WEB OF STEEL By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY Father and Son

Here Is a Powerful Story of Failure and Sacrifice and Love and Courage and Success

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CHARACTER TEST

ONFIDENCE and good-nature are easy for folks who are already prosperous and successful. The true strength of a man's character is revealed, however, in adversity. Tear the foundation from beneath one who has always enjoyed advantages of wealth and position, and see if he has the backbone to conquer evil days-to rise above circumstances and win. In "Web of Steel" we have the story of a man whose foundation is destroyed. His fight to rebuild it makes the novel. It is not merely entertaining fiction; it is a piece of inspiring literature. We feel sure all of our readers will enjoy this Cyrus Towsend Brady

THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

Love of Woman.

If meetings only lived up to their anticipations, life would be a succession of startling climaxes. It had been some months since Meade had seen him. Helen Illingworth. He had dreamed of meeting her every day and had pictured the meeting differently and more rapturously after every letter. As a matter of fact the whole thing was father-" casual and ordinary to the last degree. It always is.

Doctor Severence, a retired physician, who was vice president and financial man, and Curtiss, the chief engineer of the bridge company, were hard upon Miss Illingworth's heels as she stepped down from the car to the said. "But this will count a great station platform. He saw her, as it deal, because through father's kindness were, surrounded by prosaic men. The I had some handwoman he loved got the same welcome and the same handshake as her father | ed the girl. and the other two men. It was not until big Abbott, who had been belated his merriment had that boyish ring by some sudden demand of work, came sweeping down the platform to engage was a sufficient answer to that statethe attention of the men that the anx- ment, for he went on quickly. tous Meade had a moment with the girl

Now Helen Illingworth had also been seeing visions, so that she had been as disappointed as he. The only real satisfaction that either of them could take morning." In the situation lay in the fact that the other was there. It was midsummer and the girl was dressed in some light. filmy fabric which well became her ra. longer. I've seen lots of bridges built diant beauty. Meade could look at a bit of structural steel work and tell you all about it. All that he could have told you about the dress she wore was that it was exquisitely appropriate, but it never occurred to him that with a great price to a great artist Helen Illingworth had obtained that look of delightful simplicity.

The gown was not wasted on Mende. she decided, as she caught his rapturous glance. She had never looked love-She was not a fragile, ethereal woman; quite the reverse. That was one of ten thousand things Meade liked For about her. She could do all those ath-. letic and practical things that modern young women can do and she could do them well.

Meade was intensely practical and efficient. He could do all of those things himself and many more and he liked to do them, and that is one reason why he had been attracted to her: jet not for that alone did he love her. On that soft summer afternoon she looked as subtly delicate as every man would at one time or another have the reati woman he loves appear, and as far reer of moved from things strenuous as if in ourif another world! He was wearing the rough clothes, flannel shirt, khaki troubers, heavy shoes and leggings which were his habitual use at work. Con-Ev trested with her filmy and delicately colored fabric his well-worn olivehe n drab habiliments stood forth hideously. That is, he thought so, and the con-Rock trast somehow seemed typical of the tes. ! difference between them as he considimit ered her.

ner's

of conscious power in the bearing of the engineer which differentiated him Sum from most of the men with whom she had been thrown in contact during her life. The International Bridge was the biggest thing of the kind the Martlet company or any other American structural plant had ever undertaken. It had been a constant topic of conversation wherever her father was. She had heard all about it, and although, strictly speaking, the bridge was the work of Meade, Sr., yet she always identified it with Meade, Jr. There was feeling in her mind that it was her pridge and that, through him, she combanded it. She was a supremely asthred and entirely confident young ledy, yet with the man by her side she **xperienced a passing sense of uneasi-

There was the careless insouciance

a steam hammer. They were as awkward and constrained when left to themselves as if one had not been all over the world | "six months! It's a thousand years," on man's jobs for a decade and the he went on, "and I'm going to take you and Abbott were both scrubbed to other had not queened it among the out on the bridge after dinner. It's within an inch of their lives, but, sicest girls of the land for half as great at any time. It's the most magmany years. And with thoughts burn- nificent sight on earth even now, but were scratched, roughened, stained and ing, passionate, and words embarrassbgly torrential at hand to give them pointed as the little group walked past tainly most presentable, and old Abatterance, they only spoke common-

ness, such as one might conceive the

butterfly would feel in the presence of

"How is the bridge getting along?" asked the girl, repeating her father's words of a few minutes before, as and stood silent. There was something these two fell behind the others marching down the long platform, while the the great, black, outreaching, farmaid standing by the private car with extending arms of steel. The first sight china." the porter looked curiously after the of it always gave the beholder a little moving group and wondered if that shock. It was so huge, so massive, so have brought along our granite ware gray-green, long-legged young man was grandly majestic, and withal so airy, and tincups, then we would be free

was ever erected," he said.

