The Evolution of Household Remedies.

The modern patent medicine business is the natural outgrowth of the old-time household remedies.

In the early history of this country, EVERY FAMILY HAD ITS HOME-MADE MEDICINES. Herb teas, bitters, laxatives and tonics, were to be found in almost every house, compounded by the housewife, sometimes assisted by the apothecary or the family doctor. Such remedies as pipra, which was aloes and quassia, dissolved in apple brandy. Sometimes a hop tonic, made of whiskey, hops and bitter barks. A score or more of popular, home-made remedies were thus compounded, the formulae for which were passed along from house to house, sometimes written, sometimes verbally communicated.

The patent medicine business is a natural outgrowth from this wholesome, old-time custom. In the beginning, some enterprising doctor, impressed by the usefulness of one of these home-made remedies, would take it up, improve it in many ways, manufacture it on a large scale, advertise it mainly through almanacs for the home, and thus it would become used over a large area. LATTERLY THE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY BUSINESS TOOK A MORE EXACT AND SCIENTIFIC FORM.

Peruna was originally one of these old-time remedies. It was used by the Mennonites, of Pennsylvania, before it was offered to the public for sale. Dr. Hartman, THE ORIGINAL COMPOUNDER OF PERUNA, is of Mennonite origin. First, he prescribed it for his neighbors and his patients. The sale of it increased, and at last he established a manufactory and furnished it to the general drug trade.

Peruna is useful in a great many climatic ailments, such as coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and catarrhal diseases generally. THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES HAVE LEARNED THE USE OF PERUNA and its value in the treatment of these ailments. They have learned to trust and believe in Dr. Hartman's judgment, and to rely on his remedy, Peruna.

A DOUBLE MIX-UP

By Bailey Millard

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

A bright upush of clean, white pigeon wings followed on the instant the bang of the barnyard gate.

"What do I think o' women ranch bosses?" was the wrathful flash of Zeke Stubbs, addressed to the flurrying birds. "I think they ought to keep to the kitchen an' not go to snoopin' aroun' tellin' growed-up men how to take the shoes off o' horses. An' she a 19-year-old gal! Did she larn about horses' feet at that Salt Lake seminary? I'd like to know! If her maw and paw only was alive!"

"Oh, don't take on, Zeke," said Uri Wiggin, coming around a corner of the barn. "May Windom got a few extra frills at the seminary, but she ain't spiled, not by a jug-full. An' she knows all about horses."

Uri was the hired man on the Windom ranch and Zeke was his helper.

"An' she ain't so dreadful stuck up as you think," added Uri. "If she was she wouldn't be a-goin' out with the sheep!"

"Goin' out with the sheep! Great snakes! Of all the rambunctious ideas! An' all alone among them men? Guess you can count me out this time. I don't want no woman boss on the range. The idee! A woman sheep-herder!"

"She ain't a-goin' alone," said Uri.

"How then?"

"Wal, you know Sandy Baffin's Gertie, that married Russ Bricker? She's a-goin' along, too. May's got Russ to look out for things fer her, an' Gertie's a-goin' to do the cookin'. An' I'm a-goin' an' so are you—you can't git out of it."

"What does Russ Bricker know about sheep?" asked Zeke contemptuously. "Been a freightin' all his life."

"Oh, Russ won't have much ter say. Miss Windom's goin' to run the hull shootin' match herself."

"Great guns! They'll git sick 'nough o' women bosses!" snorted Zeke. "When does this here fool expedition start out?"

"Week from nex' Thursday. Snow'll be pooty well off n the range by that time. We'll hit Sky-Medder about the fifth day out, if we have good luck. Trouble is the's so danged many outfits that'll be headed that way, an' they may git in ahead. We don't dast start any sooner for that's the earliest anybody ever goes; but we'll be in luck if some range sneaks don't git in ahead of us."

