IN CONSTANT AGONY.

A West Virginian's Awful Distress Through Kidney Troubles.

W. L. Jackson, merchant, of Parkersburg, W. Va., says: "Driving about in bad weather brought kidney trouble on me, and I suffered in many years with sharp, cramping pains in the back and urinary disorders. I often had to get up a dozen times at night to urinate. Retention set in, and I was obliged to use the catheter. I took to my bed, and the doctors failing to help, began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The urine soon came freely again, and the pain gradually disappeared. I have been cured eight years, and though over 70, am as active as a boy."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

ALMOST A CATASTROPHE.

Exuberance of Love Spasmodically Manifested Results in Mortification.

She was seated in the gloaming, a nappy smile on her pretty, pensive face, when her elderly aunt entered. Then, as she looked upon the kind old face, a feeling rushed upon her that she must share her wonderful news with somebody—she must let someone into the secret which till then had been the sole possession of herself and Harold. She sprung up and flung her arms about her aunt's neck.

"Oh, auntie," she cried impulsively, "you do love me, don't you? Kiss me, auntie, and tell me you do—kiss me!"

But only an alarming gurgle came from the old lady for a moment. Then she said, gasping indignantly:

"Kiss you, if you ain't careful I'll shake the life out of you. You very nearly made me swallow my teeth!"

TORTURED WITH ECZEMA.

Tremendous Itching Over Whole Body —Scratched Until Bled—Wonderful Cure by Cuticura.

"Last year I suffered with a tremendous itching on my back, which grew worse and worse, until it spread over the whole body, and only my face and hands were free. For four months or so I suffered torments, and I had to scratch, scratch, scratch, until I bled. At night when I went to bed things got worse, and I had at times to get up and scratch my body all over, until I was as sore as could be, and until I suffered excruciating pains. They told me that I was suffering from eczema. Then I made up my mind that I would use the Cuticura Remedies. I used them according to instructions, and very soon indeed I was greatly relieved—I continued until well, and now am ready to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to any one. Mrs. Mary Metzger, Sweetwater, Okla., June 28, 1905."

He Didn't Rise.

"Indeed," the lecturer went on in a quizzical way, "I believe I am justified in asserting that nine women out of 10 prurriently propose to the men they become engaged to. As a test, I would ask all married men in the audience whose wives virtually popped the question to them to arise."

There was a subdued rustle in the audience, and in the dense silence that ensued could be heard sibilant feminine whispers in concert, "Just you dare to stand up."—Judge.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Renewing Youthful Joys.

"Jigley says he enjoys watching a game of baseball now just as much as he did when he was a boy."

"Yes; clever scheme of Jigley's."

"What's that?"

"Why, he always carries into the grandstand a piece of board with a knot hole in it, and he peeps at the game through that."—Philadelphia Press.

Laconic.

She wrote:

"Circumstances over which I have no control compel me to reject your offer of marriage. Yours, etc."

He wired:

"What circumstances? Reply prepaid."

She wired:

"Yours. Collect."—Cleveland Leader.

Just a Tip.

Miss Country Maid—I was reading in a magazine that in the city hotels one often sees palms about the dining rooms. What kind of palm is the most prominent?

Mr. Dinecut—The waiter's.—Chicago Daily News.

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Concrete Definition.

Tommy—Paw, what is pessimism?

Mr. Tucker—It is—it's something like rheumatism, Tommy.—Chicago Tribune.

It makes a man of 30 feel awfully old to hear a boy of 16 talking about the things he used to do when he was a kid.

If you don't like your job, don't worry—some other fellow will soon have it.—Indianapolis Star.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures windcolic. 25c a bottle.

In shaping his career a young man shouldn't depend entirely on his tailor.

Talking causes more regret than silence.

MISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK

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CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"You bet," is the only comment Dick vouchsafes, but his manner shows how coolly he takes the stirring information given, which may mean the greatest of danger and perhaps death.