"How you love it," said the girl. hour. As the great steel web rose, his a pang of jealousy. heart expanded with it. He took pride in it even more when they began to softly. push the suspended span across the river on the outer end of the completed cantilever, toward its fellow rising on the other side. He lingered about it when the rest of the workaday world which was concerned with it had withdrawn to rest. Frequently late in the night he had arisen and had left the sheet-iron shack he occupied near the work (for the topography of the land and the course of the river had determined the location of the bridge far from any town), and in the moonlight he had gazed bewitched by the great web of steel, all its mighty tracery delicately silvered, faintly outlined, lacelike, lofty, lifted high into the heavens. He fell into a little reverie for a

brief moment from which she recalled "Well?" she asked. "Yes, naturally," he found himself saving in a conventional tone of voice.

"it means a great deal to me. My "Oh, your father," she began indifferently, although she knew and liked

the great engineer. "It is his crowning work and-"

"Your beginning." "It is not in me, or in any engineer, to begin where my father left off," he

"I believe you did it all," interrupt-

He broke into sudden laughter, and she liked. He seemed to think that

"How long shall you stay?" And in spite of himself he could not keep his anxiety out of his voice.

"I think father's going on to the city sometime tomorrow-probably in the Meade's face fell.

"So soon as that?"

"I will try to persuade him to stay



He Lingered About It.

and I should enjoy standing by and erection of what was to be the greatwatching you work."

that, and the men, of course." possible and profitable the labor of the care, constantly reporting the progothers," she answered. "You plan, you ress to his father, every step taken lead, the rest only follow. By the under the superintendence of Abbott, way, father told me to ask you and a man of great practical ability as an Mr. Abbott to dine with us tonight in erector, but of much less capacity as the car."

gloom. haven't any clothes, neither has Ab- had got into his blood. It had become Meade somewhat hotly. bott. We left our dress suits behind a part of his life. He loved the bridge; us when we came into the wilderness | yet more he loved Helen Illingworth, | plans in spite of-" to work."

"Oh," she laughed. "What difference does that make? Come just as you are. It will be a relief. I like you that way. I get so tired of black and white," she

wilderness."

at our house."

and the great structure suddenly was revealed to them.

The four men ahead had stopped awe-inspiring and tremendous about

swer, and even with his heart full of far-off mountains. So ether-borne was thing." the girl by his side whom he longed it in its perfect proportion that even to clasp in his arms but did not even dull and stupid people—and none of said the colonel with heavy pleasandare touch the hem of her garment, these were that—felt its overpowering try, "so long as the bridge stands." some little enthusiasm came into his presence. Meade and the girl stopped voice. "It is the greatest bridge that too. After one glance at the bridge, it, Mr. Meade?" asked Helen quickly.

she looked at him. And that was typical. For the first time he was not at | will survive quite that long," he an-Did Meade love the bridge? Ah, the moment aware of, or immediately swered as much to her father and the there could be no doubt as to that, responsive to, her glance. And that, He had studied its growth hour by too, was typical. She noted this with promise of lasting its time."

"You love the bridge," she said

He straightened up and threw his head back and looked at her. "I thought so," he said simply-"un-

til today, but now"-he stopped again. "But now?" she asked.

"I have just learned what love really is and the lesson has not been taught me by a bridge," he answered directly.

Yet Bertram Meade, the younger, did truly love the bridge which he had seen grow from the placing of the first shoe-the great steel base on top of the pier which carries the whole structure-to the completion of the soaring cantilever reaching out to meet its companion on the other side-the great International, which was to be the tie that bound, with web of steel, two great countries which lay breast to breast; already in touch save for the mighty river that flowed between them.

By no means would Meade, the younger, have been charged with the great responsibilities of the bridge had it not been for his exhaustive preparation and wide experience. To a thorough technical training at Harvard, in the Lawrence Scientific school, had been added a substantial record of achievement. A fine bridge which he had erected in faraway Burma, triumphantly achieving the design despite all sorts of difficulties, had attracted the attention of old Colonel Illingworth, the president of the Martlet Bridge company.

