

### SYNOPSIS.

Humphrey Van Weyden, critic and dilettante, is thrown into the water by the sinking of a ferryboat in a fog in San Francisco bay, and becomes unconscious before help reaches him. On coming to his senses he finds himself aboard the sealing schooner Ghost, Captain Wolf Larsen, bound to Japan waters, witnesses the death of the first mate and hears the captain curse the dead man for presuming to die at the beginning of the voyage. The captain refuses to put Humphrey ashore and makes him cabin boy "for the good of his soul." Humphrey sees the body of the mate dumped into the sea. He begins to learn potato peeling and dish washing under the cockney cook, Mugridge, is caught by a heavy sea shipped over the quarter as he is carrying tea aft and his knee is seriously hurt, but no one pays any attention to his injury. Hump's quarters are changed aft. Mugridge steals his money and chases him reher accursed of ters are changed aft. Mugridge steals his money and chases him when accused of it. Later he listens to Wolf give his idea of life—"like yeast, a ferment... the big eat the little..."

sullenly to the deck and went on forward.

At half after five I went below to set the cabin table.

#### CHAPTER VI-Continued.

A cruel thing happened just before supper, indicative of the callousness and brutishness of these men. There is one green hand in the crew, Harrison by name, a clumsy-looking country boy mastered. I imagine, by the spirit of adventure, and making his first voy age. In some way, when Harrison was aloft, the sheet jammed in the block through which it runs at the end of the gaff. As I understood it, there were two ways of getting it clearedfirst, by lowering the foresail, which was comparatively easy and without danger; and, second, by climbing out the peak-halyards to the end of the gaff itself, an exceedingly hazardous performance.

Johansen called out to Harrison to go out the halyards. The Ghost was rolling emptily in a long sea, and with such roll the halvards slacked and jorked taut. They were capable of snapping a man off like a fly from a

Harrison heard the order and hesi tated. It was probably the first time he had been aloft in his life. Johansen burst out with a volley of abuse and curses.

"That'll do, Johansen," Wolf Larsen eaid brusquely. "I'll have you know that I do the swearing on this ship If I need your assistance, I'll call you

"Yes, sir," the mate acknowledged submissively.

In the meantime Harrison had started out on the halyards. It was a slight uphill climb, for the foresail out, the Ghost took a long roll to windward and back again into the hol- ! low between two seas. It was the spap of the whip. His clutch was broken. His body pitched out and down, but in some way he managed to save himself with his legs, hanging bead downward. A quick effort brought former position, where he hung, a pitiable object.

"I'll bet he has no appetite for supper," I heard Wolf Larsen's voice. which came to me around the corner of the galley.

"It's a shame," I heard Johnson growling in painfully slow and correct English. He was standing by the main rigging, a few feet away from me. "The boy is willing enough. He will learn if he has a chance. But this 18-" He paused awhile, for the word "murder" was his final judgment.

"Hist, will ye!" Louis whispered to him. "For the love iv your mother hold your mouth!"

It took Harrison fully ten minutes to get started again. A little later he made the end of the gaff, where, astride the spar itself, he cleared the sheet, and was free to return. But he had lost his nerve. Johansen called vainly for him to come down. At any moment he was liable to be snapped off the gaff, but he was helpless with fright. Wolf Larsen, walking up and down with Smoke and in conversation. took no more notice of him, though he cried sharply once to the man at the wheel:

"You're off your course, my man! Be careful, unless you're looking for trouble!'

"Ay, ay, sir," the helmsman responded, putting a couple of spokes down. Chost severa points off her course in less. order that what little wind there was should fill the foresail and hold it steady. He had striven to help the was a ferment, a yeast, something unfortunate Harrison at the risk of incurring Wolf Larsen's anger.

then I saw Johnson and Louis in some in supply and demand, life is the sort of altercation. It ended with cheapest thing in the world. There is Johnson flinging off Louis' detaining only so much water, so much earth,

Rapid Development of Argentine Re-

public Has Equaled Anything in

the History of the World.

The difference between the Argen-

tion in 1915 is ice, as Bishop Stuntz beef market cornered, and its pros

the Argentine has seen the greatest worth living here. You who can re-

land then selling for three to five it has brought.-Kansas City Star.

