SYNOPSIS.

-10-Brouiliard, chief engineer of the Niquola irrigation dam, meets J. Wesley Cortwright and explains the reclamation work to him. Cortwright organizes a company and obtains government contracts to furnish power and material. Steve Massingale threatens to start a gold rush if Brouillard does not use his influence to bring a railrond branch to the place, thus opening an easy market for the "Little Susan" mine ore. Brouillard tells Amy Massingale of his need for money to pay off his dead father's debts. She tells him to be true to himself. He decides for the extension. Mirapolis, the city of humbered days, booms. Cortwright persuades Brouillard to become consulting engineer of the power company in return for \$100.000 stock. Stoppage of work on the railroad threatens a panic. Brouillard spreads the Massingale story of placer gold in the river bed and starts a gold rush, which promises to stop the reclamation project. Amy tells Brouillard that her father is in Cortwright's financial clutches. He tells her he has made \$100.000 and declares his love. She loves him, but shows him that he has become demoralized. A real gold find is made. Brouillard sells his stock but does not pay his father's debts. Cortwright's son shoots Dave Massingale. Brouillard threatens Cortwright with exposure if he pushes Massingale to the wall. Brouillard, chief engineer of the Niquois rigation dam, meets J. Wesley Cort-

There comes a time in the life of every young man who is smothering his soul to gratify his senses and selling his character for money, when opportunity is given him to turn about face, to rediscover his ideals and get back to common honesty. Has Brouillard reached this point?

rannen er en e CHAPTER-XV-Continued.

The promoter pulled himself erect

with a grip on either arm of the chair. "Brouillard, do you know what you are talking about?" he demanded.

"No; it is only a guess. But as matters stand-with your son indictable girl?" for an attempted murder . if I pay those notes at the bank."

him well his ore and pay the notes if know women." he can. If he can't, I'll take the mine."

"All right," said the visitor placably. "You asked, and I've answered. Now let's come to something more vital to both of us. There is a pretty persistent rumor on the street that you and your associates succeeded in getting a resolution through both houses of congress at the last session, appointing a committee to investigate this Coronida claim right here on the ground. Nobody seems to have any definite details, and it possibly hasn't occurred to anyone that congress hasn't been in session since Mirapolis was born. But that doesn't matter. The committee is coming; you have engaged rooms for it here in Bongras'. You are expecting the private-car special next week.

"Well?" said the magnate. "You're a pretty good kindergartner. But what

"Oh, nothing. Only I think you might have taken me in on the little gling curiosity still restrained itself, side play. What if I had gone about town contradicting the rumor?" "Why should you? It's true. The

congressional party will be here next week, and nobody has made any secret of it."

"Still, I might have been taken in." persisted Brouillard suavely. "You'll surely want to give me my instructions a little beforehand, won't you? Just think how easily things might get tangled. Suppose I should say to some body-to Garner, for example-that the town was hugely mistaken; that no congressional committee had ever been appointed; that these gentlemen who are about to visit us are mere complaisant friends of yours, coming as your guests, on a junketing trip at | than usually reticent. your expense. Wouldn't that be rather

The mayor of Mirapolis brought his hands together, fist in palm, and for a flitting instant the young engineer saw in the face of the father the same expression that he had seen in the face that he is buying instead of selling." of the son when Van Bruce Cortwright was struggling for a second chance to kill a man.

"Damn you!" said the magnate savagely; "you always know too much! You're bargaining with me!"

"Well, you have bargained with me, first, last and all the time," was the cool retort. "On each occasion I have had my price, and you have paid it. Now you are going to pay it again. Shall I go over to the Spotlight office and tell Harlan what I know?"

"You can't bluff me that way, Brouillard, and you ought to sense it by this time. Do you suppose I don't know how you are fixed?-that you've got money-money that you used to say you owed somebody else-tied up in Mirapolls investments?"

Brouillard rose and buttoned his

"There is one weak link in your chain, Mr. Cortwright," he said evenly; "you don't know men. Put on your coat and come over to Harlan's office with me. It will take just about two minutes to satisfy you that I'm not bluffing."

For a moment it appeared that the offer was to be accepted. But when he had one arm in a coat sleeve, is only to buy again."

Brouillard's antagonist in the game of hardihood changed his tactics. "Forget it," he growled morosely.

