### jannan mananan mananan

When a woman falls in love \$ with a man, does it mean that \$ she is willing to give herself ? body and soul to him if he ask: the sacrifice? Is it love when 3 a woman discovers in her heart \$ the willingness to surrender her \$ self wholly to her lover? Per-\$ haps these questions can best \$ be answered by our lady read \$ ers-for no man knows the psychology of femininity. You's will be deeply interested in \$ Adete's dilemma-her moral \$ struggle-as told in this install.

#### CHAPTER XIV-Continued.

In a way I must have known this before, yet, not until that moment did the fact dawn upon me in full acknowledgment. I sank my bend on my hands, my breath quickened by surprise, by shame, and felt my cheeks burn. I loved him, and believed be loved me. I knew then that all the happiness of life centered in this one fact; while between us arose the shadow of Cassion, my bushand. True I loved him not: true I was to him wife only in name; true our marriage was a thing of shame, yet no less a fact, no less a barrier. I was a La-Chesnayne to whom honor was a religion; a Catholic bowing humbly to the vow of Hely church; a Prench weman tangit that marriage was a sacred rite.

The knowledge of my love for D'Artigny brought me more fear than pleasure. I dure not dream, or hope; must escape his presence while I retained moral strength to resist temptation I got to my feet, not knowing what I could do, yet with a wild conception of returning to the beach, and seeking to find a passage southward-I would go now along the shore, before D'Artigny came back, and meet those returning canoes. In such action lay my only and ty-he would find me gone, would trace me along the annel, get before I could be caught. I would we mat the others and thus escape the peril of being alone with him

Even as I reached this decision, something arose in my threat and choked me, for my eyes saw just ourside the curve of the shore line B cance emerge from the shadows of the bluff. I cannot picture the reaction. the sudden shrinking tear which in that instant, mustered me. They were coming, seeking mer coming to drug me back into slavery; coming to demounce D'Artigny of crime and demand his life.

I sauk down out of sight, yet my decisien was made in an instant. It did not seem to me then as though another course could be taken. That D'Artigny was innocent I had no doubt. I loved him, this I no longer denied to myself; and I could not possibly betray the man to the mad vengeance of Causion I peered forth, neross the ridge of earth concenting me from observation at the distant canno. It was too for away for me to be certain of its occu pants, yet I assured myself that In dians were at the paddies, while three others, whose dress designated them as whites, occupied pinces in the bout I turned and ran down the bank to where the fire yet glowed dutly in the hollow, emitting a falut spirit of binsmoke, dug dlet up with my bands and covered the conis, until they were completely extinguished. Then I crept back to the bloff summit and lay down to

The canoe rounded the curve in the above and headed straight across toward where I rested in conceniment. Their course would keep them too far away from the little strip of sand on which we had landed to observe the Imprint of our feet or the pile of wood D'Artigny had flung down. I observed this with no intense feeling of realef as I peered cantionaly out from my

I could see now clearly the faces of those in the canoe—the dark, expressionless countenances of the Indians, and the three white men, all gazing intently at the shore line, as they swept past, a soldier in the bow. and Pere Allouez and Cassion at the etern, the latter standing, gripping the steering paddle. The sound of his rasping, disagreeable voice reached me

"This is the spot," he exclaimed. pointing. "I saw that headland just before the storm struck. But there is no wreck here, no sign of any landing. What is your judgment, pere?"

That further scarch is useless, monwere all lost."

all drawwell, and there is no need of

They rounded the point, the pere talking earnestly, but the canoe so far Adels in Chesnayne, a belle of New Yance, is forced into marriage with dommissaire Cassion, henchman of overnor La Saile and his garrison from the contier Fort St. Louis, on the fillinois ver. Adels had overheard the plotters wer. Adels had overheard the plotters of the canon about, and the new ty she had inherited a great fortune of the canon about, and headed it of the cause about and headed it southward, the return course further off shore. The Indians puddled with renewed energy and in a few moments they were so far away their faces were indistinguishable, and i ventured to sit on the bank, my gaze

> still on the vanishing canoe. So intent was I that I beard no sound of approaching foosteps, and Mohawks; and at Bols le Blanc, where how to protect his officers. Faith! 1 knew nothing of D'Artigny's presence until he snoke.