Precisely this it was that worried Miss May Windom. Russ had told her that it would be a race for the Sky-Meadow country—the best range in the Wasatch mountains—and she was intensely eager to get in first with her band. She had been out on the range several times before her father died—once as long as a month. This time she wanted to stay the whole season. The seminary, with its stilted diction and its stiff rule of things generally, had irked her. She had gone there because it was her dead father's wish. Even now that it was all behind her, the seminary seemed to be clinging to her skirts. She wanted to get away to the mountains. She loved the wild life and she loved the sheep. Above all things she was eager to get to the range ahead of Lew Madden, who drove a large herd of his own shearing up that way every spring as soon as the season opened. Lew was objectionable to her in no other way than that he had tried to make himself particularly agreeable to her, with the result that, she had sent him about his business. She could hardly have told why she had done this, for Lew was big and strong and looked finer in his saddle than any other man in Juab county. Probably she had refused him because he had taken her for granted. Being taken for granted was very odious to her.

Sing hey for the range! The spring was in May Windom's blood when she set out mounted on Fidget, her cowboy hat flapping in the wind that blew down from the cool uplands and her gray eyes alive with the thrill of the start. She rode beside the Brickers, while Uri and Zeke drove in the camp wagons for the first few time miles along the lane from Zephi, the meek sheep trotting passively ahead.

By evening they were well up into the foothills, having forced the sheep forward at a very good pace.

Next morning Uri decided to take the trail over the ridge. While it was steep and rough it cut off about eight miles of the journey to the Sky-Meadow country and when they made camp that night Zeke decided Lew Madden was a good five miles behind.

"Coo-ee! Coo-ee!" yelled Uri as May joined him. "The Madden outfit must a-found another cut-off. But they'll never get in ahead o' us. See them smokes. He pointed to where two curling columns rose on the far side of the ridge. "We'll drive 'em to the top, hot-foot, an' then along up the hog-back to the medder. They won't git in ahead o' us."

The spirit of the range was strong in May. Her blood mounted warmly, and her horse pressed sharply upon the sheep, while her voice rang loud and clear.

But when the rapidly moving mass of white backs scurried through the scrub pines near the top, not half a mile away over the hill, she heard faint sounding "Coo-ees!" that were growing nearer and coming up the ridge.

"Madden's herders, for money!" she heard Uri yell. "But we'll git in ahead. They won't dast come much nearer—they won't risk a mix-up. They've got five thousand in that band, and if they run into our four thousand it would be the dendest mess in nine counties."

The "W's" were bounding up the slope and the advance line was all but topping the ridge.

Suddenly she heard a great rustling among the trees and brush on the west side of the ridge, opposite that on which the first great billow of "W's" was beginning to appear.

From below came whooping yells, the barking of dogs, wild bleats and a low roar as 20,000 little feet beat the ground and 5,000 little round heads were poked out from among the pines. A great wave of "M's" loomed for a moment from over the way, ready to rush in and become one with the billow of "W's" which had charged up the east side of the ridge just in time to meet it.

"Stop 'em! Stop 'em! Head 'em off! Can't you stop 'em!" was May's frantic appeal.

When she looked again the two great tides of sheep had met and mingled. The "W's" were scampering wildly about among the "M's," and the "M's" were threading through and through the "W's," so that, as it seemed, in one wild moment, the dreaded, the tragic, mix-up was as complete as the mix-up of a well-shuffled pack of cards.

Lew Madden rode over to where May stood leaning against a pine, cry

By Evening They Were Well Up Into the Foot-Hills.

ing. The rest had all run up the ridge chasing the sheep toward the meadow. Lew got off his horse and was close to her before she saw him.

"Oh, it was mean of you," she declared, with wet cheeks and flaming eyes, "mean, mean!"

"This mix-up?" he said, smiling softly. "Oh, I don't know. They can stay mix—for all I care. It's all right."

