

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has drawn from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

NEVER GOT TO KNOW HIM

Seemingly, This Husband Was Somewhat of a Hard Man to Get Acquainted With.

"I met a queer old woman character on the train between here and Buffalo one morning," remarked Police Judge McGannon when talk had drifted around to queer people one meets. "She was traveling with her grown son, whom I had met in the smoking compartment, and later on I got talking with the old lady. She spoke of several people she knew here in Cleveland.

"Did you ever happen to know James H. Soandso?" I asked her casually, judging from something she had said that she did know him. "She gave me a strange sort of a look. 'Well,' she replied, 'I don't know whether to say I know that man or not. He's a queer sort, you understand—the kind of a man that nobody really knows. Why, I was married to James Soandso, and lived with him for four years, but I never found out that I was really acquainted with him."

"And the funny part of it," added McGannon, "was the woman was in deadly earnest about it. She didn't make the remark by way of springing any comedy at all."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Due Precautions.

In a town in Georgia there was an old preacher whose knowledge of the world was not wide nor deep, but who conceived it to be a place where, if one should trust his fellow men, he should at the same time keep an eye on his own interests.

One hot day he pulled off his coat and preached a vigorous sermon, under the pines, in his shirt sleeves. At the close of the open-air service one of his admirers approached him and said, regretfully:

"I don't suppose that you knew that the editor of one of the big New York Sunday papers was here when you pulled off your coat."

"I reckon I knew it well, for I'd been told of it," said the preacher, calmly. "I don't believe he's as bad as he might be, and anyway, I put my coat on the chair close by and had it right under my eye all the time."—Youth's Companion.

The Difficulty.

"Life ain't nothin' but disappointment," groaned the Chronic Grounder. "Cheer up," urged the Cheerful Let-o. "Didn't yer git \$50 for puttin' yer picture in the paper as havin' bin cared o' all yer ills by Buck's pills?" "Yes, I did. An' now all my relatives are askin' me why I don't go to work, now t'at I'm cured."

Not Serious.

"I hear there are grave charges against Senator Jinks." "What are they?" "The sexton's bills."—Baltimore American.

Suggested Too Much.

Old Rockey—Why did you quarrel with your count, my dear? Miss Rockey—He called me his treasure and it sounded altogether too suggestive.—Smart Set.

OLD COMMON SENSE.

Change Food When You Feel Out of Sorts.

"A great deal depends upon yourself and the kind of food you eat," the wise old doctor said to a man who came to him sick with stomach trouble and sick headache once or twice a week, and who had been taking pills and different medicines for three or four years.

He was induced to stop eating any sort of fried food or meat for breakfast, and was put on Grape-Nuts and cream, leaving off all medicines.

In a few days he began to get better, and now he has entirely recovered and writes that he is in better health than he has been before in twenty years. This man is 55 years old and says he feels "like a new man all the time."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pink. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Your Boy's Life's Work What Shall It Be?

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER?

It is a trade that almost deserves to be called a profession, and to the boy of ability for the work it has many openings. How a boy who is twenty-one and in good physical condition may start along this line of work. The various steps he takes up to passenger engine man and thereafter into positions paying him thousands a year. Examinations that have to be passed and technical knowledge that has to be acquired if your boys hopes to succeed big in this field.

By C. W. JENNINGS.

All vocations ordinarily looked upon as trades, the one that probably comes nearest to deserving the dignity of being called a profession is that of locomotive engineer. Formerly this was like carpentry and mechanics and other manual occupations, little more than a trade; but the complexities and importance of railroad transportation have become so great as gradually to have elaborated the training of the engineer until they are considered competent to run a train only after years of hard work and scientific study.

So, when your boy manifests symptoms of wishing to be a locomotive engineer, it may not be wise to dissuade him on the ground that he would be learning a trade. He is sure to look admiringly and longingly at the man beside the throttle; almost every imaginative youngster does. If this attraction is more than fleeting, then probably he is aspiring to an honorable occupation which may give him opportunity to reach the highest places in the great business of railroading.

The logical place for your son to make his beginning is as a fireman, where he is to serve his three-year apprenticeship. The preliminary requirements are an ordinary common school education, good physical condition, especially in eyesight and hearing, and, of course, good habits. "Having these qualifications," to quote from a railroad bulletin, "advancement will come to those who are conscientious in the discharge of their duties and who devote some of their leisure hours to study."

As soon as your boy is employed as fireman he is on the same technical basis as the oldest and most experienced fireman on the system; for the pay is the same, \$2.75 for every hundred miles traveled, reckoning a hundred miles as a day's work.

