

DAIRY

FALL FRESH COWS ARE BEST

If Bull is Confined and Service Controlled, Animals May Be Managed to Suit Owner's Wish.

(By W. H. UNDERWOOD.)
It is a well known fact that by far a greater number of dairy cows are allowed to follow the most natural course, and either by indifference or intention, they freshen in the spring. The producer of milk for sale, if he has an even trade, may want to have an even number of fresh cows in every month of the year.

If the bull is kept confined and service controlled, this can be regulated as a rule, although unpleasant irregularities in breeding will sometimes occur and stubbornly resist correction.

But, if the prime object is to produce the greatest quantity of milk of the best quality and the greatest profit with any given number of cows with-

In a year, evidence is overwhelming that the cows should be managed so as to calve during the autumn months.

For like reasons, September is the best month in most parts of the country, for a heifer to drop her first calf in order to best develop as a cow. This almost regardless of the animal at the first calving.

Calves born in the fall are made easily reared and make better cows than those born in the spring and summer. It seems needless to rehearse the stock argument on the subject, based on long experience of successful dairymen, but a brief recapitulation may be useful.

The cow or heifer calving in the fall needs the most healthy and nutritious pasturage just following the strain while coming into full flow. Just at this time, when some falling off is likely to occur, the animal is brought to the stable and receives good care; the water feeding and the returns from it may be depended upon to exceed the midsummer results for any like period.

At the stage of milking and gestation, when another dropping off of the milk yield may be looked for, the fresh pastures induce a fresh cow, lengthen the milking season and increase the year's total product.

December and January are good months in which to control and supervise the service of a bull. Midsummer and the dog days are a good time for the cow to be dry and preparing to calve again.

With fall-fresh cows, the greatest and richest product comes at the season when milk and butter are always comparatively high in price.

In actual practice four fall-fresh cows have been found equal to five which calved in the spring in 12 months' product and at about four-fifths the cost.

MAKE THE SKIMMER SECURE

Scheme for Fastening Cream Separator to Cement Floor Tried and Found Very Satisfactory.

Here is a scheme for fastening a cream separator down on a cement floor which we have tried and found very satisfactory. Before putting in the cement floor, a three-fourths inch bolt was threaded to the middle, then put through a hole in a small piece of scrap iron, writes Dan Bell of La Crosse, Kan., in the Farmer's Mail and Breeze. The bolt and iron were firmly imbedded in the fresh cement, leaving the threaded end sticking out. The base of the separator was then firmly bolted to two pieces of two by four,

and the machine set directly over the bolt in the floor. Then an old disk from a disk harrow was slipped over the bolt so the edge extended out over the two by four on each side. A nut was screwed down tightly over the disk. In case the cement floor has already been laid, chisel out a hole about six inches square, making it flare at the bottom. Then set in your bolt and fill the hole with a mixture of equal parts cement and sand.

The Skim Milk Calf.
Feeding and raising the calf on skim milk is not always an easy proposition, but I have had very good success. The calf stays with the mother until the milk is good to use; then it is gradually changed to skim milk. The calf will soon learn to eat alfalfa hay. By putting a little corn chop in the bucket when the calf is taken out drinking it will soon learn to eat it. Corn will supply the fat that is taken out of the milk, writes J. C. Fry in an exchange. The calf must have exercise and is allowed the freedom of yard and farm. We have the best success with the fall and winter calves. Hay is better for the calf than grass.

Babcock Test.
The Babcock test is the greatest and most authentic check that can be put upon the cow. It tells without any question just what every individual is doing.

VALUE OF BLANKETING COWS

Practice Adopted in Australia Found to Give Excellent Results During Cold Weather.

For some years past a number of dairymen in Australia have adopted the practice of blanketing cows during wet and cold weather. The results in every case are spoken of as being highly satisfactory. When cows are kept warm the food they consume, instead of being utilized to maintain daily heat, is largely devoted to the production of milk, and in this way the dairyman realizes a large profit on the very small outlay required to provide blankets for his cattle in cold weather.