What do you want this time?" "I want you to send a wire to Red Butto telling the smelter people that you will be glad to have them handle the 'Little Susan' ore."

"And if I do?" "If you do, two things otherwise due to happen adversely will go over to your side of the market. I'll agree to keep out of the way of the sham Washington delegation, and I think I can promise that Harlan won't make a scarehead of the facts concerning the Coronida land titles."

Mr. Cortwright thrust the other arm into the remaining coat sleeve and scowled. But the rebound to the norm of brusque good nature came almost

immediately. "You are improving wonderfully, Brouillard, and that's no joke. I have a large respect for a man who can outbid me in my own corner. You ought to be in business-and you will be, some time. I'll send the wire, but I warn you in advance that I can't make the smelter people take Massingale's ore if they don't want to. All I can do is to give the old man a free field."

"That is all he will ask-all I'll ask, except one small personal favor: Don't rub your masquerading Washington delegation into me too hard. A fine quality of noninterference is about all you are buying from me."

"Tell me one thing, Brouillard: What is your stake in the Massingale game? Are you a silent partner in the 'Little Susan'?"

"Then why are you so anxious to make old David a rich man'at my expense? Are you going to marry the Steve?"

The engineer did not resent the queswere you, Mr. Cortwright, I believe tion as he would have resented it a I'd give David Massingaie a chance to few weeks earlier. Instead he smiled and said: "A little while ago, Mr. "And let him blackmail me? Not in Cortwright, I told you that you didn't a month of Sundays, Brouillard! Let know men; now I'll add that you don't

> CHAPTER XVI Flood Tide

Public opinion, skillfully formed upon models fashioned in Mayor Cortwright's municipal laboratory, dealt handsomely with the little group of widely-heralded visitors-the "congressional committee." When it was whispered about, some days before the auspicious arrival, that the visiting lawmakers wished for no public demonstration of welcome, it was resolved, both in the city council and in the Commercial club, that the wish should be rigidly respected.

Hence, after the farewell banquet at the Commercial club, at which even the toasts had ignored the official mission of Mayor Cortwright's guests, tinsaid nothing and did nothing until the train had stormed out on the beginning of its steep climb to War Arrow pass. Then the barriers went down, In less than half an hour after the departure of the visitors, the Spotlight office was besieged by eager tip hunters, and the Metropole cafe and lobby were thronged and buzzing like the compartments of an anxious bechive.

Harlan stood the pressure at the newspaper office as long as he could. Then he slipped out the back way. There was a light in Brouillard's office on the sixth floor of the Niquoia building, and thither he went, hoping against hope, for latterly the chief of the reclamation service had been more "What do you know, Brouillard?"

was the form his demand took. "Go to Cortwright," suggested the

engineer. "He's your man." "Just come from him, and I couldn't get a thing there except his admission

"Well, what more do you want! Haven't you any imagination?" "Plenty of it, and, by Gad, I'm going to use it unless you put it to sleep!

Tell me a few correlative things, Brouillard, and I'll make a noise like going away. Is it true that you've had orders from Washington within the past few days to cut your force on the dam one-half?"

paperknife, absently marking little cir- feel like it. Today is the last day on cles and ellipses on his desk blotter, and the ash on his cigar grew a full quarter of an inch before he replied: "Not for publication, Harlan, I'm

sorry to say.' "But you have the order?"

"Yes. "Good. Then I'll ask only one more know you'll tell me the truth: Are you, individually, buying or selling on

the real estate exchange?" Brouillard did take time, plenty of it. present excitement was against him. Otherwise he would have interpreted of the telephone conversation he might differently the sudden hardening of the have listened to. jaw muscles when Brouillard spoke.

"I'm buying, Harlan; when I sell it

out his hand.

lard, and I'm your friend for life, I'm thank you." going to stay until you give me the high sign to crawl out on the bank, Is desk set, the engineer leaned toward that asking too much?"

"No. If the time ever comes when I have anything to say, I'll say it to you. But don't lose sight of the 'if,' and | deal it was you made with Cortwright don't lean too hard on me. I'm a and the bank people." mighty uncertain quantity these days, Harlan, and that's the truest thing I've that any livin' live man out of a lunatold you since you butted in. Good

guished guests. By ten o'clock it was the talk of the lobbies, the club, and brow-lifting of surprise. "They was to service was already abandoning the work on the great dam. One-half of the workmen were to be discharged at once, and doubtless the other half would follow as soon as the orders could come from Washington.