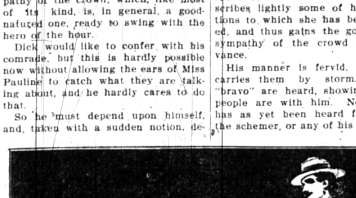
Truth to tell, he is worried secretly, but only because those are with him, who may be injured in the melee. He has already considered a scheme, wild though it may appear, by means of which he shall win the favor of the assemblage, and thus crush the incipient rebellion.

It is too late for them to get away from the crowd. As soon as they make a move, the very thing they seek to avoid will be precipitated upon them.

Some other plan must be tried, and the more Dick Denver reflects the more convinced he becomes that his wild thought is not such a bad idea after all. At any rate, it suits his notion as a clever way to win the sympathy of the crowd, which, like most of its kind, is, in general, a good-natured one, ready to swing with the hero of the hour.

Dick would like to confer with his comrade, but this is hardly possible now without allowing the ears of Miss Pauline to catch what they are talking about, and he hardly cares to do that.

So he must depend upon himself, and, taken with a sudden notion, decides upon his unique plan to outwit the senor and his clique.



"I Understand—They Will Attack Us To-Night."

He will take all the City of Mexico into his confidence—the good people shall hear how some of their fellow citizens endeavor to persecute those whose only sin has been the extension of Mexican business—the restoration of her most famous mine.

Already the situation has grown grave. He can see scowling faces around, and it is evident that if, as he believes, the followers of Senor Lopez mean them harm, the crisis will not long be delayed.

Bob is close to him—Bob, whom he can trust in any event, and who will protect Pauline with his life if need be. He presses against the sheriff.

"Look after Miss Westerly, my dear fellow. I'm going to astonish these chaps a bit. The spirit is moving within me. We're in the net here; you can see the senor's adherents all around us, scowling like demons. What I propose to do—but time passes, and the opportunity is ripe. Watch me, my boy."

Bob's curiosity is, of course, immediately aroused; he cannot for the life of him imagine what it is his companion aims at. The object may be plain, but the means which he is about to employ are decidedly hazy.

It may be readily understood, therefore, that Bob watches his companion with great interest, though he does not for an instant forget that he has a charge to keep. Dora no longer hangs upon his arm; he must have both of them free in order to meet the difficulty, if it comes, with his full strength.

Pauline wonders, too. The words she has heard Dick utter open her eyes to one fact, one she takes note of the scowling faces around them. One glance she gives, and then devotes her attention to the man she loves. What is it he means to do, this man who does not seem to fear any danger so long as he keeps polishing the work which he sets out to perform?

Dick's sudden notion is a strange one, but quite suited to capture these people, who depend a great deal upon excitement to keep them in the land of the living; a champion bull-fighter is here a hero, just as in Madrid the idol of the populace, until sopheone comes along who overturns this brazen image.

Dick knows this as well as the next man, and it has a bearing on his movements. He has seen a way, by means of which he can probably win the good-will of the crowd and baffle the plans of the clique. However stagey it might appear in almost any other country, it goes here as a mighty dramatic effort.

He has timed himself well. The band of Pedro Gomez rests for a brief period—they have gained much applause by previous efforts, and will soon endeavor to win fresh laurels with the last selection on the night's program.

It is at this moment that a man comes clambering up onto the dais or platform that has been erected for the band—a man whom those near-by recognize as an American.

Surprise keeps them almost quiet, only a sort of murmur passing through their midst proclaiming the astonishment with which they behold this bold act.

What is he about to do? Is he a madman who seeks the life of the band leader, or does he intend to present his thanks, accompanied perhaps by a substantial present, to the man who can draw out such wonderful music?

Ah! now he clambers over the railing, with a bound he is on the platform. Cries arise—more of the assemblage has discovered him. What does he now?

Dick turns to face the crowd—he finds a thousand eyes fixed upon him, as though he were some prize animal at a show. He raises his hand, and his wonderfully powerful voice rings across the plaza.

"Silencio!"

All noise immediately ceases—they wonder what this American senor has to say to account for his singular actions.