North American discovered ice could strong, honor that; rejoice in F; and.

be made artificially and by 1880 the as you can, try to imitate ie; and

The Argentine is and has always leaves when their time comes .- John

perity began.

tine republic of 1880 and the same na

toid the Knife and Fork club the oth

boom ever experienced by any agri-

cultural country under the sun, West-

ern Canada not excepted. Agriculturat

cents an acre brings \$300 an acre

now. Land in downtown Buenos

Aires that sold for \$2 a square meter

then sold for \$2,700 a square meter

last summer In 15 years the Argen-

tine increased its land under cultiva-

Because back in 1855 an ingenious

beer wise rive rattle country. The Ruskin.

tion 255 per cent. And why?

refrigerator ship was launched.

in the 35 years between those dates

eye of Wolf Larsen caught him.

Johnson's ascent was arrested. He

replied slowly: "I am going to get that boy down." "You'll get down out of that rigging. and damn lively about it! D'ye hear?

Get down!" years of obedience to the masters of destruction of life." ships overpowered him, and he dropped

the cabin table, but I hardly knew what I did, for my eyes and brain were filled with the vision of a man, whitefaced and trembling, comically like a bug, clinging to the thrashing gaff. At six o'clock, when I served supper, going on deck to get the food from the galley, I saw Harrison, still in the same position. The conversation at the table was of other things. Nobody seemed interested in the wantonly imperiled life. But, making an extra trip to the galley a little later, I was summoned the courage to descend.

Before closing this incident, I must give a scrap of conversation I had with Wolf Larsen in the cabin, while I was washing dishes.

"You were looking squeamish this afternoon," he began. "What was the matter?"

I could see that he knew what had made me possibly as sick as Harrison, that he was trying to draw me and I answered, "It was because of the brutal treatment of that boy." He gave a short laugh. "Like sea-

sickness, I suppose. Some men are subject to it, and others are not." "Not so," I objected.

"Just so," he went on. "The earth is as full of brutality as the sea is full of motion. And some men are made sick by the one, and some by the other. That's the only reason.' "But you, who make a mock of hu-

man life, don't you place any value upon it whatever?" I demanded "Value? What value?" He looked at me, and though his eyes were

value? How do you measure it? Who values it?" "I do," I made answer.

"Then what is it worth to you? Another man's life, I mean. Come, now, what is it worth?" The value of life? How could I put

his hands up to the halyards again; a tangible value upon it? Somehow, but he was a long time regaining his I. who have always had expression.



"You're Off Your Course, My Man."

lacked expression when with Wolf Larsen. The sacredness of life I had accepted as axiomatic. That it was intrinsically valuable was a truism I had never questioned. But when he He had been guilty of running the challenged the truism I was speech. "O the blazing tropic night, when the

"We were talking about this yesterday," he said. "I held that life which devoured life that it might live. and that living was merely successful Fully half an hour went by, and piggishness. Why, if there is anything

been prevalent there and as a conse

quence Europe has enforced a rigid

quarantine on South American cattle

on the hoof. The meat could not be

shipped, dressed, without ice. But it

could after the refrigerator ship came.

The Argentine soon had the European

While artificial ice has not "made"

the United States, it has made life

member back to 1870, when there were

but five artificial ice plants in the na

tion, have some idea of the comforts

Look for the Good in Others

You will find it less easy to up-

root faults than to choke them by

gaining virtues. Do not think of

near you look for what is good and

your faults will drop off, like .

JACK LON-DON'S SEA EX-PERIENCE IS USED WITH ALL THE POWER OF HIS VIRILE PEN-

N THIS TALE

arm and starting forward. He crossed | so much air; but the life that is dethe deck, sprang into the fore rigging, manding to be born is limitless. Naand began to climb. But the quick ture is a spendthrift. Life? Bah! It has no value. Of cheap things it "Here, you, what are you up to?" he is the cheapest. Everywhere it goes begging. Nature spills it out with a lavish hand. Where there is room looked his captain in the eyes and for one life, she sows a thousand lives. and it's life cats life till the strongest and most piggish life is left."