Appealed to by a mob of anxious inquirers, Brouillard did not deny the fact of the discharges, and thereupon the city went mad in a furor of speculative excitement in comparison with as indorser. Then, to protect the bank which the orgy of the gold discov. accordin' to law, they said, we'd put Metropole lobby, in the court of the Niquoia building, and at a dozen street corners on the avenue. Word went to the placers, and by noon the miners had left their sluice-boxes and were pouring into town to buy options at prices that would have staggered the company?" wildest plunger otherwhere, or at any other time.

Brouillard closed his desk at one o'clock and went to fight his way through the street pandemonium to Bongras'. At a table in the rear room he found David Massingale, his long. white beard tucked into the closelyway of the flying knife and fork, while he gave a lifelike imitation of a man begrudging every second of time wasted in stopping the hunger gap.

and was grimly amused at the length of time that elapsed before Massingale realized his presence.

"Pity a man has to stop to eat on a day like this, isn't it, Mr. Massingale?" he laughed; and then: "How is Massingale nodded. "The boy's

comin' along all right now. They're sayin' on the street that you're lettin' out half o' your men-that so?" Brouillard laughed again. "Yes, it's

in real estate this morning, Mr. Massingale?"

between mouthfuls. "But I cayn't do much. If it ain't one thing, it's anstraightened out, the railroad hit me." 'How was that?" queried Brouillard,

with quickening interest coming alive at a bound. "Same old song, no cars; try and get

after. Looks like they don't want to haul any freight out o' here."



Looks Like I Need a Janitor to Look After My Upper Story, Don't It?"

means no money for you, and more delay; and delay happens to be the one thing you can't stand. When do those notes of yours fall due?" Massingale was troubled, and his fine old face showed it plainly.

"I ain't much of a man to holler when I've set the woods afire myself," he answered slowly. "But I don't know The engineer was playing with the why I shouldn't yip a little to you if I them notes. I been to see Hardwick at the bank, and he gave me the ulti-

maytum good and cold.' One of Bongras' rear-room luxuries was a portable telephone for every group of tables. Brouillard made a sign to the waiter, and the desk set was brought to him. If David Masquestion, and if you answer it at all I singale recognized the number asked for, he paid no attention; and, since a man may spend his life digging holes in the ground and still retain the instincts of a gentleman-if he happens Harlan was a student of men, but his to have been born with them-he was equally oblivious to the disjointed half

> "Hello! Is that Boyer-Niquoia National? . . . This is Brouillard. Can you give me my present figure? never occurs to a man-

The newspaper man rose and held . . . Not more than that? . . Oh, yes; you say the Hillman check is "You're a man and a brother, Brouil- in; I had overlooked it. All right,

> When the waiter had removed the his table companion:

"Mr. Massingale, I'm going to ask you to tell me frankly what kind of a

"It was the biggest tom-fool razzle tic 'sylum ever went into," confessed the prisoner of fate. "I was to stock Mirapolis awoke to a full sense of the 'Susan' for half a million-oh, she's its opportunities on the morning fol- worth it, every dollar of it; you might lowing the departure of its distin- say the ore's in sight for it right now" -this in deference to Brouillard's the exchanges that the reclamation put in a hundred thousand cash, and I was to put in the mine and the ore on the dump, just as she stood."

The engineer nodded and Massingale

went on. "I was to have two-thirds of the stock and they was to have one-third. The hundred thousand for development we'd get at the bank, on my notes, because I was president and the biggest stockholder, with John Wes, erers paled into insignificance. "Curb" the whole bunch o' stock-mine and exchanges sprang into being in the their'n-into escrow in the hands of Judge Williams. When the notes was paid, the judge'd hand the stock back to us."

"Just a moment," interrupted Broufllard. "Did you sign those notes personally, or as president of the new

"That's where they laid for me," said the old man shamefacedly. "Right there is where John Wes' ten-dollar-abottle sody-pop stuff we was soppin'

up must 'a' foolished me plumb silly." "So it amounts to this: You have given them a clean third of the 'Susan' for the mere privilege of borrowing buttoned miner's coat to be out of the one hundred thousand dollars on your own paper. And if you don't pay, you

lose the remaining two-thirds as well." "That's about the way it stacks up to a sober man. Looks like I needed a Brouillard took the opposite chair janitor to look after my upper story, don't it? And I reckon mebby I do."