"Way, what makes you say that?" she cried, dabbing at her eyes with a handkerchief. "We can't separate them until the end of the season. Unless," she added a little more hopefully, "we could rig up a corral and a foot-gate here somewhere. I wonder if we could?"

"But I don't want," said he. "It would take a month's work, and it isn't worth while anyway."

"Well," she said, with forced firmness, "I'll do it then."

"But you don't want to either."

"Why don't I want to?"

"Because you're going to marry me. Little Bopeep hasn't lost her sheep. They've just strayed in among her lover's. And they are going to stay there and never be separated. Come! I am yours and so are all my sheep!"

He held out his arms to her. Never had she seemed so weak in the face of the fine, strong, insistent mastery of his presence. But she summoned the protesting word at last though it came out faintly.

"No!"

"Come!"

"I won't do it!"

He came nearer and put his great arms about her.

"You're taking me for granted after all. You're just as mean as—"

"No; I'm taking you for a dear, angelic little creature, who loves me very much."

"There you are! You said it! I'll not be taken for granted that way." She struggled to free herself.

"How will you be taken, then?"

"Not at all. You don't understand—you don't deserve—you're just as mean as—"

But he stopped her words with a kiss, and, after a little struggle her head nestled down upon his shoulder.

Uri, hunting for his mistress, espied her sitting on a rock beside Lew, and scrambled back to Zeke.

"There's another mix-up over there," he said, grinning and pointing toward the pines. "Guess them sheep'll all be a-wearin' 'M's' nexs season."

Will Kill Rats Only.

A party of rat exterminators, bound for Little Cumbrae, an island in the Firth of Clyde, belonging to Lord Rute, recently left London. They carried with them a special preparation which, its inventors say, while harmless to other animals, will kill any rat that tastes it. Little Cumbrae is a sparsely populated island, overrun by thousands of rodents, which terrify the few inhabitants there are. The new, rat poison is not unlike bread. It is saturated with a microbe that has a fatal effect on rats only. A child can eat it with impunity; a dog and cat have eaten a large quantity with no ill results; but a rat will die soon after it has tasted the first morsel, a London report says.

German Boiler Explosions.

Fifteen boiler explosions are reported in German for the year 1905. Three out of the 15 explosions are attributed to low water, one to failure of the bottom of a vertical boiler which had been in service 23 years and one to corrosion preceeding from outside inward at a spot where the metal of the boiler, 22 years, was in contact with an outer wall.

TOO MUCH FOR MRS. DRUMMOND.

Ingratitude of User of Telephone Was the Last Straw.

When the Drummonds put in a telephone they were lavish in their offers of hospitality to the neighbors. "It's the unlimited kind," said little Mrs. Drummond, proudly, "so it doesn't make a bit of difference how long or how often it's used."

As time went on, Mr. Drummond noticed that when he returned to his pretty suburban home at night his wife's face often wore a tired and harrassed expression. At last one night she seemed so depressed at the dinner table that Mr. Drummond felt the time had come for him to speak.

"I'm sure it's that telephone that's at the bottom of your trouble," he said, grimly, in the midst of his awkward attempt at comfort. "Come on, you might as well tell me about it."

"I haven't minded the Lawtons discussing all their diseases with the doctor over it, because they have low voices," said Mrs. Drummond sadly, "and I've tried not to listen when Miss Gray ordered her groceries and provisions and haggled over the prices.

"It wasn't pleasant to have Miss Howard scold her dressmaker, and then have the dressmaker call up our number next day and screech that until her last bill was paid Miss Howard would have no new gown.

"None of those things were pleasant, but I didn't say anything," faltered Mrs. Drummond. "But day before yesterday Mrs. Lombard came in while I was out. Lena told me when I got home that Mrs. Lombard was here telephoning a long time. And to-day some lady in town called up our number and said, 'Kindly tell Mrs. Lombard that Miss Keith regrets that after all she will be unable to go to Mrs. Lombard's tea on Saturday.'