"You have read Darwin," I said. But you read him misunderstandingly when you conclude that the struggle Johnson hesitated, but the long for existence sanctions your wanton for a great man, a genius who has

> to human life, for of the flesh and fowl without value?"

He started for the companion stairs. but turned his head for a final word. "Do you know the only value life has is what life puts upon itself? And it I shall tell what befell Thomas Mugis of course overestimated, since it is of necessity prejudiced in its own gladdened by the sight of Harrison favor. Take that man I had aloft. He I have already touched once or twice staggering weakly from the rigging to held on as if he were a precious thing. the forecastle scuttle. He had finally a treasure beyond diamonds or rubies. To you? No. To me? Not at all. To himself? Yes. But I do not accept Larsen and Thomas Mugridge dehis estimate. He sadly overrates himself. There is plenty more life demanding to be born. To himself only was he of value, and to show how fictitious even this value was, being to linger or to be seen, and he flitted dead he is unconscious that he has lost himself. He alone rated himself beyond diamonds and rubies. Diamonds and rubies are gone, spread out on the know that the diamonds and rubies it myself in English ships." are gone. He does not lose anything, for with the loss of himself he loses the knowledge of loss. Don't you see? And what have you to say?"

"That you are at least consistent." was all I could say, and I went on washing the dishes.

## CHAPTER VII.

winds, we have caught the northeast eyes were swimming like lazy summer trades. I came on deck, after a good seas, though what blissful visions they steady and motionless, there seemed a night's rest in spite of my poor knee, beheld were beyond my imagination. peaked high. When he was half way cynical smile in them. "What kind of to find the Ghost foaming along, wingknots, varying from time to time. wind blows, driving us on our course that he might be a 250 miles between the dawns

> Each day grows perceptibly warmer. buckets of water upon one another 'ook an' keep slingin' it." from overside. Flying fish are begindeck in pursuit of those that fall as Johnson catches the blazing beauties from the bowsprit end.

The days and nights are "ail a won-Hump the cabin-boy, nor Van Weyvoice of Wolf Larsen, strong with the tleman's son." invincible certitude of the man and mellow with appreciation of the words he was quoting, aroused me.

And the steady forefoot snores through the planet-powdered floors Where the scared whale flukes in flame

Her plates are scarred by the sun dea

And her ropes are taut with the dew. For we're booming down on the old trail, our own trail, the out trail, the trail that is always new.

#### "Eh, Hump? How's it strike you?" he asked, after the due pause which the words and setting demanded. I looked into his face. It was aglow

with light, as the sea itself, and the eyes were flashing in the starshine. "It strikes me as remarkable, to say

the least, that you should show enthusiasm," I answered coldly. "Why, man, it's living! It's life!"

he cried. "Which is a cheap thing and without value," I flung his words at him. He laughed, and it was the first time had heard honest mirth in his voice.

"Ah. I cannot get you to understand, cannot drive it into your head, what a thing this life is. Of course life is valueless, except to itself. And I can tell you that my life is pretty valuable just now-to myself. It is beyond price, which you will acknowledge is a terrific overrating, but which I cannot help, for it is the life that is in me that makes the rating."

He left me as suddenly as he had come, springing to the deck with the weight and softness of a tiger. Sometimes I think him mad, or half mad at least, what of his strange moods and vagaries. At other times I take him never arrived. He is certainly an in-He shrugged his shoulders. "You dividualist of the most pronounced know you only mean that in relation type. Not only that, but he is very lonely. His tremendous virility and and the fish you destroy as much as I mental strength wall him apart. Men or any other man. And human life is are more like children to him, even in no wise different, though you feel the hunters, and as children he treats it is and think that you reason why it them, descending perforce to their is. Why should I be parsimonious level and playing with them as a man with this life which is so cheap and plays with puppies. Or else he probes them with the cruel hand of a vivisectionist, groping about in their mental processes as though to see of what soul-stuff is made.