He had kept the young man under his eye for a long time. When he commissioned his father. Bertram Meade. Sr., to prepare the plans for the great International, the most-sought-for and famous of bridges, he had noted with satisfaction that the older man, who stood first among bridge engineers on the continent, had associated with himself his son. Meade, Jr., had recently returned from South America, where he had again shown his mettle. The two worked together in the preparation of the designs for what was to be the crown and triumph of the older man's life, the most stupendous of all the cantilever bridges in the world.

The great engineer had a high idea of his only son's ability. He was willing to proclaim it, to maintain it, and defend it against all comers except himself. When the two wills clashed, he recognized but one way, his own. The relations between the two were lovely but not ideal. There was leadership not partnership, direction rather than co-operation. The knowledge and experience of the boy-for so he loved to call him-where of course nothing compared to those of his father. When, in discussing moot points, the younger man had been unconvinced by the calculations of the elder, he had been laughed to scorn in a good-natured way. His carefully set forth objections, even in serious matters, had been overborne generally, and by triumphant calculations of his own the father had re-enforced himself in his conclusions; and the more strongly because of the opposition.

Young Meade's position was rather anomalous. He had no direct supervision of the construction. He was there as resident engineer representing his father. He had welcomed the position because it gave him an opportubut never one like the International, nity to see from the very beginning the est cantilever bridge the feet of the "I don't do the work. Abbott does world had ever trod upon, the wheels of the world had ever rolled across. "Your work is the work that makes He had followed with the utmost a scientific designer or office engineer. Meade's mood changed into positive Meade had watched its daily growth with the closest attention. Like every "I can't," he said dejectedly. "I other man in similar case, the work

CHAPTER II.

The Witness for the Defense.

One of the pleasant evidences of the went on quickly to prevent him from possession of riches is in the luxury taking advantage of her incautious ad- of a private car. Although Colonel Illingworth was personally a man of "Hang the clothes," said the man, simple tastes as became an old camradiant once more in that admission, paigner, there was no appointment "since you will allow it, I will come that wit could devise or that money with what I can rake up. But you'll could buy which was lacking to make have to tell me which fork to use. I his private car either more comfortable have almost forgotten out here in the or more luxurious in its napery, glass, china and silver, the dining table need-"It isn't six months since you were ed not to apologize to any other anywhere. The colonel was most punctilious in dressing his part and Meade climbing about the bridge, their hands in the moonlight—there it is now," he torn. Aside from that, Meade was certhe station which had hid the view bott, in spite of his indifference to such matters, looked the able and powerful man he was. The conversation at dinner was at

first light and frivolous. "I'm lost," began Abbott, "overnow-

ered with all this silver and glass and

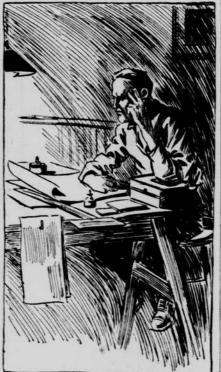
"Yes," laughed Meade, "we should the reason for the New York gown! seen against the impressive background from the dreadful fear that we are go the design of a new thing like this."

"It's doing splendidly," was the an- of deep gorge and palisaded wall and ing to drop something or break some-

"You can break anything you like,"

"And that is going to be forever, isn't "I don't think anything built by man others as to her, "but this gives every

"You know," observed Curtiss, "there was some question in my mind about



It Had Been a Part of His Life.

these big compression members. When first studied your father's drawings, wondered if he had made the lacing strong enough to hold the webs."

"That matter was very thoroughly gone into," said Meade quickly. "It was the very point which I myself had confident that we provided latticing enough to take up all the stresses. I looked into that matter myself," he went on with much emphasis.

"I guess it's all right," said Curtiss lightly. "I examined the webs and lacings carefully this afternoon. They seem to be as right as possible."

"Those trusses," said Abbott emphatcally, "will stand forever. You need not worry about that."

it is mine, and much depends upon the three. date of completion."

the shop, doctor. If you get the stuff out on the bridge. The moon is rising tain ranges. here to me I'll get it in place in short and-" order," answered Abbott.

"We aren't worrying about anything with you and Meade on the job, Abbott," said the colonel genially.