"One thing more," pressed the relentless querist, "Did you really handle the hundred-thousand-dollar development fund yourself, Mr. Massingale?"

"Well, no; not exactly. Ten thousand dollars of what they called a 'contingent fund' was put in my name; but the treasurer handled most of itnachurly, we bein' a stock company."

Brouillard took out his pencil and began to make figures on the back of true. Have you been doing something the menu card. He knew the equipment of the "Little Susan," and his specialty was the making of estimates. "All I could," mumbled the old man | Hence he was able to say, after a minute or two of figuring:

"It's a bad business any way you atother. Bout as soon as I got that tack it. What you have really got for tangle with the Red Butte smelter yourself out of the deal is the ten thousand-dollar deposit to your personal account, and nothing more; and they'll probably try to make you a debtor for that. Taking that amount and a fair estimate of the company's expendiem tomorruh, and tomorruh it'll be tures to date-say thirty-five thousand next day, and next day it'll be the day in round numbers, which is fairly chargeable to the company's assets as a whole-they still owe you about fifty-"I see," said Brouillard, and truly five thousand of the original hundred he saw much more than David Mas- thousand they were to put in. If singale did. Then: "No shipments there were time-but you say this is the last day?"

"The last half o' the last day, ' Mas-

singale amended. "That being the case, there is no help for it; you'll have to take your medicine and pay the notes. Do that, take an iron-clad receipt from the bank -I'll write it out for you-and get the stock released. After that, we'll give them a whirl for the thirty-three and a third per cent they have practically stolen from you.'

The old man's face, remindful now of his daughter's, was a picture of dismayed incertitude.

"I reckon you're forgettin' that I hain't got money enough to lift one edge o' them notes," he said gently.

Brouillard had found a piece of blank paper in his pocket and was rapidly writing the "Iron-clad" receipt.

"No, I hadn't forgotten. I have some thing over a hundred thousand dollars lying idle in the bank. You'll take it and pay the notes."

It was a bolt out of a clear sky for the old man tottering on the brink of his fourth pit of disaster, and he evinced his emotion-and the tease strain of keyed-up nerves-by dropping his lifted coffee cup with a crash into his plate. The little accident was helpful in its way-it made a diversion-and by the time the wreck was repaired speech was possible.

"Are you-are you plumb sure you can spare it?" asked the debtor huskily. And then: "I cayn't seem to sort o' surround it-all in a bunch, that way. I knowed J. Wesley had me down; the 'Susan's' the only piece o' real money in this whole blamed freefor-all, and he knows it."

After they had made their way through the excited sidewalk exchanges to the bank, and Brouillard had written his check, the old man, with the miraculously-sent bit of rescue paper in his hand, hesitated.

Will Old Dave Massingale go himself to Amy and tell her what Victor has done to get the Massingale mine out of Cortwright's clutches?

TO BE CONTINUED.)

Jolting His Complacency. The most humiliating experience that can befall a man is that of being jilted in love. The possibility that a woman would not care to marry him

Browning's Peculiar Eyes. Browning's eyes were peculiar, one having a long focus, the other very short. He had the unusual accomplishment (try it and prove) of clos-

ing either eye without squinching and without any apparent effort, though cometimes on the street in strong sunshine his face would be a bit distorted. He did all his reading and writing with one eye, closing the long one us he sat down at his desk. He could see an Immense distance. He never suffered with any pain in his eyes except once when as a boy he was trying to be a vegetarian in imitation of his youthful idol Shelley.-Boston

Taking Her Seriously. "I've begun to think that fellow is really seriously in love with me."

Transcript.

"What makes you think so?" "He's taken me to the theater three times now and not once has he ever tried to kiss me good night."

"How was the table of the Aviation lub's dluner decorated?" "With air plants."

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Although there are hundreds of preparations advertised, there is only one that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

A sworn certificate of purity is with every bottle. You may receive a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents.

For sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—50c and \$1.00, also mention this paper.—Adv.

Necessary.

"So you've bought a car at last. I knew you'd come to it sooner or

Inter." "It wasn't because I wanted it. You see, our cook married a chauffeur, and the only way we could keep from losing her was to give him a job also."

Every man has his strain of usefulness. Some fellows make first-class nullbearers.

The Effects of Opiates.

HAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest coses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quied in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be toe strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to

dose them willfully with narcotics. Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of hat H. Hutchere



Shipping Fever Influenza, Pink, Eye, Epizootic, Distemper and ali nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares; acts on the blood, 50c a bottle, 15 dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops or manufacturers seil it. Agents wanted.

American Silo in Holland. The first American ensilage tower in Holland, which was erected last year en the Johannahoeve farm at Oosterbeek by the Institute for Agricultural Improvements, has given such good reults that two other towers are now o be built on the same farm, which will provide sufficient ensilage maize o keep the entire farm stock during

ext swinter. The head of the Johannahoeve proect asserts that the American method s preferable to that hitherto in use there. An excellent fodder for all kinds of animals is thus produced, he and firmly said: "This is." says, while the losses by fermentation considerably less. He comes to he conclusion that as many as 44 ows can be maintained on 37 acres by the new method, and that with exdusive stable feeding they might even e maintained on about 221/2 acres, only an albuminous fodder needing to e added in the winter.

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With Cuticura, the Quick, Sure and

Easy Way. Trial Free Bathe with Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Cintment. They stop itching instantly, clear away pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation, heal red, rough and sore hands as well as most buby skin troubles. Free sample each by mail with Book.

Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston. Sold everywhere,-Adv. Germany and Her Waterways. Although Germany has three times is many miles of rallway in propor-

tion to area as the United States, she has spent hundreds of millions of marks in the enlargement and improvement of her waterways. What the statesmen of Germany think of the importance of the waterways is shown by the fact that in the midst of the greatest war in all history, when the empire is fighting for its very life, they are not only maintaining and operating the waterways they already have, but are actually building more.

Surprisingly Ungracious. "Germany's reception of President Wilson's last note was ungracious," The speaker was Joseph H. Choate.

diplomat and lawyer. "Germany, in this instance," he continued, "reminds me of the chap whose office a beggar entered.

"'I nin't had nothing to eat for two days, boss,' said the beggar, 'Can't ve help me out?' " 'I'd like to, my man,' was the re-

ply, but I sprained my foot on a bill collector yesterday."

Sorry for Husband.

A husband who says his wife chased him out of the house when he was elad in his night shirt and pursued him in the direction of an electric are light admits that he spanked her with a fence picket. Considering the lack of distinction which marks the night shirt and the philless publicity which the arc light might have given the costuine it is easy to sympathize with the husband if his whole statement is true.-Louisville Conrier-Journal.

His Bluff Called.

Bluffman-I owe you ten dollars old chap-can you change a fifty-dollar bill?

Banks-Certainly ! Bluffman-Ah-er-since you're so flush, I guess I won't pay you till next week .- Boston Evening Transcript.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A. YOUTH MISSED THE POINT

Maiden Had Asked Mathematical Question, and Really He Had Not Understood Her.

"Mr. Smith, I want to ask you a question," remarked a maiden to her partner as they entered the conserva-

tory. "A thousand if you like," he re-

plied. "What is a kiss?"

The young man was taken aback, but quickly pulled himself together "Sir," replied the indignant seeker

after higher culture, "you misunder-

stand me. The interrogation I put to you was a mathematical problem which I thought might interest you." "It does, it does," said the young man, as he twirled his light mus-

tache, "but if it's a conundrum I give it up." The maiden's eyes sparkled and there was music in her voice as she threw out the answer: "Why, it's

nothing divided by two."

cleaned.

Worth Knowing. If vegetables have burned in the kettle put in soda and a little water; boil while and the kettle is easily

water and the result is fine. Soda is good to clean the bowls and tubs in the bathroom.

Sprinkle soda on the grease spots

on the floor, then wash in lukewarm

There are over 3,000,000 widows in this country working for a living.

Why do we always speak of a man 'having a temper" when he lets it go?

In this Matter of Health

one is either with the winners or with the losers.

It's largely a question of right eating-right food. For sound health one must cut out rich, indigestible foods and choose those that are known to contain the elements that build sturdy bodies and keen brains.

Grape-Nuts

is a wonderfully balanced food, made from whole wheat and barley. It contains all the nutriment of the grain, including the mineral phosphates, indispensable in Nature's plan for body and brain rebuilding.

Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food, easy to digest. It is economical, has delicious flavor, comes ready to eat, and has helped thousands in the winning class.

"There's a Reason"