While on the question of vagaries, ridge in the cabin, and at the same time complete an incident upon which The twelve o'clock dinner was over. one day, and I had just finished putting the cabin in order, when Wolf scended the companion stairs. Though the cook had a cubbyhole of a state room opening off from the cabin, in the cabin itself he had never dared to and fro, once or twice a day, like a timid specter.

"So you know how to play 'Nap,'" Wolf Larsen was saying in a pleased deck to be washed away by a bucket sort of voice. "I might have guessed of sea-water, and he does not even an Englishman would know. I learned

Thomas Mugridge was beside himself, a blithering imbecile, so pleased was he at chumming thus with the captain. The little airs he put on and the painful striving to assume the easy carriage of a man born to a dignified place in life would have been sickening had they not been ludicrous. He quite ignored my presence, though I credited him with being simply un-At last, after three days of variable able to see me. His pale, wishy-washy

"Get the cards, Hump," Wolf Larand-wing, and every sail drawing ex- sen ordered, as they took seats at the cept the jibs, with a fresh breeze table. "And bring out the cigars and astern. Ten knots, twelve knots, eleven the whisky you'll find in my berth."

I returned with the articles in time is the speed we are making. And to hear the cockney hinting broadly ever out of the northeast the brave that there was a mystery about him, gone wrong or something or other; also, that he was a remittance man In the second dog-watch the sailors and was paid to keep away from Engcome on deck, stripped, and heave land-"p'yed 'ansomely to sling my

I had brought the customary liquor ning to be seen, and during the night glasses, but Wolf Larsen frowned, the watch above scrambles over the shook his head, and signaled with his hands for me to bring the tumblers aboard. In the morning Thomas Mug- These he filled two-thirds full with ridge being duly bribed, the galley is undiluted whisky — "a gentleman's pleasantly areek with the odor of drink," quoth Thomas Mugridge—and their frying, while dolphin meat is they clinked their glasses to the glo served fore and aft on such occasions rious game of "Nap," lighted cigars, and fell to shuffling and dealing the cards.

They played for money. They in der and a wild delight." and though creased the amounts of the bets. They I have little time from my dreary drank whisky, they drank it neat, and work, I steal odd moments to gaze and I fetched more. I do not know whethgaze at the unending glory of what I er Wolf Larsen cheated or not-a never dreamed the world possessed. I thing he was thoroughly capable of do not forget one night, when I should doing-but he won steadily. The cook have been asleep, of lying on the fore- made repeated journeys to his bunk castle head and gazing down at the for money. Each time he performed spectral ripple of foam thrust aside the journey with greater swagger, but by the Ghost's forefoot. It sounded he never brought more than a few like the gurgling of a brook over dollars at a time. He grew maudlin, mossy stones in some quiet dell, and familiar, could hardly see the cards or the crooning song of it lured me away sit upright. As a preliminary to anand out of myself till I was no longer other journey to his bunk, he hooked Wolf Larsen's buttonhole with a den, the man who had dreamed away greasy forefinger and vacuously prothirty-five years among books. But a claimed and reiterated, "I got money. voice behind me, the unmistakable I got money, I tell yer, an' I'm a gen

Wolf Larsen was unaffected by the drink, yet he drank glass for glass and if anything his glasses were fuller. There was no change in him. He did not appear even amused at the other's antics.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Jaggs was very much affected at my talk with him on the evil effects of drink. I could see how he filled

"Yes, that is what he is usually do-

Bullet-Proof Stretcher Devised for Sol

diers Who Have to Be Carried

From the Front.

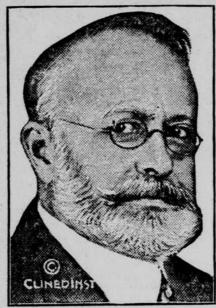
Fighting conditions have become so strenuous in the war zone that there is no certainty when or where hospital attendants or Red Cross men will be given immunity from attack when performing their duties of rescuing the Black forest, upon which bombs have wounded, and this is especially the case when working between the lines has a remarkable connection with of opposing trenches, for the ever. England. It is not necessary to insist present "sniper" is always on the loog- upon the story that it was founded by out for a victim. To meet these condi- Offo, an "English" king, in the year tions a bullet-proof stretcher cover has 600. Some maintain that the name of been invented, which appears to meet | the place simply means "open town." the conditions perfectly. This consists But in the market place stands (unless of a long metal shield, arched at the it has been "strafed" since the war top, and high enough to enable the began) a statue of-Sir Francis Drake! your faults; still less of others attendants to stand upright within. It is not, however, as naval hero that faults; in every person who comes At the front end the shield is rounded Offenburg honors Drake, but as the and sloped backwards to deflect bul- introducer into Europe of the potato. lets, and two "eyes" are provided. While the figure holds a map of South through which the attendants can see America in the right hand, the left to direct their course and locate the clasps a flourishing potato plant, with wounded. The whole contrivance is fine "Kartoffein" attached.-London