"Yes, you are, father," said the girl, Ever since the International has been started you have scarcely been able to your dress, Helen, before you go," said give a thought even to me. I'm tired of it. I hope the old thing will soon gaging him in conversation on technibe finished, so that we can all go back

"I hope so, too," assented the colonel is the bridge is an obsession with us all. It is the biggest job the Martlet has ever handled. Indeed, it is the biggest thing in the world. It's the longest cantilever, the gleatest span, the heaviest trusses, the-'

"I've heard all about it," interrupted the girl, waving him into silence, "ever since you began it. Sometimes I think it's beginning to obsess me, too."

"You don't look like it," whispered Meade, under cover of the general laugh that greeted her remark. "What do I look like?" she whis-

pered back quickly, in return. But Meade had no opportunity to

"It is not exactly a subject for dinner conversation," said the colonel with sudden gravity, "but all of us here, haven't even changed your gown. You of Rameses III, at Luxor, for more even you, my dear, must realize how much that bridge means to us. I won't go so far as to say that its failure would ruin us, but it would be hard for us to survive."

"Have you ever known anything that my father designed to fail?" asked

"No, and that is why we took his

"In spite of what, sir?"

"In spite of Curtiss here and some "Mr. Curtiss," said Meade, turning to the chief engineer, "if it will add

anything to your peace of mind. I will

assume my full share of responsibility for the matter. You know the books by Schmidt-Chemnitz, the great German bridge engineer?" Curtiss nodded. "At first I-that is, we-thought that there might possibly be weakness in

those compression members, but I checked them with the methods he advocates and then submitted the figures to my father, and then he went through the whole calculation and applied coefficients he felt to be safe." "I'm willing to take your father's

udgment in the matter rather than Schmidt-Chemnitz', or anybody's," said Curtiss, "so successful has been his ca-"Now that I have seen the members

in place I have no doubt that they will stand," said the colonel. "Sure they will," added Abbott with supreme and contagious confidence, an

assurance which helped even Meade to

"Of course we all know," said Doctor Severence, who had been long enough in touch with engineering to

don't want our experiment to fail in the platform, as they turned about the this instance."

"They won't," said the young man boldly.

He had long since persuaded himself father all right, so that he entered upon his defense and the defense of the bridge with enthusiasm. He was ready to break a lance with anybody on its behalf."

"Well," began the colonel, "we have every confidence in your father and in you. I don't mind telling you, Meade, it need not go any further, that when this bridge is completed we shall be prepared to make you personally a very advantageous offer for future relations with the Martlet company if you care to accept it. On the strength of your probable acceptance we are already planning to venture into certain foreign fields which we have hitherto not felt it to our interest to enter."

"That is most kind of you, Colonel Illingworth," said the young man gratefully, "and it appeals to me very strongly. I have been associated with father latterly. He wants to retire with the completion of this bridge, and before I open any office of my own I should like the advantage of further experience. Such a connection as you propose seems to me to be ideal, from my point of view. No man could have any better backing than the Martlet Bridge company."

"Well, we shall look to you to be worthy of it," said the colonel kindly. His glance vaguely comprehended

his daughter as he spoke. Colonel Illingworth was a very rich man. The Martlet Bridge company was nearest his heart, but he had many other interests. His only daughter would eventually be the mistress of a great fortune. Meade was not poor. Of course, his means were limited compared to Colonel Illingworth's great fortune, but what he had earned, saved, and invested was sufficient-yes, even for two. And he would inherit much more. Old questioned, but father is absolutely Meade had not been the greatest engineer of his generation for nothing. Independent and self-respecting, young Mende could not be considered a fortune hunter by anybody. He was the kind of man to whom a decent father likes to intrust his daughter. Old Colonel Illingworth found himself gazing wonderingly at the two.

After dinner the men sat out on the observation platform with their cigars and coffee. For those that liked it "Are you going to finish this job on there was something in tall glasses in time?" asked Severence, the vice presi- which ice tinkled when the glasses dent. "You know the financial end of were agitated, but Meade declined all

'With your permission, sir," he said.

"I have heard so much about it." "I want to see it when the workmen are all off and it is all quiet, in the moonlight."

"Very well. You had better change the colonel, turning to Abbott and en-

cal matters. "I'll wait for you at the front door of the car," said the engineer, his heart

"I won't be long," she whispered as

she left him. Helen did not want to waste time time. Every moment they were apart,

ment lost. door of the car and descending the so much of their original range. steps toward him, eagerly expectant, "I want a prize for my swiftness."

