50; calves, \$3.00024.50; bulls, stags, etc., \$3.00024.50. Hogs-Re-celpts, 10,700; 5c lower; heavy, \$5.85625.95; mixed, \$5.824/95.85; light, \$5.80925.824; plgs, \$5.00925.75; bulk of sales, \$5.824/95.85. muttons, \$3,90674 20; grass wethers, \$3,4067 3.80; ewes, \$3.25@3.75; common and stock sheep, \$3.00@3.65; lambs, \$4.00@5.90; spring lambs, \$4.50@5.75,

St. Joseph Live Stock.

St. Joseph, June 13 .- Cattle-Receipts, 1, 188; weak to 10c lower; natives, \$4.35@5.80; cows and helfers, \$2.25@5.25; veals, \$4.00@ 6.50; bulls and stags, \$2.2566.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.4064.85. Hogs-Receipts o noan o' us, ill conditioned ole var-nint es 'e is."

"Nep don't forget his old master if
nis old master's shipmates do. Now

"Receipts, 1,879; slow and steady; lambs, \$4,25625.00.

> Sloux City Live Stock. Sloux City, June 13.—Cattle-Receipts, 400: steady; beeves, \$5.40@5.85; cows and bulls, mixed, \$2.50@3.75; stockers and feeders, \$3.25@4.50; calves, and yearlings, \$3.25 64.50. Hogs-Receipts, 2,500; 5c lower selling at \$5.7065.85; bulk of sales, \$5.80. lower

Old Soldier's Experience. M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health. They always do. Try them. Only 250 at A. H. Kiesau's drug store.

Ira D. Reckard, Duncombe, Ia., writes: "My little boy scalded his leg from the knee to the ankle. I used Banner Salve immediately and in three sau. Trial bottles free. weeks' time it was entirely healed. I want to recommend it to every family and advise them to keep Banner Salve on hand, as it is a sure remedy for scalds or any sores." A. H. Kiesau.

You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find Geo. B. Christoph. an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Kiesau's drug

A Sprained Ankle Quickly Cured.

sprain of the ankle." says Geo. E. Cary, editor of the Guide, Washington, Va. Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and am Co. pleased to say that relief came as soon Drug Co.

Insomnta

is caused by a derangement of the nerves. Lichty's Celery Nerve Compound is an extract of celery combined with other efficacious medical ingrediyou sleep. Sold by Geo. B. Christoph.

William Woodard of Decatur, Ia. writes: "I was troubled with kidney disease for several years and four one dollar size bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure cured me." A. H. Kiesau.

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debil-ity; but, "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from headache, backache, nervousness, sleepless ness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guarranteed. A. H. Kiesau. Only 50c.

Edward Huss, a well known business man of Salisbury, Mo., writes: "I wish to say for the benefit of others, that I was a sufferer from lumbago and kidney trouble, and all the remedies I took gave me no relief. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure, and after the use of three bottles, I am cured. A.

A. O. Blanchard, West Bangor, N. Y. "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. Have doctored with several physicians and I got no relief until I used two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure." A. H. Kiesau.

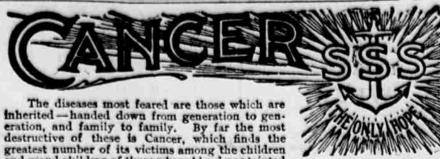
The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away; Do this; don't look like a fright; Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight.

Geo. B. Christoph. Quick Relief for Asthma. Miss Maud Dickens, Parsons, Kans., writes: "I suffered eight years with asthma in its worst form. I had several attacks during the last year and

Maybe you were out late last night? If you had taken a Krause's Headache be cool and clear this morning. Take one now and you will be all right in an half hour. Price 25c. Sold by Geo. B. Capsule before retiring your head would Christoph.

Kansas City Live Stock.

Kansas City June 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000 natives, 2,000 Texans, 550 caives; 54,000 natives, 2,000 natives, Saves Two From Death.



and grand-children of those whose blood was tainted with this dreadful malady. You may carry this poison in the blood for years, but as the vital powers begin to wane a slight bruise or cut, wart or mole, sore or pimple may develop into Cancer. From middle life to old age is the time when the slumbering poison is most apt to break out, a sore or ulcer often degenerating into Cancer, and Tumors become more progressive and ulcerate through the skin, the sharp, shooting pains causing the most intense suffering.