This does not mean that he will be assigned to fast express or even any passenger train. Newcomers are put on the extra list, which means that they will be employed only half time or less, according to traffic demands and the supply of firemen. Trainmen are promoted and considered strictly on a seniority basis, with, of course, regard for efficiency, the oldest men in the service, if competent, being given the choicest and most remunerative runs.

When your boy is employed first as fireman, he will be given a list of questions on which he will be examined at the end of the first year. This is a rigid custom on a famous eastern railroad and is generally followed by railroads throughout the country.

Explain the principle of the steam gauge. What is the source of power in a steam locomotive? About what quantity of water should be evaporated in a locomotive boiler to a pound of coal? What is steam and how is it generated? What is combustion? What is the composition of bituminous coal? In what condition should the fire be in order that the best results may be obtained from the combustion of the coal? How should the fire and water be managed in starting from the station? What is the purpose of a safety valve? When and why should you wet the coal in the tender? And many other questions covering a wide range of knowledge of the fuel used in locomotives and the care of the engine itself. Also he must explain what should be done in a wide range of emergencies and accidents.

By the end of the first year, if your boy has done his best to acquire knowledge, he should be working pretty regularly on freight engines and earning probably as much as \$50 or \$60 a month, and, if he passed his examination, he will be doing fairly well from then on, by the end of the second year increasing his monthly earnings to \$75 or so which will probably grow to \$95 or \$100 soon afterward. At the end of the third year he has completed his course, and after passing a particularly rigid examination is given a certificate of engineering. This other examination is along the line of the first, except that it is more advanced and carried out in greater detail. It also includes comprehensive knowledge of the air brake.

Your boy's first engine will probably be on a work train or at switching, at a regular pay of \$2.25 a day of ten hours; but, if seniority permits, he will soon find himself on a regular freight run, at a pay of \$2.85 to \$4.50 for every hundred miles run, according to the size of the locomotive. Freight engineers on steady work earn something like \$125 a month, and are in direct line for promotion to passenger runs. The regular pay on the latter is \$2.55 for every hundred miles, which gives engineers from \$150 to

\$200 a month, some, on choice routes exceeding even this.

Promotion from the choicest passenger run to road foreman of engines, who is a sort of assistant to the master mechanic and is paid a salary of about \$150 a month. His duties are generally to supervise the engineers of a division, settling their troubles and seeing that locomotives are kept in proper order. Besides, he is a member of the board that examines firemen and engineers. Next he becomes master mechanic at \$200 to \$250 a month. The latter is the direct master of engines and engineers, being at the head of the roundhouse, repair shops, etc., and assigning the men to their duties. Following this position comes that of division superintendent of motive power, who has charge of the main shops and is superior to four or five master mechanics, at \$3,000 to \$4,000 a year; then comes assistant general superintendent of motive power, at around \$5,000 salary; then, full general superintendent, at \$7,000 to \$10,000 annually. Once in this position, your boy should now be competent to get into the highest positions in railroading. In the ordinary course of progress he should reach a choice passenger run by the time he is thirty-five or so; the foremanship within five years later, and be eligible for the general superintendency by the time he is about fifty.

This line of work, from fireman up through the engineer's cab is a little different from ordinary occupations. In that a boy generally has to be twenty-one before he can be a fireman; but many, to avoid the waiting, start in earlier than that as workmen on the ash pits, which is little more than ordinary manual labor, at 15 or 16 cents an hour, or as wipers in the roundhouse at 18 cents. Then, as soon as they are of age, they make their formal start as firemen.

Railroads demand the highest possible proficiency in their employes, and, as already indicated, in the case of firemen, this includes an intimate knowledge of the economy of fuel. This is one of the most important questions in railroading, and the fireman that gets over a given run in schedule time with less consumption of coal than other firemen is considered to possess exceptional qualifications and will be given every possible opportunity to advance. Thus, he is constantly spurred to increase his scientific and practical knowledge of his work, which may ultimately lead him to a specialty in this particular phase of the business.

If a fireman expects to get on he must also possess to a large degree nerve and judgment; for both are taxed every time he makes a passenger run. In observing the hundreds of electrical signals that line the congested tracks of the evening, in taking responsibility for departure from rules which may be required by some emergency of the moment, and in always realizing that the lives of the hundreds of passengers in the train are dependent upon him—and still he must keep up the speed schedule.

Human Quarry Driven to Bay.