"What is that yonder-a cance?" I started, shrinking back, suddenly realizing what I had done, and the construction he might place upon my

"Yes," I answered faintly, "it-it и и списе.

"Hut it is headed south: It is going away," be paused, gazing into my face. "Did it not come this far?"

"Yes, monsleur; but listen. No. do not touch me. Perhaps it was all wrong, yet I thought it right. I lay here hidden from view and watched them: I extingulahed the fire so they could not see the smoke. They came so near I could hear their voices, and distinguish their words, yet I let them Assessment

"Who were in the canoe?" "Besides the Indians, Cassion, Pere Allouez and the soldier Descartes. Do hear is governor of New Franceyou realize, monsieur, why I chose to remain unseen? Why I have done nayne, and but for reports they made draw sword if it ever come to blowswhat must seem an unwomanly act?"

walt; could it be fear for my life?" sieur. The truth came to me in a cantain was shot from behind." tash when I first perceived the cause approaching youder. I felt that hate rather than love urged Cassion to entered behind the ear, for I was first make search for us. I feel I have to reach him, and he had no other chosen right, monsieur, and yet I must enemy in the Regiment Carignan-Saltrust you to never cause me to regret liers. The feeling against M. Cas-

To my surprise his face brightened. his eyes smilling, as he bowed low with bowed head. I felt D'Artiguy before me.

"Your confidence shall not be betrayed, madame," he said gallantly, gravely, as though he felt the neces-I pledge you my discretion what sity of an explanation. "She was at ever circumstances may arise. Tuere school in a convent at Quebec, and no is no cur in the D'Artigny strain, and rumor reached her. She is thankful I fight my own battles. Some day I to you for what you have said, Barabail be face to face with Fran-ols beau, and can trust you as her father's except the soldier's rifle and blanket, Cassion, and if then I fall to strike friend and comrade. May I tell him home it will be memory of your faith the truth, madame? The man may which restrains my hand. And now I have other information of value," rejoice that I can make your sacrifice less grievous."

"In what way, monslear?" "In that we are no longer entirely harm"

sione in our wilderness adventure 1 D'Artigny's hand was still on have fortunately brought back with me a comrade, whose presence will rob my face. Cassion of some sharpness of tonguea soldier under Monsieur de la Durantage, who has camp below at the portage to the Des Plaines. Out gonder I ran on to him, bearing some message from Green Bay-on odd fellow, but tongue with which to tell the truth on occasion. Come, magame, there is naught new you need to feur."

CHAPTER XV.

We Decide Our Course,

I accepted D'Artigny's outstretched hand, and permitted him to assist me down the bank. The new arrivar was



I Grept Back to the Biuff Summit and Lay Down to Watch.

bending over a freshly kindled fire. barely commencing to blaze, and beside him on the grass lay a wild fowl, aiready plucked of its feathers. So stent was the fellow at his task, he did not even lift his head until my companion balled him.

"Barbeau, here is the indy of whom I spoke-the wife of Monsieur Cas-

He stood up and made me a salute aleur," answered the priest. "We have as though I were an officer, as old a covered the entire count, and found no looking little man as ever I had seen. sign of any survivor; no doubt they with a small, peaked face, a mop of black hair, and a pair of shrewd, hu-"Tis likely true, for there was small morous eyes. His dress was that of hope for any swimmer in such a sea. | a courier du bols, with up trace of and if there is no sign there we will gripped in one hand, yet he stood stiff The my thought they were as if on parade, in spite of his strange, uncouth appearance there was that in our sect longer. Pull on boys, and his face which won my favor, and I beld out my band.

"You are a soldler of France, Monsleur d'Artigny tells me."