"Horace, she's ordered all the things and invited all the people over our wire, and never asked me at all!"—Youth's Companion.

Headache from Eyestrain.

Basing himself on his records of nearly 1,300 eye examinations, Dr. S. W. S. Toms claims that 90 per cent. of all those suffering from reflex or neuralgic headache have ocular defects, declares a writer in the Family Doctor.

Over 600 of the patients examined were altogether unaware of their defect. Fully half the cases were of only slight refractive errors or muscular unbalance, and it is in these cases in which ciliary spasm is the direct factor in causing headache in persons whose occupation calls for near vision that accommodative asthenopia results.

There is no apparent relation between the severity of the headache and the degree of the ocular defect, and nothing especially characteristic except perhaps the patient's non-suspicion of the cause. Sickness or health impairment may be the first inciting factor in some patient with considerable ocular defects which gave no trouble before.

Punishing Regicides.

Those among the assassins of the late king of Portugal and his son who fell victims to the sabers and bullets of the soldiery and police were lucky. For even in these humanitarian days the lot of the regicide when caught is not usually a very enviable one. To be hanged is the least he can expect. Perpetual solitary imprisonment is a far more dreadful fate. It drove Bresci, the assassin of King Humbert of Italy, to suicide, and it has transformed Lucchini, who murdered the empress of Austria, into a hopeless imbecile. Among the plotters implicated in the murder of the late shah of Persia one was tortured to death in prison, while another was incased in wet plaster of paris, which on setting slowly crushed the life out of him. Three of the assassins of a previous shah were boiled in huge copper caldrons.

King Frederick and the Sentry.

Frederick the Great of Prussia often told a laughable story of an experience of his own. During one of his campaigns in Silesia he made it his habit to stroll through his camp in disguise at night to come in touch with his soldiers. One night he was stopped by a sentry, but giving the proper password, was permitted to proceed. Instead of doing so, however, he endeavored to tempt the sentry into accepting a cigar, saying that a smoke would solace his long watch.

"It is against the rules," said the soldier.

"But you have my permission," said the king.

"Your permission! Who are you?"

"I am the king."

"The king be hanged!" said the incorruptible sentry. "What would my captain say?"—London Tribune.

Gave Himself Away.

Apropos of the movement in New York toward the abolition of race-track gambling, Mrs. Jack J. Warren, the wily Vermont reformer, said the other day in Philadelphia:

"Race-track gamblers always claim that everything about the game is square, absolutely square. Cross-examine them very closely, though; look into all their methods; question them on every point, and usually, like Col. Toddy of Tin Can, they'll give themselves away.

"Col. Toddy of Tin Can was a whist sharp.

"I once, and once only, he said is the smoking-room, had all 13 trumps dealt me.'

"'You, I suppose, were—er—the dealer?' some one said.

"The colonel turned purple.

"'No, sir,' he roared. 'No, sir, blast your impudence, I was not the dealer.'

"The other nodded calmly.

"'Then may I ask,' he said, 'what happened to the trump which the dealer turned up?'"

Helping Him.

"Jinx is dressing better than usual lately."

"Yes, his wife has been helping him to reduce expenses."

"His wife? Why, man, she was divorced from him a year ago!"

"I know it; but she has married again, so he doesn't have to pay any more alimony."—Houston Post.

$16 AN ACRE REALIZED ON CROP IN WESTERN CANADA.

ANOTHER FARMER REALIZES $22.50 PER ACRE FROM HIS WHEAT CROP LAST YEAR.

Charles McCormick of Kenville, Manitoba, writes:

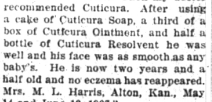
"During the season of 1907, I had 100 acres in crop on the S. W. quarter of section 18, township 35, range 27 west of the Principal Meridian, Western Canada, yielded as follows:

"80 acres at 22 bushels per acre, which I sold for 90 cents per bushel; and 20 acres oats yielding 60 bushels per acre I sold for 25 cents per bushel, so that my total crop realized $2,004.00. From this I deducted for expenses of threshing, fired help, etc., $408.00, leaving me a net profit on this year's crop of over $1,600."