An exciting man-hunt in Nottingham, England, has ended in a dramatic manner. A hawker named Henry Stanley, locally known as "the bull," was accused of causing the death of a man named Clarke in a public-house quarrel. Stanley's description was given to the police, and a force of detectives started on his track. He was chased over a wide area and was driven back into the heart of the city. When the police were close upon his heels Stanley decided to surrender himself, and headed straight for the police station. He entered the room one minute in front of his pursuers. Sinking into a chair in an exhausted condition, he exclaimed: "I'm Harry Stanley, the man you want."

The Barber in History.

Lovers of history will readily recall the influence possessed by the barber, valet and confidant of Louis XI of France, Olivier le Dain, and perhaps less easily the name of Nicholas Stanbeck, who gained like influence with Christian II of Denmark; while there is no doubt that many other men in the calling have been on the most friendly terms with their famous customers who enjoyed their discourse and did not disdain their advice. Like the barber of Montbard, in Burgundy, who, to the end of his days, boasted that on one memorable morning he had shaved before breakfast "three men capable of ruling a world," Messrs. Buffon, Rousseau and Voltaire.

To Escape Punishment.

"Honest to goodness, pahson," whispered Deacon Conoley. "I hates to acknowledge it, but I would like to git just one flash at dem fight pictures." "You unpretend'ed sinner!" exclaimed Parson Mokeby; "don't you know you'd be punished for sich a sin?" "I don't think I would," smiled the deacon; "you see, I had it figured out to git a seat right near an exit in case anybody started any race riot!"

Training.

Isley—Is Quicker training for his coming bout with Bruiser Smith? Knowles—Yes, he's at the gym, every day, taking lessons in springing.

Its Nature.

"I don't think there was very much good in the first aid to the injured that struck me," said a man. "It struck me, too, it was rather a lemon aid."

Busy Women Good System Affords Ample Time for Resting

NOT LONG ago I read an article written by a woman who strongly deplored the fate of housewives in general. She declared cooking and dishwashing to be a drudgery, setting forth the argument that intelligent women would not submit to such slavish employment as housework; that they preferred doing stenographic work or something more elevating by which they could earn sufficient to hire the drudgery done, provided their husbands were not financially able to do so.

Having been a business woman, as well as a housewife, I believe I am in a position to be a fair judge in such matters.

From my point of view there is nothing so commendable in a woman as her ability to do housework in a systematic and efficient manner.

Every woman should systematize her work so that she would have not only certain days but certain hours for the various duties which arise, and if she displays sufficient energy she will find that she can have all her afternoons in which to do as she pleases.

I pity the woman who finds it necessary to put in three or four hours a day washing dishes! She must be an indolent creature at best and not deserving of an opportunity to rest.

How much time does the business woman find in which to rest? The very shortest days any business house has average seven hours, and at that rate she is working three hours longer in an office or store than she would have to in doing housework.

In doing her own work she is at least her own mistress and not subjected to the orders of a capricious and tyrannical master.

The housewife's freedom is very much greater in every way than the business woman is subjected in having to go to and from her work every day in all kinds of weather, banging to a strap in a crowded street car, her toes being trampled upon and enduring a hundred other disagreeable things which she is apt to encounter.

Nothing to my mind could be more deplorable than the fact that women find it necessary to enter the business world, as I believe God intended women to use their talents toward the uplifting of men, and how can they expect to uplift men by entering the business field, putting themselves on a common level with the lowest classes, fighting battles that men alone were intended to fight, and, to a very great extent, losing the dependence, delicacy and refinement that women naturally possess?

For goodness' sake, leave your elbow gloves and French heels at home when you go to work. For the fluffy, frilly places they are all right, but are absurd in the daily grind of business life. I don't mean not to dress neatly or becomingly, but I do beg of you to have a little sense of the eternal fitness of things. Make your sleeves long and your collars high, and your waist of material thick enough to serve its rightful purpose, and there will be little fear of your boss telling his friends to come up and see the show.

If you are only getting \$6 a week, do your best that you can. You are under obligation to your employer to give him your best, and if he judges that it is worth only \$6, why, then it is up to you to stay or go. But for the love of heaven, don't do just what will barely let you through and then stop, arguing that you are only half paid and will only do half work. You will never be paid full price at that rate, my girl.

If the gas stove explodes or the water tank freezes, don't send up a wail to heaven, thinking it will reach the boss' ears. He isn't in that direction, and besides he wouldn't believe you. What difference does it make to him what it is that makes you late. You're late, aren't you? That's what counts. Suppose somebody sold him a horse and it got loose and ran away before it could be delivered, or his tailor should ruin his suit and came whining that his scissors were dull. You've sold him your time, haven't you? Well, deliver the goods.