mounted on four wheels, and is pro- Chronicie.

ADVANCE IN SOUTH AMERICA foot-and-mouth disease has always | SAFETY FOR THE WOUNDED | vided with arrangements for support ing a stretcher. With this contrivance two hospital attendants can make their way in safety over a field exposed to rifle fire, and after rolling 'he shield over a wounded soldier, he is placed on the stretcher, when a retreat is made to a place of safety.

> Drake in Offenburg. Offenburg, near the edge of the been dropped by a hostile airman,

# **BIXBY ONLY SMILED**



During the opening week if the Pan-American Scientific congre s, just at the time when the delegates ,eemed to be endeavoring to impress one another with the fact that th y wore European-built clothes, a Bra dian engineer mounted the platform at one of the meetings. He was a fine-looking man, with trousers that cut the air like the prow of a million-dollar yacht, a fine "wesscut" and an air of grandeur. Furthermore, he had the manners of a Persian prince, and bowed to General Bixby, who was chairman, as if it were a coronation instead of a gathering to hear a discourse on the amount of mud that will collect in a rainy season on the upper Nimpopc or some other South American stream.

The splendidly tailored one uttered a few soft Spanish phrases to General Bixby, who bowed in return and uttered nothing. Then the general handed the Brazilian a paper. It should

be explained that all of the papers to be read had first been handed in to the chairman, who dealt them out one by one as the grandee arrived at the platform. The speaker began to read. He looked a bit puzzled, but he read on in beautiful Spanish. Then he stopped, like an automobile engine coughing on a cold day. He glowered, rumpled his forehead, gathered speed once more, and read on. Then he stumbled over his words and stopped again. Then he read a few lines. Finally he placed the paper on the table and began to explain something in rapid-fire Spanish. He was directing his remarks to General Bixby, who made motions as it

acquiescing in everything the gentleman said. The Brazilian talked some more, and General Bixby bowed and smiled as if everything were all right, and wasn't it a nice day? and all that. But that did not do for the Brizilian, who slapped his paper excitedly with his hand and began to fire more Spanish

Then from the audience arose a tall person with a loud voice, who spake

The trouble is, general, that you have given him the wrong paper, and he is trying to tell you about it."

## HE IS GENERAL NEWTON

"Fewer cases of insanity are being received in the asylums and hospitals of Russia today than before the war, notwithstanding the brain-racking experiences which hundreds of thousands of people of that country have gone through during the past year. This indicates to my mind that prohibition has been a great thing for Russia."

This statement was made by Dr. Philip Newton, formerly a hospital physician of Washington, now a brigadier general in the medical branch of the Russian army, when on a recent visit to his home.

Doctor Newton went to Russia in September, 1914, as a Red Cross surgeon. When the Red Cross withdrew its surgeons from the country he offered his services to the Russian government. In addition to being commissioned with a rank equivalent to a brigadier generalship in for unusual service.

this country, he was decorated with the order of St. Anne, a decoration given

While in charge of a Red Cross hospital in Kiev, Doctor Newton fell in love with Princess Schahofskaya of Petrograd, who had volunteered as a nurse. They were married in January of 1915, but the young noblewoman died three months later.

Prior to coming back large hospital at Petrograd. His division, the Second division of the Sixth army, which was almost wiped out during the retreat from Warsaw, was withdrawn from the front in order to fill its depleted ranks.

