

OLD WORLD FEUDS HERE IN AMERICA

NEW YORK'S CARNIVAL OF BLOOD

How the Hunchakist, the Tong, the Mafia, the Black Hand, the Vendetta, the Athenian Blood Pact, and Other Complications, Have Been Imported into the Metropolis to Breed Violence.

New York.—The time was, and not so very long ago, when any murder in New York which had in it any amount of mystery and which could not be attributed to one of the causes which commonly bring on murder—jealousy or temper or robbery—was apt to be laid at the doors of one or another of the gangs that infested the city. Either it was supposed that the gang had a grudge against the victim and so arranged to destroy him, or that the gang had been hired to remove him and had planned the job and done it according to contract.

But within the last few years an element more dangerous, more sinister and far more subtle has crept into



ANYONE THE CHINESE TONGS

New York's crime records. Old World feuds and vendettas have been transplanted here, and, seemingly, the soil of the new country has proved amazingly fertile to their growth. Every few days or weeks brings an assassination or an outbreak which can be traced in a way to Old World influences. Very often the police are able to show that the thing was plotted in some out-of-the-way elbow of Europe or Asia, although what the motives and what the immediate influences which prompted the crime are things that the keenest of the detectives and the cleverest of the newspaper men can never exactly find out.

Feuds Hard to Understand.

Before them rises the barriers of foreign secretiveness, fear and strangeness of language—barriers which effectually preclude the punishment for the shooting or stabbing or dynamiting, as the case may be, although sometimes the tool which pulled the trigger or snatched the blade is made to suffer. The penance which New York pays for being an asylum and a refuge for all people of the world is written in red letters. For with the new blood and the good blood we get in nearly every immigrant ship that touches these shores some of the seeds of a legacy of hate which dates back perhaps a hundred years to an ancient political or religious quarrel that we cannot fathom or understand.

In the old days a crime which had about it the signs of premeditation had also, generally speaking, the earmarks of some gang leader and his merry men. There were policemen who could tell at a glance whether the credit for a sordid slum tragedy properly belonged, say, to the followers of Humpty Jackson, that talented gun fighter who toiled his hardware in his hat, or whether it should be added to the tally of the clan of the ambidextrous and ambitious Nine-Eyed Donagan. But since Eat-Em-Up Jack McManus started down the Bowery one night over two years ago and came back in an ambulance with his skull caved in by a gas pipe there has not been a gang murder which showed evidence of having been worked out beforehand.

Ended Chinatown Trouble.

These times that's all changed and done away with. It is the intricate feuds of the foreign-born that are cooked up on embers with which this country has no part or parcel which beget the bulk of the unexplained and

unpunished crimes of the tenement districts and the quarters where the aliens of the community make their homes. For three years a desperate quarrel raged in Chinatown. It cost the lives of between 15 and 20 Chinamen. Three were killed in one night at the Chinese theater in Doyers street. Suddenly it ended short off and there were no more killings.

The police took the credit for making Chinatown once more safe for the tourist of the rubberneck hack and the curio buyer. As a matter of fact they had nothing to do with it. Moved by the prayers of the Chinese merchants of Chinatown the old Dowager Empress served notice on the men whom she knew to be responsible for the gun fighting in the narrow, smelly little streets that unless they stopped their foolishness in New York she would find it incumbent upon herself to put to death their relatives at home in China, more particularly parents and grandparents.

Had Origin in Home Quarrel.

The police had never been able to make any of their accusations of murder stick against the suspects who trailed at the slipperless heels of consumptive, oily little Mock Duck. But the old Empress knew the way. The police know and so does the rest of the town that in a general way of speaking the hostile factions were divided then, and are still divided, for that matter, into the Hip Sing Tong and the On Leong Tong. But it wasn't until months after the active warfare ceased that the truth came out that behind the whole thing lay the rivalry between the Reform party in China and the party which is faithful to the reigning dynasty.

Frequently in one or another of these large and well-defined Italian settlements there occurs a murder which cannot be attributed merely to a row over chianti in some basement drinking place. The police sapiently say "Black Hand," arrest a few suspects, misspell the names of the prisoners, keep them awhile and turn them loose for lack of evidence on which to hold them longer.