Dick takes the bull by the horns—he proceeds to invite these good people into his confidence, well knowing that they admire bravery, and will side with the man who appeals to this feeling.

He begins by telling them of the situation, the plot against a brave young woman, simply because she chances to have inherited a large share of the El Dorado Mine, describes lightly some of her persecutions to which she has been subjected, and thus gains the good-will and sympathy of the crowd in the advance.

His manner is fervid, so that he carries them by storm. Cries of "bravo" are heard, showing that the people are with him. Not a sound has as yet been heard from Lopez, the schemer, or any of his lieutenants. Perhaps they are too amazed at this peculiarly bold movement of the enemy, and hold their place because they do not know what to say.

Having carried his auditors along with him thus far, Dick now springs a surprise. He boldly proclaims that one of the leaders in the miserable scheme against the welfare of a young girl is a man whom they have known and admired in the past by reason of what they considered his bravery, but who is now sunk so low that it is doubtful whether he would dare to respond to a challenge, and spat the speaker face to face upon that platform, without arms, to prove himself a man capable of defending himself with the weapons nature gave him.

Dick knows his man well, and doubts not the result of his speech—it is a consummation devoutly to be wished, and he has taken the surest way of accomplishing his end.

Then, with some expression of disdain for the man who has sunk so low, he gives the name of Tordas Barcelona, creating something of a sensation, for the time was, not long ago, when the inclosure devoted to the testing of el toro in the City of Mexico rang with vivas and bravos for this same athletic bullfighter.

In the midst of the exclamations a roar is heard, not unlike that which a mad bull might emit as he sees the red muleta dangled in front of his eyes. This comes from the man who has been thus publicly challenged by the gringo horse-tamer. Barcelona has heard Barcelona is, even now pushing his way forward, hurling people right and left in his desire to reach the stage, and thereby making charges. Barcelona is no longer the cool man who used to stand in front of the bull and await his chance—he is even now frothing at the mouth with fury.

Dick sees him coming, and laughs; it is his desire to so enrage the other that he can manipulate him as he pleases.

He even makes some remark to the crowd relative to the bullfighter, and from the laugh that bubbles forth it is evident that he has the popular esteem on his side to begin with. Dick does not pin his faith on this; he has seen the fickle nature of Spanish and Mexican crowds before now, and if Barcelona can gain even a temporary advantage over him, these same throats that now roar forth bravos for the Yankee will possibly resound with cries, "Muerte los Americanos!"

Now the other reaches the staging —he seizes hold and begins to mount, just as Dick did before him; seeing which, that worthy takes off his lightweight coat, and rolls up the sleeves of his shirt, knowing what an effect such little dramatic actions have at times, and the shouts that arise prove him correct.

The members of the band, as deeply interested in this singular game as any present, move back to make room; Fortunately the platform is of a generous size, and will allow the participants in the unannounced battle free play.

Dick does not cast more than one glance in the direction of his friends, and seeing Pauline with a look of the deepest concern upon her face, it nerves him for the task to come—under her eyes he will exert himself as never before.

A victory over Barcelona will carry with it such popular favor that the game that has been started on the Alameda will be lost in its inception, and must at least be transferred to the El Dorado.

Now Barcelona flings himself over the railing of the stage—his exertions below have already winded him in a degree, so that he is hardly in a condition to face one so much at home with his hands as Dick has proven himself to be.

In his present frame of mind the Mexican does not care—he would rush at one ten times as strong and agile as Denver. Twice before, of late, he has found occasion to regret meeting the American, but this is all forgotten in his present heat of passion.

Dick awaits his coming in what appears to be a rather careless attitude. Every eye is upon these two figures thus brought face to face in the presence of the multitude, as champions of their respective causes.

When Barcelona advances he doubles his fists and makes ready to demolish the man who has dared him to the combat. Perhaps, if he can get within easy reach, he may do considerable execution with the terrible power he controls, but the trouble will be to get that near with a man so used to keeping on guard.

Up come Dick's hands—his attitude would delight the eye of a champion in the ring, it is so easy, so graceful, and yet so full of conscious strength. The Mexican seems to be a human avalanche, hurling itself down the side of a mountain. Dick is the rock upon which it will split.