"Yes, madame, of the Regiment Carignan-Saillers," he answered. earth with his cap. "I wonder have you served long?

My father was an officer in that command-Captain is Chesnayne." changed magically.

"You the daughter of Captain in

ried to Cassion! how can this be?" You knew him then-my father?"

to you of me?" "I was but a girl when he was his match."

killed, and we seldom met, for he was usually on campaign. Yet what do you mean by thus expressing surprise at my marriage to Monsieur Cassion?" from my face into the stern eyes of D'Artimy.

"Monsleur, madame, I spoke hastlly: it was not my place."

"That may be true, Barbeau," olled the Sleur grimly, "yet the words have been said, and the lady has a right to have them explained. Was force his order. And he is a hot-head here quarrel between her father and this Francols Cassion?"

"Ay, there was, and blitter, although know nothing as to the cause. Cassion and La Barre-he whom I now were alike opposed to Captain is Cheshe would have been the colonel. He De Tonty, Bolsrondet, L'Espirance "No, madame, yet I cannot deem struck Cassion in the mess tent, and De Marie, and the Algonquins camped your reason an unworthy one-yer they were to fight the very morning on the plain below. They would be the Iroquois met us at Bois le Blanc. "It was that, and that only, mon- Twas the talk of the men that the

"By Cassion?" "That I cannot say; yet the bullet that I am the wife of Monsleur Cas- sion was so strong that he resigned to a few months. You never heard this?" I could not answer, but stood silent

> place his hand on my shoulder. "The lady did not know," he said

I looked at the soldier, and his eyes were grave and honest.

"Yes," I answered, "It can do no

beau," be began soberly, "but the de- ward a glimpse of the lake.

von the favor of the king."

and in glove with La Barre." "We have cause to suspect so, and plot. By accident the lady here to Fort St. Louis. learned of the conspiracy, through verhearing a conversation, but was discovered by La Barre hiding behind the curtains of his office. To keep her quiet she was forced into marriage with Francois Cassion, and bidden to accompany him on this journey to Fort St. Louis."

"I see," commented Barbeau shrewdly, "Such marriage would place the property in their control by law. Had Cassion sought marriage previ-

His eyes were upon me as he asked the question, and I answered him

"He visited often at the home of my uncle. Hugo Chevet, and, while he never spoke to me directly of marringe, I was told be desired me for his wife, and at the palace he so presented me to Monsleur la Barre."

"On pledge of Chevet, no doubt, Your ancle knew of your fortune." "No; he supposed me penulless; he thought it a great honor done me by the favorite of the governor's. "Twas for persuading me to accept the offer."

"He accompanied us on the journey, iso upon order of Monsieur la Barre. and prepared my tent of boughs, while who, no doubt, flought he would be safer to the wilderness than in Quebec. He was murdered at St. Ignace." "Murdered?"

"Ay, struck down from behind with and the two men managed to drag it a kulfa. No one knows who did it, far enough up the bank to enable the against Sleur d'Artigny, and circum- a flaming torch, we looked it over, and stances are such he will find it diffi- decided the canoe could be made to cult to prove his innocence."

reviewing to his saind all that had to trust ourselves to its safety.

been told him, his eyes narrowed into silts as be gazed thoughtfully at us

"Bah!" be exclaimed at last, "the riddle is not so hard to read, at myself in keeping the frail craft free though, no doubt, the trick has been well played. I know Governor la cup. Barre, and this Francols Cassion, for I have served under both, while Mon- in the valley, except for the jealousy sleur la Chesnayne was my captain and friend. May I tell you what, in Louis, and that the various Algonquin my judgment, seems best for you to tribes were living quietly in their vil-

I glanced at D'Artigny, and his eyes gave me courage.