Last fall three such murders occurred in rapid succession on the low-



THE ITALIAN VENDETTA

or east side, one in Chrystie street, one in Forsyth street, one in First street, a few doors off the Bowery. In each instance the victim was shot through a window and likewise through the head. All three jobs bore the workmanship of the same practiced hand, or set of hands. Said the police, "Black Hand," which is a blanket expression, covering for them a multitude of sins.

Not Work of "Black Hand."

Eventually it came out in a roundabout fashion that the three dead men had all been members of the genuine article, the High Mafia, in the Old country, and although they have never been able to prove it the detectives of the Italian bureau are morally certain that two chosen instruments of the mother organization—brothers, as it happened, and both of them dead shots—were sent all the way here from Sicily to kill off the luckless three for the unforgivable crime of be-

traying the society to the authorities before they took themselves out of the province. Similarly some blood vendetta which had its beginning 50 or 75 years ago in Palermo or Calabria is liable to prove fatal to a prosperous padrone in Mulberry Bend tomorrow. What has been known as the Oriental quarter, where the Arabs and Syrians live—down on Washington street, in stuffy old-time houses that squat almost in the shadow of the tallest of the skyscrapers—furnishes an outbreak for no apparent reason occasionally. Generally no lives are lost, for the Syrian is notoriously a bad shot, but there is always a heap of indiscriminate popping of pistols and shouting and running around, and then two or three Orientals go to the hospital, badly bumped up. The cause? Merely a local blowing out of a quarrel that has its roots at the bottom of the social structure of Syria; the breach between the two branches of the Syrian church has been reopened in due form here in New York.

Traced Many Murders.

A few days ago the sensational Union Square murder served to direct attention to the fight between the Turks and the Armenians and be-



THE ARMENIAN VENGEANCE

tween the Armenians themselves. The richest Armenian in America, a millionaire rug merchant, was shot to death from behind as he came out of the Everett House, where he had been for his lunch. Investigating the assassination the district attorney's office stumbled upon a door which, being opened, showed a veritable Blue Beard's closet of horrors. Mr. Jerome's young men were able to trace the murder of the rug merchant, the butchery of the Armenian priest, old Father Kaspar, three months before, and half a dozen other unexplained murders here and in other parts of the globe to a common cause.

They learned, to their very great surprise, that for months and years most of the wealthy Armenians in America had been living in fear of their lives because of the threats and the acts of a mysterious Armenian society formed ostensibly for the purpose of aiding the moribund revolution against Turkey, but in reality doing a large mail-order business in murder, blackmail and intimidation—a society which has its headquarters in Cyprus and which, through its chosen agents, strikes deadly blows at will in New York or London or Constantinople or New England. The slayer of the rug dealer came, so the police believe, all the way across the ocean from Greece to shoot one of his countrymen whom he had never seen. He got his orders and he came.

Trouble Brought from Sparta.

One night last week a desperate fight broke out among the Greek peddlers who sell fruit and peanuts around the Manhattan entrance of Brooklyn bridge. Up and down Park Row the fight raged. Fifteen or twenty Greeks, arrayed in equal strength on either side, deserted their pushcarts to use knives and fists and clubs on one another. They overpowered the first of the policemen who came against them and kept right on. It took the reserves from two station-houses to mow the gladiators down and drag them away to the station-house.

In the police court the magistrate said he supposed they were two rival groups of peddlers who had fallen out over the distribution of the fruitful territory about the bridge entrance.

"Oh, no," explained the interpreter, quite as a matter of fact. "All these men come from Sparta, and there has been a bitter quarrel between their families in Sparta for many years. They happened to meet in force here in New York."

He added that from what he could gather there would probably be work for an undertaker when the leaders of the two clans came out of the workhouse. And there you are. That's the way it goes in New York, the world metropolis.

But my heart sinks within me when I look forward to the boyless era that seems to impend. What, pray tell me, would a newspaper office be if bereft of its most lofty dignity? There fits through the recesses of the journalistic memory a long and very impressive procession of such. How shy, how tender they were on first arriving! How arrogant ere half a fortnight! One, as I recall, howled down the sanctum speaking tube: "Hully gee, there ain't no stamps left!"—whereupon a dozen voices cried: "Grammar! grammar!" You might have supposed this would overawe a simple child of 15, but he merely answered, indignantly: "Saf, I was only talkin' 'de countin' room!" Another young grammarian, successor to the erratic grammarian, was one day seated at his little desk when a caller handed him a manuscript, saying: "This is for the editor." Billie tucked it into a drawer, and when the caller returned, a week or so later, bidding the rogue inquire what had been the fate of his effusion, his highness remarked, sadly: "I read the darn thing an' I didn't

want it. See?" But why continue these curious narrations? It's a shame, really, to print office boy stories, and thus prevent their further exploitation, when so many poor humorists depend upon them for a living.