"A prize!" returned the man, "why,



They Saw Her Round, Red, Full Face.

can't go out on a bridge in that gown planks, paint and-" "Can't I?" she said; "you just see."

"I hate to see you spoil your dress," he said uncertainly as she stopped. Really what gown on earth was

"Yes," said the colonel, "but we form near the siding. At the end of temporary station and storehouse, before them rose the bridge. The moon was rising over the high hills that sprang up from the steep clifflike bank that he had been all wrong and his of the other side of the vast river. They saw her round, red, full face through an interlacing tracery of steel The lower part of the bridge was still in deep shadow. Indeed, the moon had just cleared the hills of the opposite bank of the great gorge cut by the broad river flowing swiftly in its darkness far below. At the farther end of the suspended arm extending far over the water the top of the traveler glistened. The cantilever on the opposite shore, incomplete and sunk under a high rise of sand, was still in shadow

and not yet discernible.

Unwittingly the woman drew a little near the man. He became more conscious than before of the light touch of her hand upon his arm. It was very still where they stood. The shacks of the workmen had been erected below the bridge about a quarter of a mile to the right along the banks of the little affluent of the main stream. They could hear faint but indistinguishable noises that yet indicated humanity coming from that direction. The fires in the machine house and in the engines were banked. Lazy curls of smoke rose to be blown away in the limitless areas of the upper air. In the darkness all the unsightly evidences of construction work were hidden.

"Oh," said the woman, drawing a long breath, "I don't wonder that you love it. Isn't it beautiful, flung up in the air that way? One would think it wasn't steel but silver and gold and-"

"Time was," said the man, "when I loved a thing like that above everything except my father, but now-"

Young Meade comes out of his dream with a terrific bump -the real story begins with the next installment. Tell your friends to read "Web of Steel," the best serial of the year.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RACCOONS WASH THEIR FOOD

Curious Habits of a Typically Known American Animal Are a Most Interesting Study.

Few American wild animals are more widely known or excite more popular interest than the raccoon. which occupies most of the wooded parts of North America from the southern border of Canada to Panama, "That depends upon you people at "I am going to take Miss Illingworth with the exception of the higher moun-

Their diet is extraordinarily varied and includes fresh-water clams, crawsaid the girl, standing by the door. fish, frogs, turtles, birds and their eggs, poultry, nuts, fruits and greer curious and unique habit of washing their food before eating it. Their fondness for green corn leads them into frequent danger, for when bottom-land corn tempts them away from their usual haunts raccoon hunting with dogs at night becomes an especially favored sport. Raccoons are extraordinarily and I guess you are right. The fact beating like a pneumatic riveter and intelligent animals and make interest sounding almost as loud in his ears. ing and amusing pets.

> Raccoons began to figure in our frontier literature at an early date. "Coonskin" caps, with the ringed tails any more than Meade did. So, instead | hanging like plumes, made the favorite of taking her father's advice, all she headgear of many pioneer hunters, did was to cover her beautiful shoul- and "coonskins" were a recognized ders with a light wrap and hasten to article of barter at country stores. the car door in the shortest possible Now that the increasing occupation of the country is crowding out more and since the sum-total in which they could more of our wild life, it is a pleasure be together was so small, was a mo- to note the persistence with which these characteristic and interesting "Now," she said, coming out of the animals continue to hold their own in

Lebas' Confidence.

Many years ago the granite obelisk you've been gone years, and you that stood sentinel before the palace than thirty centuries, was taken to Paris. Its erection in the Place de la Concorde was marked by a fine ex be had in many districts and the homeample of civic courage. It had been steader is welcome.-Advertisement brought from Egypt by the engineer Lebas in a river boat specially constructed at Toulon, to navigate the Nile and the Seine. This boat was towed through the sea by a warship. When the cables used in raising the obelisk were strained almost to breaking Lebas placed himself under the enormous stone as it began to move. If a single cable had broken all would have been over with the engineer. Explaining his hardihood Lebas said it was to show the crowd of onlookers that he was sure of his calculations. A single error and he would have been crushed, and he preferred a tragic end to dishonor. "This," said Le Cri de few lines in the Constitutionel, no ventures of the sea serpent."