He is no longer inactive—his arm shoots out and the loud thump is plainly heard. A shout arises as the gladiator of the bull-ring staggers back from the concussion—he who has been used to hearing cheers in his favor now learns what it means to feel the sting of rebuff, the shouts for his antagonist.

He becomes a little more cautious, since that first staggering blow has knocked a portion of sense into his skull—he waits for an opening to get in one of his terrific strokes that will stretch his antagonist senseless at his feet.

Now Dick begins to play with him as a cat would a mouse—his superior education in this line, and the agile powers which nature has given him, make this an easy matter; indeed, there does not seem to be one in all the crowd who does not see through the bull-baiting and enjoy it. Thus is the biter bitten—the man who has played the hero so many times and convulsed the crowd by his antics with a confused bull, now finds himself placed in something of the same position.

(To Be Continued.)

Plate Glass Loss $1,000,000.

It is announced in Pittsburg that as a result of the San Francisco disaster plate glass manufacturers will desert the long standing custom of closing their factories during the hot months and operate them at full capacity through the summer, to fill Pacific coast orders. It is estimated that plate glass worth $1,000,000 was destroyed.

Human Will Behind the Footlights

By WILLIAM H. CRANE, the Actor.

Never make terms with a headache back of the footlights.

Will — sheer, downright will. That's the safest, surest emergency tonic I know. Of course, a man's got to take care of himself on general principles, particularly the actor, who has so much depending on him night after night. But there's a way of meeting the headaches, colds and toothaches that everybody has. Heaven knows, I've tested it. And I've found it good. It's will.

I suppose few people realize, to look at me now, that for years I was a nervous dyspeptic of the most sorely tried sort.

There were years when a dinner of a toasted cracker and a cup of hot milk gave me acute distress four hours afterward. Night after night I used to go through my part with the lights and scenery swimming around me in a dyspeptic daze, and night after night I used to lie awake in bed, wondering how much longer I could stand it.

The habit of feeling that I must be on hand, however I felt, has taken strong root in me. It began years before, when I was getting $10 a week and my expenses at the Royal Lyceum theater in Toronto. I was their one and only leading man. I used to do the lover in a comic opera one night, the villain in a melodrama the next, and a clown in pantomime the third. Many a night I sat up in bed studying a part until five in the morning—all from that driving sense that I must do it because there was no one else. That is the kind of experience that stiffens up the will.

TO THE SOUTH POLE

EXPEDITIONS AFOOT EXPLORING ANTARCTIC REGION.

Problems Which Explorers Are Trying to Solve in the Interests of Science and Human Curiosity.

Three, if not four, expeditions, are expected to be in the antarctic area again within the next 18 months. The six expeditions, from Capt. Gerlache, of Belgium, to Dr. Charcot, of France, that spent the past few years in the far south discovered new lands and penetrated far inside of one long stretch of coast, but failed, to ascertain whether these lands are all bound together, forming a continent.

Capt. Scott made his way up the gentle ice slope for 300 miles into the interior of Victoria Land, but was not able after all to know whether he had marched into a continental mass or only a large island. Every expedition that is going to this field hopes to shed light on the question of the southern continent.

The problem is to be attacked on the American side of the antarctic by Lieut. Michael Barne, of the Discovery, who is starting to go to Graham Land, about 600 miles south of South America. Explorers have been up and down the east and west shores of Graham Land, and what they have found of it is about 450 miles long and from 50 to 100 miles wide, but it widens rapidly toward the south; they do not know yet whether it is a large island or a promontory.

If, as some of the students of the antarctic problem conjecture, the extent of land in the south polar regions is about 3,500,000 square miles, these lands are about as large as the United States, including Alaska. Human curiosity will never be satisfied till the whole extent of the land is laid down on the maps, and the geographers know now that for the next 20 years this field will be the scene of the largest exploratory activity.

It is strange that the mysterious south land which long before the discovery of America was marked on the maps as Terra Australis should be the last and greatest problem of geography to be solved in the twentieth century.