To be wholly frank, I don't imagine the office boy will vanish altogether for a long while yet. Moreover, as he falls behind in quantity, he will quite possibly advance in quality. Tolerated today, he will be courted tomorrow. We shall be going around on our bended knees to the boy, just as we do to the former midway characters who now serve us as cooks and waiting maids, and then there'll be no holding him. And only think what a boon his expanded personality will afford the humorist! They can get out their old jokes, magnify them a thousand diameters, and sell them over again.

Australian Old Age Pensions.

The Australian government gives her aged a pension of nearly \$2.50 a week.

THIRST WAS FIRST THOUGHT.

Familiar Sound Cause of Young Man's Bad Break.

John C. Risley of Detroit, at the New York convention of the International Society of Hotel and Restaurant Employees—a convention notable for its condemnation of the tipping system—said to a reporter:

"The public thinks that we waiters get rich off our tips. The public is very ignorant in this matter. When I think of its dense ignorance I am reminded of a political meeting I attended last April. There was a chap at this meeting who knew nothing of parliamentary procedure, and, besides that, he was half full. Well, in the course of the meeting there was a lot of excitement and shouting. It grew worse and worse. The chairman, in the end, had to hammer on the table and yell:

"Order! Order!" "Beer for me," said the ignorant young man."

VERY BAD FORM OF ECZEMA.

Suffered Three Years—Physicians Did No Good—Perfectly Well After Using Cuticura Remedies.

"I take great pleasure in informing you that I was a sufferer of eczema in a very bad form for the past three years. I consulted and treated with a number of physicians in Chicago, but to no avail. I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, three months ago, and to-day I am perfectly well, the disease having left me entirely. I cannot recommend the Cuticura Remedies too highly to anyone suffering with the disease that I have had. Mrs. Florence E. Atwood, 18 Crilly Place, Chicago, Ill., October 2, 1905. Witness: L. S. Berger."

Bobbin Boys' Wages.

John B. Lennon, treasurer of the American Federation of Labor, delivered recently an address on strikes. Turning to the amusing features of the strike question, Mr. Lennon said: "I remember a strike of 'bobbin boys, a just strike, and one that succeeded. These boys conducted their fight well, even brilliantly. Thus the day they turned out they posted in the spinning room of their employers' mill a great placard inscribed with the words:

"The wages of sin is death, but the wages of the bobbin boys is worse."

An Inherited Tendancy.

A Cleveland society woman gave a party to nine friends of her young son, aged six. To add to the pleasure of the occasion she had the ices frozen in the form of a hen and ten chickens. Each child was allowed to select his chicken as it was served. Finally she came to the son of a prominent politician.

"Which chicken will you have, Bertie," she asked.

"If you please, Mrs. H., I think I'll take the mamma hen," was the polite reply.—Lippincott's.

Impudence of Hoi Polloi.

A noted English artist was standing at the edge of the road, waiting for his horse, and he was dressed in his usual peculiar style—mustard-colored riding suit, vivid waistcoat and bright red tie. A man, who had evidently been reveling, happened to lurch round the corner of the street. He stared at the famous artist for a minute in silence, then he touched his cap and asked in a tone of deep commiseration, "Beg pardon, guv'nor, was you in mournin' for anybody?"

The Motor Fack.

A few days ago a well-known personage was motoring in Derbyshire when a policeman stopped him, relates the London Tatler.

"You'll have to take off that mask," said the officer, "it's frightening everybody who sees it."

"But I'm not wearing one," explained the unfortunate offender.

Golf Player Lightning's Victim.

During a thunderstorm near Glasgow a golf player named George Harrie was struck and killed by lightning, which ripped off his clothing, including his boots, and extracted all his teeth. It made a hole three feet deep where he had been standing.

Sacred Deer of Japan.