"Monsleur, you are a French sol dier." I answered, "an educated man, also, and my father's friend. I will

listen gladly." His eyes smiled, and he swept the

"Then my plan is this-leave Monsleur Cassion to go his way, and let me be your guide southward. I know The expression on the man's face the trails, and the journey is not difficult. M. de la Durantage la camped at the portage of the Des Plaines. Chesnayne," he exclaimed, the words having but a handful of men, to be bursting forth uncontrolled, "and mar- sure, yet be is a gallant officer, and no enemy to La Salle, although he serves the governor. He will see justice "Ay, madame; I was with him at done, and give you both safe convoy to the Richellen, at the village of the Fort St. Louis, where De Tonty knows be died. I am Jacques Barbeau, a would like to see François Cassion try soldier for 20 years; did he not speak to browbeat that one-armed Italian-'twould be one time he would meet

D'Artigny laughed.

"Ay, you are right there, my friend have felt the iron book, and witnessed how he wins his way with He hesitated, evidently regretting white and red. Yet he is no longer in is impulsive speech, and glancing command at Fort St. Louis; I bring him orders now from Sleur de la Salle bidding him not to interfere with the governor's lieutenants. 'Tis the Chevaller de Baugis with whom we must reckon."

"True, he has control, and men enough, with Cassion's party, to enconceited, and holding himself a bit better than others, because he bears commission in the King's Dragoons 'Tis said that he and De Tonty have had many a stiff quarrel since he came; but he dare not go too far There are good men there rendy to tigers if the Italian spoke the word: while I doubt not M. de la Durantaye would throw his influence on the side of mercy; be has small love for the captain of dragoons."

I spoke quickly, and before D'Ar tigny could voice decision.

"We will accept your guidance. monsieur. It is the best choice, and us, my heart was light with hope and now the only one, for the time is past expectation. when we can expect the return of the canoes. Can we not at once begin the Journey?"

It was an hour later, after we had eaten, that we left the bluff, and turned westward into the great woods. Barbeau led the way, moving along the bank of a small stream, and I followed, with D'Artigny close behind. As we had nothing to carry, we made rapid progress, and in less than half an hour we came to the Indian trail, which led southward from Green Bay to the headwaters of the Des Plaines.

It was late in the afternoon of the second day when we arrived at the tasks of the Chicago siger. The shoulder, but his glance did not seek a drivite of rain in the air, and never sow I a more desolate spot; a bare. "There is some low trick here. Bar- dreary plain, and away to the east-

talls are not clear. Madame has A hat of logs, a mere shack scarcely rusted me as a friend, and confided fit for shelter, stood on a slight emiall she knows, and I will tell the facts nence, giving wide view in every dia you as I understand them. Faise rection, but it was unoccupied, the reports were made to France regard- door niar. Barbeau, in advance, ng Captain la Chesnayne. We have stared at it in surprise, gave utternot learned what they were, or who ance to an oath, and ran forward to made them, but they were so serious peer within. Close behind him, I that Louis, by royal decree, issued or | caught z gilmpse of the interior, my der that his estates revert to the own heart heavy with disappointment.

crown. Later La Chesnayne's friends | If this miserable place had been got the ear of the king, no doubt the headquarters of M. de la Duranthrough Frontenac, ever loyal to him, taye, evidently it was so no longer. and by royal order the estates were Not a vestige of occupancy remained. restored to his ownership. This order save a rotten blanket on the floor, and just within the edge of the forest, of restoration reached Quebec soon a broken bench in one corner. Rude after La Barre was appointed gov. bunks lined two walls, and a table ernor, and was never made public. It hewed from a log stood in the center was suppressed by someone, and La of the dirt floor. On this was a paper Chesnayne was killed three months pinned to the wood by a broken knifeater, without knowing that he had blade. Barbeau grasped it, and read the writing, handling it back to me. "But Cassion knew; he was ever it was a scrawl of a few words, yet told the whole story.

"Francols Cassion, under commisnow, after listening to your tale, to sion of Governor in Barre, arrived believe that Captain is Chesnayne's with party of soldiers and Indians. death was part of a carefully formed At his orders we accompany the force

"DE LA DURANTAYE."