The statement has been published several times recently that no investigations are now in progress in the antarctic. This is slightly inaccurate. The Argentine government has just established a meteorological and magnetic station at Wandel island, far south on the west coast of Graham Land. So the antarctic regions are at present not entirely deserted by explorers.

LIKE A CARGO OF SNOW.

Steamer Brings in Load of Salt from Sicily Which Looked Wintry.

Looking down over the high hatchway combing into the after hold of a steamer discharging at an East river wharf up by the Grand street ferry, a waterside stroller saw in the hold below what seemed to be a cargo of snow—an odd cargo for a vessel to bring, says the New York Sun.

"What's the situation, Cassidy?" the Crimsonbeak—If it's hard enough, I suppose men are often seen staggering home full of wages.—Yonkers Statesman.

No Whiskers.

"How immaculate everything is kept around that soda fountain."

"Yes, even the ice is freshly shaved every hour."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Perplexing.

"Vot a kveer langviches!" exclaimed the foreigner, who was trying to learn the American tongue. "You say de man is 'all in' ven you mean he is all owdt!"—Chicago Tribune.

According to the eternal fitness of things, the father of twins should be doubly thankful—but somehow he isn't.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM & BACKACHE
BRIGHT'S DISEASE & DIABETES
DISCONTINUED The Public now knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best. Sold only in Boxes.

AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR RAILWAY
CHICAGO & ALTON
PERFECT PASSENGER SERVICE
BETWEEN
CHICAGO—KANSAS CITY.
CHICAGO—ST. LOUIS.
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ST. LOUIS—KANSAS CITY.
THROUGH PULLMAN SERVICE BETWEEN CHICAGO AND
HOT SPRINGS, ARK.—DENVER.
TEXAS, FLORIDA, UTAH.
CALIFORNIA—OREGON.
IF YOU ARE CONTEMPLATING A TRIP, ANY PORTION OF WHICH CAN BE MADE OVER THE CHICAGO & ALTON, DE WILL GLADLY SEND YOU WRITTEN INFORMATION, SUGGESTIONS, ETC., CHEERFULLY FURNISHED. APPLY FOR RATES, MAPS, TIME-TABLES, ETC.
GEO. J. CHARLTON,
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT,
CHICAGO, ILL.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 22, 1906.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet.
DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

SIGNALS FOR BRIDAL PARIS

Which Convey Commands and Tender Sentiments in Public Places.

Bride to Groom.

One short jerk of coat—Stop looking at that girl!

One long jerk of coat—Oh, see the pretty hats!

One long hug—You look perfectly lovely to-day.

One long hand squeeze—Honey, what makes you look so cross?

One short hand squeeze—Some one's coming!

Groom to Bride.

One short jerk of sleeve—Stop looking at that man!

One long jerk of sleeve—Come on. You don't want to see the hats.

One long hug—You look perfectly lovely to-day.

One long hand squeeze—Honey, you ain't mad, are you?

One short hand squeeze—Don't be a goose!

Three sharp taps on wrist—Take care, woman, take care! I will be master in my own house!—Puck.

TELEPHONE TIDINGS.

Glasgow corporation owns a telephone system covering 143 square miles.

The charge for five minutes' conversation between London and Brussels is four shillings.

Guernsey was the first place to have a municipally-owned telephone service in the United Kingdom.

The first submarine telephone line was opened on April 1, 1891. It connected London with Paris.

The London telephone area, which covers 600 square miles, is the largest local exchange era in the world.

London Wall exchange contains 3,500 direct telephone lines for subscribers. They are worked by 90 operators.

There are 60 national telephone exchanges in the metropolitan area, and a dozen belonging to the post office.

Three hundred people telephone daily from London to Paris, each paying eight shillings for the privilege.

The post office telephone plant in London has a capacity for 40,000 subscribers, but in 1904 only 15,292 used the service.

To speak for three minutes from London to Inverness cost five shillings sixpence, and from London to Cork six shillings sixpence.

A Matter of Courtesy, Merely.