Deer are relatively plenty in various parts of Japan, and in such show places as Maru and Miyajima are held as sacred, becoming so tame as to eat from the hands of visitors. They are generally smaller in size than the American deer.

BAD DREAMS

Frequently Due to Coffee Drinking.

One of the common symptoms of coffee poisoning is the bad dreams that spoil what should be restful sleep. A man who found the reason says:

"Formerly I was a slave to coffee. I was like a morphia fiend, could not sleep at night, would roll and toss in my bed and when I did get to sleep was disturbed by dreams and hobgoblins, would wake up with headaches and feel bad all day, so nervous I could not attend to business. My writing looked like bird tracks, I had sore belchings from the stomach, indigestion, heartburn and palpitation of the heart, constipation, irregularity of the kidneys, etc.

"Indeed, I began to feel I had all the troubles that human flesh could suffer, but when a friend advised me to leave off coffee I felt as if he had insured me. I could not bear the idea, it had such a hold on me and I refused to believe it the cause.

"But it turned out that no advice was ever given at a more needed time for I finally consented to try Postum and with the going of coffee and the coming of Postum all my troubles have gone and health has returned. I eat and sleep well now, nerves steered down and I write a fair hand (as you can see), can attend to business again and rejoice that I am free from the monster coffee."

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee will bring sound, restful, refreshing sleep. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in page

Punctured His Eloquence.

A lawyer in Johnstown, N. Y., while defending a little boy who had been apprehended in the act of making a surreptitious entrance under the fairgrounds fence, drew for the jury a most pathetic picture of the prisoner's "poor old widowed mother with the tears streaming down her face and her gray head bowed in sorrow at the thought of her little boy being incarcerated." The youthful offender cut in at this point with "Please, sir, Mr. Lawyer, my mother ain't a widow."

The Revised Psalm.

"The father's peroration was superb. 'And departing, leave behind you,' he concluded, 'footprints on the sands of—'

"But here the son rudely interrupted. 'Footprints?' he sneered. 'Who wants to leave footprints?'

"Then what would you leave, my boy?" the old man inquired.

"Tracks," said the youth, haughtily. "Tracks of my 90-horse power racer, to be sure. Am I a dog or a working-man that I should leave mere footprints?"

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

No Peace Conference.

"Are you going to strike, ma?" asked the little boy, as he tremblingly gazed upon the uplifted shingle.

"That's just what I'm going to do," "Can't we arbitrate, ma, before you strike?"

"I am just going to arbitrate," she said, as the shingle descended and raised a cloud of dust from the seat of a pair of pantaloons—"I am just going to arbitrate, my son, and this shingle is the board of arbitration."

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Animal Intelligence in Massachusetts.

John Talbot of Rock Knolls, Mass., enjoys the distinction of having a trained hen that will jump over his clasped hands, even if he jump quite high from the ground. Uncle John trained the hen himself. A cat is owned by a Byfield man that will eat raw green corn, and will even strip down the husks in the field in an effort to get the corn.

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.

Places of Interest Neglected.

Two of the most attractive places for instruction in New York city are the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the American Museum of Natural History, yet there are thousands of residents of New York who have never been in them, and more than half of their daily visitors are strangers in the city.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Busy Diamond Industry.

There is a factory in Amsterdam, Holland, which cuts and polishes 400,000 diamonds annually. About 20 women do most of the actual cutting of the stones.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It is the easiest thing in the world to dream that you are making money.

A man's ideal must be his guide, as well as his goal.—Ainsworth.

Don't Push
The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying

Mica Axle Grease
to the wheels. No other lubricant ever made wears so long and savessomuch horse power. Next time try MICA AXLE GREASE. Standard Oil Co. Incorporated.

SORE SHOULDERS

I would like very much to personally meet every reader of this paper who shows any signs that have sore shoulders and tell him about Security Ball Salve. This is impossible so I am going to tell you through the paper.

You and I both know that horses working with sore shoulders are in pain and that they can't do much work without running down as when they are free from pain. I also know perfectly well that Security Ball Salve will cure sore shoulders, but you do not know it. If you did you would buy a box of your dealer at once and rub it on every day. You have no doubt often wished that you knew of some remedy for your sore shoulders. Well, you now do. Security Ball Salve. It will do its work every time, if you prefer to try it first, I will mail you a sample can free. Just write to it—it will go to you.