The Cancer patient naturally grows despondent as one after another the usual remedies fail, and the sore shows no sign of healing. The impurities that have

been accumulating in the system, perhaps for generations, cannot be eliminated nor the poisoned blood made pure by salves, washes and plasters. The proper treatment is to purify and build up the blood, remove the cause, when the sore or ulcer heals.

Mr. J. B. Arnold, of Greenwood, S. C., writes: "A tiny ulcer came, just under the left eye. It began spreading, and graw worse rapidly, destroying the flesh as it went. As Cancer is hereditary in my family I became thoroughly alarmed, consulting the best physicians and taking many blood medicines, none of which did me any good, when one of our leading druggists advised me to try S. S. S., and by the time I had taken the second bottle the Cancer began to show signs of healing, the discharge grew gradually less and finally ceased altogether, the sore dried up and nothing remains but a slight scar. I feel that I owe my life to S. S. S."

wait until the blood is so polluted and the system so thoroughly saturated with the poison that no medicine, however efficacious, can check the progress of the disease. If there is a taint in your blood get it out at once, don't wait for some external evidence of it, the appearance of a tumor or ulcer. We have prepared a special book on Cancer which we will mail free. Our physicians are ready to help you by their advice and such direction as your case requires. Write us fully and freely—no charge for medical advice. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

well." Desperate throat and lung dis-eases yield to Dr. Ktug's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by A. H. Kie-

A Pocket Cold Cure. Krause's Cold Cure is prepared in

capsule form and will cure cold in the head, throat, chest or any portion of the body in 24 hours. You don't have to stop work either. Price 25c. Sold by

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the pole in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects: such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Waterbrash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming "At one time I suffered from a severe up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two "After using several well recommended doses will relieve you. Try it. Get medicines without success, I tried Green's Prize Almanac Kiesau Drug

as I began its use and a complete cure Mothers write us that they have speedily followed." Sold by Kiesau solved the problem of keeping their Mothers write us that they have children well. Give them Rock Mount. ain Tea each week. A blessing to mother and child. Geo. B. Christoph.

Krause's Cold Cure

for colds in the head, chest, throat or any portion of the body, breaks up a cold in 24 hours without interruption to the priest interrupted him, saying in a mariner all the years I have he the priest interrupted him, saying in a mariner all the years I have he soothing curative effects. It will make when first symptoms appear. Sold by Geo. B. Christoph.

> Piles of People Have Piles. Rectol has cured piles of people of the piles to stay cured. A pile pipe free with each package. We sell it on a positive guarantee. No care, no pay. 50 cents. Samples free. Kiesau Drug Co., Sole Agents.

A Good Cough Medicine.

It speaks well for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy when druggists use it in their own families in preference to any other. "I have sold Chamberlain" Cough Remedy for the past five years with complete satisfaction to myself and customers," says Druggist J. Goldsmith, Van Etten, N. Y. "I have always used it in my own family both for ordinary coughs and colds and for the cough following la grippe, and find it very efficacious." For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

A Terrible Explosion

Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer, of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her." Infallible for cuts, corns, sores, boils, bruises, skin diseases and piles. 25c. at A. H. Kiesau's.

A Good Thing. German Syrup is the special prescrip-

tion of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicines. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cts. Get Green's Prize Almanac. Kiesau Drug Co.

Rectol is a Remedy With a Record. Its record is 98 per cent of permanent cures. If you have the piles try it. It's free if it fails to cure you. Sample free. Kiesau Drug Co., Sole Agents.

& KIDNEY CURE IS &

or money refunded. Contains nent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles. PRICE 50s and \$1.00.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Sold by druggists on guarantee. sweet, refreshing sleep.

comes irritation, and brings brain and nerves, overteeds and nourishes the

Saivise Dr. Miles'

tracted mental strain and overwork. Have also used it in my fami y and I know it is a true brain and nerve food."

R. H. MARTIN, Charleston, W. Va. it a perfect remedy in cases of nervous-"I have used Dr. Miles' Wervine at

Dr. Miles' Nervine. toods and nerve tonics is The greatest of all brain tality and mental power. and build up new vigor, vibrain, strengthen the nerves thought power, beed :: forces and diminish their strain exhaust the brain irritation, worry and mental tired. Overwork, nervous ei nistd oht nohw ten is







of Me. GREAT W produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Foung men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervous ness. Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions. Lost Power, Falling Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which units one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards of Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mall, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to care or retund the money. Book and advise free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 10-20 Plymouth Pl., CHICAGO, ILL. FRENCH REMED



For sale in Norfolk, Nebraska, by

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