Mr. Nervey—The object of my call upon you this evening, Mr. Goldfox—

Mr. Goldfox (sternly)—Yes, you've come to tell me that you wish to marry my daughter and I want to say right here and now—

"Pardon me. I come to tell you that I am going to marry your daughter. I considered her and her mother that it was no more than fair to put you wise."—Philadelphia Press.

Have You Tried

the new Quick Desserts that grocers are now selling? They are "Easy to Make" as all ingredients are in the package. Three products—D-Zerta Quick Pudding and D-Zerta Perfect Jelly Dessert at 10c per package, and D-Zerta Ice Cream Powder. A trial will convince you how easy it is to have the finest desserts with no labor and little expense.

Full of Wages.

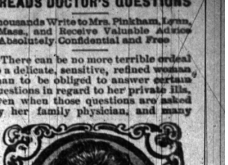
Yeast—At a meeting in Somerset, England, it was stated that, although labor is uncommon still prevails of giving cider in lieu of wages.

A WOMAN'S ORDEAL

DREADS DOCTOR'S QUESTIONS

Thousands Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice Absolutely Confidential and Free

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions in regard to her private life, even when those questions are asked by her family physician, and many



continue to suffer rather than submit to examinations which so many physicians propose in order to intelligently treat the disease; and this is the reason why so many physicians fail to cure female disease.

This is also the reason why thousands upon thousands of women are corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., to her they can confide every detail of their illness, and from her great knowledge, obtained from years of experience in treating female ills, Mrs. Pinkham can advise sick women more wisely than the local physician.

Read how Mrs. Pinkham helped Mrs. T. C. Willadsen of Manning, Ia. She writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cheerfully express my gratitude to you. Before I wrote to you telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steadily, and spent lots of money in medicines besides, but it all failed to do me any good. I had female trouble and would daily have fainting spells, backache, bearing-down pains, and my monthly periods were very irregular and finally ceased altogether. I wrote to you for your advice and received a letter full of instructions just what to do, and also commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I have been restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you I would have been in my grave to-day."

Mountains of proof establish the fact that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for restoring women's health.

MK-T

Travel Right to Oklahoma

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas R'y has recently inaugurated additional daily train for Oklahoma City, Guthrie, Cleveland, Bartlesville, Coffeyville, etc. With this added service the M. K. & T. R'y is the logical line between St. Louis and Kansas City and all principal points in Oklahoma.

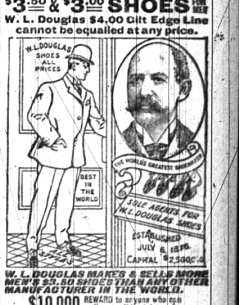
Change of cars is one of the greatest inconveniences of travel. You don't have to change cars if you travel via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas R'y. Through trains (over its own rails) run between St. Louis and Kansas City and Oklahoma City, Dallas, Ft. Worth, San Antonio and Galveston. All through trains have Chair Cars and Pullman Sleepers.

How to Go

When you have occasion to travel, use the same discrimination in buying a ticket that you would in buying anything else. Assure yourself in advance of what you may expect in the way of comfort and convenience en route. If there is any information you want about a prospective trip, write me; I will gladly give you the information. Address

W. S. ST. GEORGE
General Passenger Agent, M. K. & T. R'y
St. Louis, Missouri

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 SHOES
W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.
$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.
If could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the intricate care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of more intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe.
W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2.00. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, $2.50, $2.00, $1.75, $1.50.
CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on bottom. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all flies and keeps the home free. Has been in use for 30 years. Is not a poison. Will not soil or injure anything. Neat, cheap, convenient. Lasts all season. Will be sent by express or prepaid on receipt of $1.00. Sold by dealers or sent direct. HENRY SCHERING, 160 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PATENTS for PROFIT
Most Fully protect an invention. Booklet and Book Catalog FREE. Highest references. Business confidential. Established 1869. Randall, Fennald & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

This signature and FREE Trial Package of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into the shoes, at all druggists, or sent by mail for 25c. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.