Also I want to tell you that Security Antiseptic is the best of the best for treating any Security Ball Salve in an acute case. It is a

Puzzled.

The bard from the city had sold sufficient verses to spend a week in a rural boarding house. Waving off the swarms of June bugs and mosquitoes, the bard sat penning his lines by the yellow light of a kerosene lamp.

"How I love this madrigal!" he mused to himself.

The horny-handed farmer, who sat greasing his boots, looked up in surprise.

"Gracious!" he drawled. "Where is she?"

"Who?" asked the astonished bard.

"Why, the gal yeou just said yeou loved."

A Different Loaf.
"Why," exclaimed little Johnny, when he heard his father telling about somebody who was looking after the loaves and fishes, "that's just what mamma says about Uncle Henry!"

"Says about Uncle Henry?" repeated his father, in astonishment. "What do you mean?"

"Why, pa, don't you know," said Johnny, "mamma says Uncle Henry only loafs and fishes."

By following the directions, which are plainly printed on each package of Defiance Starch, Men's Collars and Cuffs can be made just as stiff as desired, with either gloss or domestic finish. Try it, 16 oz. for 10c, sold by all good grocers.

Group of St. Mary's Churches.
There are in London a round dozen churches named after St. Mary, nearly all of them belonging to a single group closely packed together, showing that they all came from the one great parish of Aldermary.

It Cures While You Walk.
Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Man's True Worth.
It is not what he has, nor even what he does, that directly expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Henri F. Amiel.

No Headache in the Morning.
Krause's Headache Capsules for over-indulgence in food or drink. Druggists, 25c. Norman Lichty Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty well done.—George Macdonald.

Guns, Traps, Decoys, Etc.
Lowest prices. Write for catalog No. 1. N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

The situation that has no its duty, its ideal, was never yet occupied by man.—Carlyle.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Our character is but the stamp of the free choices of good and evil we make through life.—Geikie.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

Who builds on the mob builds on sand.—Italian.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
GOUT, RHEUMATISM, GRAY HAIR, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, BACKACHE

Guaranteed 75¢

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD

THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.
\$25,000 Reward
To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's \$5 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, outstanding, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If you could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make. My \$4 00 Edge and \$5 Gold Bond Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. CAUTION: The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

It is the easiest thing in the world to dream that you are making money.

A man's ideal must be his guide, as well as his goal.—Ainsworth.

Don't Push
The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying

Mica Axle Grease
to the wheels. No other lubricant ever made wears so long and savessomuch horse power. Next time try MICA AXLE GREASE. Standard Oil Co. Incorporated.

SORE SHOULDERS
I would like very much to personally meet every reader of this paper who shows any signs that have sore shoulders and tell him about Security Ball Salve. This is impossible so I am going to tell you through the paper.

You and I both know that horses working with sore shoulders are in pain and that they can't do much work without running down as when they are free from pain. I also know perfectly well that Security Ball Salve will cure sore shoulders, but you do not know it. If you did you would buy a box of your dealer at once and rub it on every day. You have no doubt often wished that you knew of some remedy for your sore shoulders. Well, you now do. Security Ball Salve. It will do its work every time, if you prefer to try it first, I will mail you a sample can free. Just write to it—it will go to you.

Also I want to tell you that Security Antiseptic is the best of the best for treating any Security Ball Salve in an acute case. It is a

SICK HEADACHE

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

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



Paint Secrets

A paint manufacturer always prefers to keep secret the fact that he has substituted something else for white lead in his paint, but when the substitution is discovered he defends the adulteration as an improvement.

There is no mystery about good paint. Send for our handsome booklet. It will tell you why our Pure White Lead (look for the Dutch Boy Painter on the keg) makes the best paint, and will also give you a number of practical painting hints.

For sale by first class dealers

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia (John T. Lewis & Son, Co.), Pittsburgh (National Lead Co.)

FREE To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE cleanses and heals in 15 minutes. It cures all infections, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills, sore eyes, sore throat, and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. So come at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE PAXTINE CO., Boston, Mass.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DEFIANCE STARCH—6 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 35, 1907.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD

THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.
\$25,000 Reward
To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's \$5 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, outstanding, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.