D'Artigny lightly. "At least as far as spiritual experience, tells his renders my good health goes; but 'tis like to he is not sure if the events he is tellmake a hard journey for you, ma- ing actually took place or whether he

"Is it far yet until we attain the

"A matter of twenty-five leagues: of no moment had we a boat in which to fused between real occurrences and float downstream, but the trail, as I remember, is rough."

"Perchance there may be a bont." Intercepted Barbeau. "There was the wreck of an Indian cance a mile beow here on the Des Plaines, not so damaged as to be beyond repair, and here is a hatchet which we will find useful." He stooped and picked it un from under the beach. "One thing is certain-'tis useless to remain here: they have left the place as bare as the Des Plaines before dark."

a desert. The my choice that we make may be born to poverty but you are no The Des Plaines was a narrow stream, flowing quietly through prairie inim, although bordered along its born to like disadvantage change the my belief he expected some reward shores by a thin fringe of trees. We grade and rise shove it. The chains of moved down along its eastern bank environment hold hard, but they are "And this Chevet-what became of for perhaps a half league, when we came to the edge of a swamp and getic will. Many of life's fluest noble made camp. D'Artigny built a fire. Barbeau waded out around a point in search of the wrecked canoe. came back just at dusk towing it behind him through the shallow water. Go on round the long point yonder, uniform save the blue forage cap but Cassion has charged the crime water to drain out. Later, aided by story is the romance of poverty.

But the dawn of the third day sa us affoat on the sluggish current, the two men plying improvised paddles to increase our speed, while I busied from water by constant use of a tin-

Both men believed there was peace between the white factions at Fort Stlages under protection of the Rock. D'Artigny described what a wonderful sight it was, looking down from the high palisades to the broad mead ows below, covered with tepees, and alive with peaceful Indians. He named the tribes which had gathered there for protection, trusting in La Salle, and believing De Tonty their friend-Illini, Shawnees, Abenakles, Miamis, Mobegaus-at one time reaching a total of twenty thousand souls.

Owing to the leaking of our canoe. and many difficulties experienced, we were three days in reaching the spot



He Stood Up and Made Me a Salute.

Joined their waters, and swept for ward in one broad stream. The time of our arrival at this spot was early in the afternoon, and, as D'Artigny said Fort St. Louis was situated scarce ten miles below, our long journey seemed nearly ended. We anticipated reaching there before night, and, in spite of my fear of the reception awaiting

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Do you believe that Madame Cassion's new friend will be instrumental in proving her right to her dead father's fortune and in denouncing and sitencing forever Cassion and La Barre? 

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HESITATION KEEPS ONE BACK Cultivation of Quick Decision Means Much in the Success of Modern

Business Man.

"Once decided, you ought not to then he has a running start on rivals who hesitate. If he decides wrongly then he has discovered his blunder backed up, and is ready to start or even terms with the hesitating rival for a man of decision can decide he is right. Also, in a greater number of cases, the man who decides quickly may fall to decide the best way and still carry it through to success, and even convince others he was right at the time. This has happened to me many times in cases where there were number of ways in which a thing might be done.

"While we blunder inevitably, I be lieve our batting average is higher that that of timid ones, and the rewards much greater. I do not think I have erred in 15 per cent of my decisions in business, and not in 5 per cent seri-

"The great advantage of quick de cision lies in the larger rewards that come to those who are bold, for it is bold to decide vital matters quickly The timid and the hesitating get small profit."-American Magazine.

Two Famous Dreamers.

In Hebrew literature dreams went for a great deal; men were "warned of God in a dream;" the crises of men's lives turned often upon dreams; "Perhaps It is as well," commented and St. Paul, when relating a piece of dreamed them-"whether in the body or out of the body, I cannot tell." In the middle ages such men as

Luther were certainly at times con-In the twentieth century we can

hardly imagine that men of spiritual genlus like those we have named could pesitate between the two. Luther, indeed, states his dreams as

facts; but then he desired to see won ders. So, no doubt, did St. Paul.