## KERN ADVISES LEWIS



Washington has been laughing over an exchange of telegrams between Senator Lewis of Illinois and Senator Kern of Indiana regarding the style of dress J. Ham should wear at a Jackson club banquet at Lafavette.

Although the Illinois statesman is recognized as the arbiter and final authority on all matters pertaining to men's apparel, he sought the advice of the Hoosier senator, whose paintbrush whiskers are his only sartorial pride.

"Shall I wear a dress suit, or is it to be informal?" Senator Lewis wired. "Business suit, Louis XIV necktie," Senator Kern replied.

Before Senator Kern's telegram reached him. Senator Lewis, becoming impatient, wired the second time. And Senator Kern, figuring his advice in the first instance had not been satisfactory, tried again in this way:

"Wear everyday clothes and Dolly Varden necktie." Senator Lewis took the count.

# CHURCHILL AS A SOLDIER

from the British cabinet to resume the army life which he loves, has been advanced to the rank of major. As a boy, Mr. Churchill was fond of military study. His chief recreation in his Harrow days was fencing. He won the school's championship, and passing from Harrow to Sandhurst he entered the Fou. h Hissars. He joined his regiment, the Queen's Own Oxfordshire Hussars. Mr. Churchill has had experience in five previous campaigns. He served with the Spanish forces in Cuba, then with the Punjab infantry with the Malakand field force, being mentioned in dispatches, afterwards as orderly to Sir W. Lockhart in the Tirah expeditionary force, and later with the Twenty-first Lancers in the Sudan, taking part in the famous charge at Omdurman.

Winston Churchill, who retired

In the South African war he was correspondent for the London Morn-

ing Post. The charge that he broke his parole he always vigorously denied. He has written many military books and pamphlets, and also one novel.

CHILDREN'S COURTS IN SPAIN.

United States Consul Robert Honey at Madrid reports that by royal decree, recently promulgated, the minister of justice was directed to draw and submit to parliament a bill creating children's court in appropriate parts of Spain. The bill is modeled in a general way on English statutes.

The court will be presided over by a judge, who will be assisted by one or more lay judges, and will have jurisdiction over delinquent children under fifteen years of age. It will also have jurisdiction in case of vagrancy and begging on the part of these children. It will have authority to deprive either the mother or father, or both, of parental authority, and to punish either parent, or both, in cases where the parent instigates the offense or does not send the child to school. It will also have jurisdiction to punish masters for violations of the apprenticeship laws.

The bill is a decided innovation in Spanish jurisprudence.

TONIC

# Are You

What would you give to be perfectly well? All you have got, of course. It may be that your trouble is of a catarrhal nature. Catarrh of the head. Catarrh of the stomach. Catarrh of some internal organ. If so, Peruna will help you on the road to perfect health. If you want to be convinced, buy one bottle. No further argument will be necessary.

## Coughs Colds Catarrh

PERUNA

TONIC

Problem Solved. Great Publisher-We find this novel

of yours is twice as long as it should Gerat Author-But I can't waste all

that material. Great Publisher-Certainly not. Our idea is to cut it in half and make two

# novels of it.-Judge. SYRUP OF FIGS FOR

A CHILD'S BOWELS It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on-castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded Their tender little "insides" are

injured by them. If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomor-

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs." which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

There is no place like home-according to the glowing description given by the man who is trying to sell

make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes

for an excuse to answer them him

Many a man asks questions merely

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

It's a wise saw that knows its own

Why That Lame Back? Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day backache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We We Americans go it too hard.

overdo, overeat and neglect our

sleep and exercise and so we are

fast becoming a nation of kidney

sufferers. 72% more deaths than

in 1890 is the 1910 census story.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them. An Iowa Case

Frank J. Rooney, grocer, 153 Julien Ave., Dubuque, Iowa, says: "I had rheumatic pains in my left hip, often extending into my shoulder. I felt nervous and had little ambition. I knew my kidneys weren't acting properly and I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They soon cured me and toned up my system. I am glad to say that the cure has

DOAN'S RIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Army of Constipation Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CAPTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they perma-nentlycure Con-

them for Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentsood MEAL OF COUNCIL BLUFFS 3-DAY DRINK and DRUG

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