Thomas Sawatzky of Herbert, Saskatchewan, says:

"The value of my crop per acre of wheat is $22.50. I threshed 1,750 bushels of wheat from 70 acres, and was offered 90 cents a bushel for it. Oats, 15 acres, 500 bushels; and barley, 5 acres, 80 bushels. I do not know if I have been doing the best in this district, but I know if all the farmers were doing as well, Western Canada would have no kick coming as far as grain growing is concerned; and I further say that if you want to put this in one of your advertisements, this is true and I can put my name to it."

RATHER NOT.



Teacher—Johnny, can you decline to eat?

Johnny—Yes'm, I can; but I don't like to.

PRESCRIBED CUTICURA

After Other Treatment Failed—Raw Eczema on Baby's Face Had Lasted Three Months—At Last Doctor Found Cure.

"Our baby boy broke out with eczema on his face when one month old. One place on the side of his face the size of a nickel was raw like beefsteak for three months, and he would cry out when I bathed the parts that were sore and broken out. I gave him three months' treatment from a good doctor, but at the end of that time the child was no better. Then my doctor recommended Cuticura. After using a cake of Cuticura Soap, a third of a box of Cuticura Ointment, and half a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent he was well and his face was as smooth as any baby's. He is now two years and a half old and no eczema has reappeared. Mrs. M. L. Harris, Alton, Kan., May 14 and June 12, 1907."

A Popular Game.

"Where hav yez been this evenin'?" asked O'Riley of O'Toole.

"Sure, I hav been playing 'Bridget whist,'" said O'Toole.

"Bridget whist? an' how do yez play thot?"

"I sit in the kitchen wid Bridget, an' ate pie an' cake an' chicken, an' whin Bridget hears the missus comin' she says 'whist.'"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Promoting German Sculpture.

Emperor William has received Prof. Schott, the well-known sculptor, who with Prof. Rheinhold Begas, also a sculptor, is actively engaged in promoting an exhibition of German sculpture in New York. The emperor gave his approval of the exhibit, for which statuary worth $750,000 has already been pledged.

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.

Two Million Dollars Every Day.

The exports of manufactures of the United States averaged more than $2,000,000 a day during the entire year, including every day in the calendar year.

Our Hair Food absolutely restores gray hair to its natural (original) color, whether brown, blond, red or black, from the same bottle, without dyeing it. We want to hear from the sceptical. Dwight D. Sprague & Co., Chicago.

How many times have you won out when invited to go up against another man's game?

There is need for Garfield Tea when the skin is sallow, the tongue coated, and when headaches are frequent.

Time is precious, but truth is more precious than time.—Beaconsfield.

The Spring Opening.

The dazzling creation of birds and wire in the millinery department was marked $15.

The circle of shoppers gazed in envy but not one stirred.

Suddenly the clerk reversed the card and displayed the figures $14.49.

Then there was a small riot. Shoppers fought like amazons to reach the counter.

"Ah," laughed the tall floorwalker, "those ladies remind me of olden knights."

"In what way?" asked the meek man who was waiting for his wife to emerge from the crush.

"Why, they fight at the drop of a hat."

And before the meek man could appreciate the point of the joke his wife came out minus a comb and two locks of hair.

Class Favoritism.

"The Indian appropriation bill puts an end to the relations of the five tribes, I notice," remarked Reeder, looking up from his paper.