Romance of Poverty. The romance of American poverty is

that remaining in it is optional. You horn to remain there. There are thou sands born to uncertain existence and retain their beritage. Other thousands easily broken by an intelligent, enermen are children of hard times. But they were fired with a fine sense of their own worth, and the will to realize ideals. The fact that others have rises gave both example and motive. The zeni of their own blood did the rest And history has been proud to enrol them among her favored sons. The

Wife-"Do you object to my having float again. It required two days' two hundred dollars a month spending The soldier stood silent, evidently work, however, before we ventured money?" Husband-"Certainly not, t you can find it anywhere."-Indge.

# DOUGLAS

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name and the retail price stamped on the bottom. W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass. WHEN FOES MEET IN AIR

German Lieutenant Tells of Engage ment in Which French Aviators Lost Their Lives.

"One afternoon a French flyer appeared," says a German lieutenant. "It circled over Dougumont and then rose high above the clouds. For a long time it seemed to be just hanging in the air. And then-from our side there arose a buzzing, a flerce sharp buzzing, and it made straight like a bee line for the little French flyer. It went through the clouds and disappeared. Nothing could be seen. The clouds covered all. Five minutes of suspense passed, and then a shot, and after that a roaring. We waited following: breathlessly, and then two little binck spots were seen breaking through the clouds, Tiny little spots, and these spots were the two French aviators. They grew bigger as they fell. A moment after the men came the flaming machine. It came down roaring and crashing. Its wings were yet on fire, and the red, white and blue of the tri-colors looked like a revolving American barber pole. Everything crushed to the earth, a hopeless mangled mass. Again a spot broke through the clouds. It came swift and straight, without any spectacular showing. It was Boelke returning home."

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

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If Only.

President Wilson said one day, durng his Princeton presidency, to an athlete who had flunked: "My, boy, It's too bad you do so wretchedly in the lecture room and so well on the gridiron! Ah, my boy,

my boy, if people only hopped up and

cheered us when we quote Greek the

Cherishing a Sentiment. "Do you ever bet on a horse race?"

Explained. Patience-And you say he kissed per several times while she was at the piano, singing? Patrice-Yes. "But did her father notice the in-

terruption?" "There was no interruption."

"Why, how in the world could she keep singing when he kissed her on the mouth?"

"Oh, she always sings through her nose, you know."

Standard Maple Sirup.

The state of New Hampshire but adopted a standard for maple strug and all that is sold in or sent from that state must now conform to the

"Maple sirup is a sirup made by the evaporation of maple sap or by the solution of maple concrete, and coetains not less than 35 per cent of water and weighs not less than 11 pounds to the gallon."

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Versatile.

A lady stopping at a hotel on the Pacific coast rang the bell the find morning of her arrival and was very much surprised when a Japanese by opened the door and came in "I pushed the button three times for

n mald," she said sternly, as she divel under the bed covers. "Yes," the little fellow replied, "me

King George's Co'lection.

King George of England is making collection which may some day prosvery valuable. It is a complete set of the trench periodicals that are being issued for private circulation by the men at the various fronts. Many of

them are extremely curious.

Respite. "Poor Mr. Grimes next door is talt up with rheumatism," "That so? I thought it was funny! same as they do when we score touch-downs, ch!" hadn't heard that darned old player plane of his for the last three or fow

days." In seeking game fish Japanese fish "No. I'm foud of horses and I don't ermen use lines made of wild cocon like the ill feeling that betting on silk, which is translucent and prac-



To hold "its place in the sun," is the avowed purpose of a great nation's conflict. To hold "its place in the sun," is the object of every business in the great fight for industrial and commercial supremacy.

To be able to hold "its place in the sun," is the supreme test of an asphalt roof. It is the sun, not rain or snow, that plays havoc with a roof. If it can resist the drying out process of the sun beating down upon it, day after day, the rain or snow will not affect it except to wash it clean and keep it sanitary.

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