The Cotswolds. The Cotswolds are another example of the variety of natural scenery that

England succeeds in packing away within her narrow seabarred boundaries. Here, within three hours of and those slippers, tramping over dirty the largest city in the world, you can tracks, piles of steel, rough wooden walk in complete loneliness, over a grassy road that follows the route laid out by Roman engineers, with a tumbled skyline of real mountains on your right, and a sweep of empty fields falling away to the left. You can take worth half an hour of her society? At tea in an old Roman villa, where the least that is the way he felt about it. tiled courtyard is still smooth and and evidently she felt the same way. tight; you can sleep in an inn that has learn much about it, "that there is always more or less of experimenting in ping her arm through his as they its bill of fare since the days of Rich walked down the long wooden plat- ard the Lion Hearted.

Nature Require Assistance

POOR APPETITE DYSPEPSIA INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS SPRING ILLS OR MALARIA

A splendid first aid l

HOSTETTER' STOMACH BITTER

No Hope.

Pansey-Isn't it tragic that John for own on his job? Lily-Well, he still can make go Pansey-No, he can't; he was

teeplejack.—Jester.

GREAT DEMAND FOR CANADIAN LAND

Americans Are Buyers and Becoming Settlers-Anxious to Get Cheap and Productive Land.

Reports are to hand that there will be a large influx of settlers from th United States into the Canadian Wes during the coming Spring. For a time there has been a falling off, on acco of the fear of conscription, which course was not possible, and which Canadian Government gave every a surance would not be put into open tion. In any case it would not affect the American settler, and more than that the man who was working on the farm, helping to produce the grain that goes to feed those who are at war,

would not be affected. The excellent yields of the Western Canada crops, and the high prices secured is having its influence on those looking for homes. The authenticated reports that have been sent out from time to time that this farmer and that farmer had paid for their entire farm holdings out of one crop has reached the ears of the man looking for a farm. When he hears that G. H. Beatty of Nanton, Alberta, had 679 bushels of wheat from 12 acres or an average of 561/2 bushels to the acre, he becomes interested. . When he learns that Sidney E. Phillips of Beddeford, Alberta, threshed ten hundred and fifty-three bushels of wheat, the average being 521/2 bushels per acre, his interest is further aroused. Thos. Long of Lethbridge had 120 bushels of oats to acre from a field of 25 acres W. Quinn of Milk River had 6,094 bushels of wheat from 100 acres, an average of 60 bushels per acre and Itahert Tackaberry of Nobleford makes atfidavit that he had an average of seventycorn. When near water they have a field of 10.63 acres. Thos. Boulton of the six bushels of wheat per acre from a same place makes affidavit that from fifty acres he had a yield of fifty-three bushels of wheat per acre. Newell J. Noble's affidavit of getting 54 bushels per acre from 1,000 acres stands out most strongly as evidence of what the wheat grower can do. This affidavit is strengthened by a paragraph stating that he had 122 bushels and 30 lbs, per acre from 394.69 acres. Mrs. Nancy Coe makes affidavit that on her farm

> (stubble field) she got 20 bushels and 38 pounds per acre. It cannot be said that these were freak yields because so many had such great success. When these reports are read, the man looking for a farm be-

at Nobleford she threshed six thou-

sand one hundred and ten bushels of

wheat from one hundred and fifteen

acres, or fifty-three bushels and eight

lbs. per acre, and from a flax field

comes convinced. These are only a few of the reasons that will cause a large influx of American farmers into the Canadian West during the coming Spring.

The farmers now resident in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are purchasing additional lands. Prices are low and Free homestead land can

Lucky Choice. "I'll tell you, old man, Angy is a bright girl. She's brains enough for two." "Then she's the very girl for you, my

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why take ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's German Syrup has been used for fifty-one years in all towns in the United States, Canada, Australia, and other countries, for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the Paris, "was in 1836, before our day of throat, especially lung trouble. It interviews and Lebas occupied only a gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expecmore, no less, than the periodical ad- toration in the morning, giving nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts. throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health, assisted by pure air and sunshine when possible, Trial size 25c, and 75c family size. Sold in all towns in the United States, Canada, Australia, and other countries .- Adv.

> Contraries. "That young fellow is a coming man." "Yes, he has lots of go."

After the Murine is for Tired Eyes. Movies Red Eyes - Sore Eyes - Granulated Byelids. Resta

while using a spreader last week and | Portianu, Oregon.