As I am a native of France my declaring it to be God's country will be pardoned. I am taking of the beauty of the land and the thrift of the people. Not long since I was over there and made some study of labor conditions.

In France and Germany the state intervenes between the employer and his workmen and the rights and obligations of both are clearly defined. They must also be strictly lived up to on pain of official displeasure. If a French laborer does not show up for work on any day he must subsequently present his doctor's certificate to show that he was physically unable. The employer cannot discharge him men peremptorily, but must give notice a good way in advance.

These things make for permanence and stability of industrial operation and they look good, but I am a true American citizen and would not like to see such a status in this land.

Our workmen under such a regime could become as servile as Europeans and content to be only workmen all their lives as they are across the ocean.

American wage earners are not now getting sufficient remuneration for their toil. Their wages, in view of the enormous advance in the cost of living necessities, are pitifully inadequate.

The frequent change of fashion not only causes misfortune to the poor working girl, but it also disgraces civilization.

Who would ever believe that such a style as the hobble skirts could ever appear? Skirts so narrow as to prevent the girl from moving her feet!

The other day a young lady wished to board a car, but could not make one step on account of the hobble skirt she wore! She was helped on by a young man who accompanied her.

Does not every woman understand the more comfort there is in dress the better it is for her physical development. So often ridicule the dress of the Indian and other barbaric people, but the time will surely bring to us the comfortable dress of the barbarian.

Women at the present day are highly developed in every branch of intellect and science. Intelligent women ardently preach woman suffrage, which will some day be gained.

Beauty and purity of soul, heart and character are much superior to mere beauty of dress.

Good Little Sermons for Business Girl

By N. W. HARDING

Land of Beauty and Thrifty People

By S. CASPARIS

Those Horrid Stylish Hobble Skirts

By ANNA GOLDBERG

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SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT, GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

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CHILD'S GIFT REAL CHARM 44 Bu. to the Acre

Rescued Father From Despondency and Proved the Foundation of Fortune.

A certain business man has a curious little charm for his watch chain. He wouldn't sell it for \$1,000; no, nor two, nor three. His little child gave it to him one day when, as he says, he was "down."

"I had lost every cent I had in the world, and there at my desk, my head on my arms, I was thinking of a possible way to end it, when my little child came up to me and asked: 'What does 'ruined' mean, papa?' And then I knew I had been groaning loud enough to be heard and understood. 'You said 'ruined' papa,' he said. 'What does it mean?'"

"It means I haven't any money, baby. Papa's a poor man.' The little foot pattered away, then back again, and here on my watch chain is what she gave me. Not a great fortune—no, but the foundation of one. Whatever I've got since came from it, for it gave me courage."—The Christian Herald.

A Christmas Criticism.

Orville Wright, discussing flying in New York, said to a reporter: "The French claim to make the best machines, but our foreign order books tell a different story."

"Our foreign order books give the game away like the little Dayton boy at the Christmas treat. He got from the tree at this treat a pair of trousers, and, waving them around his head, he electrified the entire Sunday school by shouting in a loud and joyous voice:

"Oh, ma, these pants must be new. Pa never had a suit like that."

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 *J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Not the Type.

"I heard you were very much disappointed in your mother-in-law."

"Completely so."

"In what way?"

"Why, she's simply perfect!"

The next time you feel that swallowing sensation, the sure sign of sore throat, gargle Hamilton Wizard Oil immediately with three parts water. It will save you days and perhaps weeks of misery.

There's one little satisfaction when a man falls sick, it makes his wife repent of her ill treatment of him. Don't work the game too often, however.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PARS' (Laxative) fails to cure any case of Indigestion, Bloating, Headache, or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 6c.

Life is full of ups and downs—but unfortunately most of us are down more of the time than up.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

There is always pain in the wound that is inflicted by a friend.

GO ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the best of wheat in the exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. It was a crop of 38 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit was 42 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of oats was 45 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of corn was 100 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of clover was 150 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of alfalfa was 200 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of timothy was 250 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of orchard grass was 300 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of timothy was 350 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of orchard grass was 400 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of timothy was 450 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of orchard grass was 500 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of timothy was 550 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of orchard grass was 600 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of timothy was 650 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of orchard grass was 700 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of timothy was 750 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of orchard grass was 800 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of timothy was 850 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of orchard grass was 900 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of timothy was 950 bushels per acre. The best of wheat in the exhibit of orchard grass was 1,000 bushels per acre.

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Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach grow or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum; a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrap and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

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