"Humph!" growled Grump, whose wife's cousin is making a protracted visit at his home. "I wish we were Indians."—Kansas City Times.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM, LIGHTS DISEASE, BRIGHTS, DIABETES, BACKACHE

75 Guaranteed

MADE FOR SERVICE IN THE ROUGHEST WEATHER AND GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF

TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKERS $3.50

This trade mark and the word TOWER on the buttons distinguish this high grade slicker from the just as good brands

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

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

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Money Making Possibilities

For the farmer, truck gardener, stockman and merchant were never better than they are today in the Dakotas and Montana along the new line to the Pacific Coast.

Mild climate; ample rainfall; productive soil; good crops; convenient markets; cheap fuel.

More stores, hotels and other industries are needed in the growing new towns on the new line of the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Trains are now operated on this new line to Lombard, Montana—92 miles east of Butte—with connections for Moore, Lewistown and other points in the Judith Basin. Daily service between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Miles City; daily except Sunday service beyond.

Send for free descriptive books and maps regarding this new country—they will interest you.

F. A. MILLER,
General Passenger Agent,
Chicago.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 14, 1908.

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in decorating the walls of your home, can be most surely effected by using

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The Sanitary Wall Coating

The soft, velvety Alabastine tints produce the most artistic effects, and make the home lighter and brighter.

Sold by Paint, Drug, Hardware and General Stores in carefully sealed and properly labeled packages, 5 lbs the package for white and 5 lbs the package for tints. See that the name "Alabastine" is on each package before it is opened either by yourself or the workmen.

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Grand Rapids, Mich.
Eastern Office, 105 Water Street, New York City.

160 Acre FARMS Western Canada FREE

Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in

WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been Opened for Settlement under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.

There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to market.

Entry fee in each case is $10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

N. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

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REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair troubles. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

PILES

ANAKESIS gives instant relief. A SPECIFIC FOR PILES. 60 tablets, $1.00. Sample FREE. "ANAKESIS" Tribune Bldg., New York.

DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 10 oz. Pkg. 10c.

I Am REYNOLDS, the Roofing Man

I have been in the roofing business for 40 years and they call me the "Pioneer." I have been in no other business.

I know the roofing business; have made a scientific, practical study of it. I am at the head of my company, of which I am proud. I have also made a success of my business. The result has been our two brands—Torpedo and Wolverine, The "red granite kind," which are the very best brands of roofing on the market today at any price.

This roofing will last longer, is cheaper to lay and cheaper in the long run than any other you can buy.

If we could make a better roofing, we would, but we can't. You will make no mistake in using it.

It only costs about half what shingles would cost laid on the roof.

We will give you an absolute guarantee that our roofing will last you five years. We know it will last for 12 or 15 years, but five years' guarantee is enough to make and we say five years simply to keep faith in our own roofing.

It cost us $10,000.00 to find out that our kind of roofing was better than the other man's. The difference is this:

Our roofing is made of crushed, irregular shaped granite particles put on two heavy sheets of asphalt felt cemented together. These particles of quarry granite have sharp points and sharp edges and stick into this asphalt for evermore. You can easily understand why they will stick a great deal better than the round, smooth little pebbles, which are sometimes used.

The granite is to protect the roof from sun, wind and rain, and our granite does protect it.

Do not buy a roof that will need painting. It means there is a weakness somewhere. You don't have to paint a Reynolds' roof.

We have so much to tell you about our roofing that we cannot begin to do it here, but want you to write us and let us tell you just why our roofing is what you want and why you cannot afford to buy any other.

We have a liberal proposition to make to you, and no matter how much you may know about some other roofing you should get our proposition. It means a saving.

This roofing is put up in one square roll, all ready to lay and securely packed inside of the roll are the trimmings consisting of galvanized iron nails and cement in a can with directions how to lay the roll.

Give us all the information you can about the roof, and we will tell you something that will interest you. WRITE US TODAY.

H. M. REYNOLDS, Pres.

H. M. REYNOLDS ROOFING CO., Dept. A, Grand Rapids, Mich.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50

SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.00, $3.50 and $4 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes at their prices.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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