Men who have studied the subject closely say that the effect of covers on cows is very remarkable. The quiet cows become more quiet and contented, while those that are shy or nervous have their nerves soothed, and submit of being handled without fear. This is no fad of one or two men, but has become so common that the manufacturers have placed several kinds of blankets as coverings on the markets, with a view of supplying the demand that has arisen.

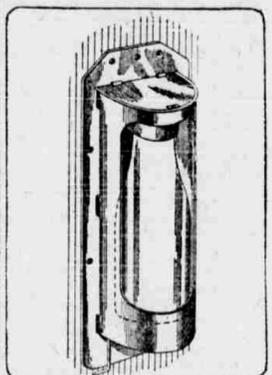
It is said, however, that a homemade blanket, made from old wheat bags, serves the purpose as well as anything. After they have been worn for a short time they become thoroughly waterproof.

SAFETY HOLDER FOR BOTTLES

Authorized Person by Use of Key Can Open Lock and Remove Jar From Receptacle.

In describing an invention of G. F. Barr of Manhattan, N. Y., for holding milk bottles and other receptacles, the Scientific American says:

In the present invention is an improved safety holder for milk bottles, jars and the like receptacles, intended to be attached to a suitable support and to receive and retain a bottle against unauthorized removal.



An authorized person, by use of a key, can readily open the lock and swing the cover open for removal of the receptacle from the casing, as pictured in the perspective view of the safety holder for a milk bottle locked in position in the holder.

Dairy Calves.
When a heifer calf is raised for the dairy it should be handled and petted all the way up, and she will seldom cause much trouble. Our heifers raised in this way are very tame. When we put them away to pasture we go occasionally and salt them, always endeavoring to give them a kindly pat, and when it is time to take them home they are easily caught, says a writer in an exchange. Others will take young stock to pasture and never go near them from spring till fall. Then when they do go will take a "fool" dog—made so by having a fool master—and chase their young stock all over the hills to catch them. I have known one or two cases where a "professional" dog was sent for ten miles away to catch the heifers. What a foolish waste of energy, and how easily it could have been avoided!

Make-Up of Cow.
The first-class cow, besides being a large producer, should be of a quiet disposition. The nervous, bad tempered cow, not only tries the patience of the owner, but wastes his time as well.

Profit of Cow.
The milk production alone is not what measures the profit of the cow. It is the difference between the cost of feed and the returns which the milk brings.

DAIRY NOTES

Close skimming means more skim milk left on the place.
A bit more feed now that the pastures are getting shorter.
Is your bull gentle? Then get a ring in his nose before night.
Draining butter well before salting will help its keeping qualities.
Better a nose ring for the young bull than an accident afterward.
A brush to wash dairy utensils is more sanitary than the time honored rag.
A solid concrete base for the separator will lengthen the life of the machine.
It pays in more ways than one to be friendly with the young dairy stock.
Cooler weather and fewer flies will make milking a pleasanter chore from now on.
One mess of milk spoiled for lack of proper cooling will pay for a good aerator.
The big secret in keeping butter is to have it good to begin with, then keep it cold.
For a cheap but effective milk strainer nothing beats several thicknesses of cheesecloth.
Let the cream can have the coolest place in the cellar if a tank of cold water is not available.

PARALLEL STORIES OF FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson)

THRILLING ADVENTURES OF TWO "SECOND-STORY MEN."

AMONG the changes that may be noted in the methods of thievery in America none is more marked than passing of the "second-story man." He earned his title from the fact that his work always was done above the ground. While second story robberies still, and always will, occur, the great school of the past, of which "Big Frank" McCoy, Pete McCracken and "Kid" Kelly were leaders, is a thing of the past.

Whether the public has learned through so many lessons not to keep valuables in upstairs rooms, or whether the change is due to the fact that we are producing a lower and less daring class of thieves, I am not prepared to say. But in the days when the above named worthies were the leaders of such robberies were reported in the big cities where there is now none.

The boldness with which "second-story men" operate makes it appear to the unprofessional mind that an unusual amount of risk is involved. As a matter of fact, the risk is not so great as in any number of other styles of robbery. In New York city there have been fewer convictions for second-story robberies than almost any other, due in part to the difficulty of detection.

"Big Frank" McCoy went undetected until he pulled a coping stone loose while scaling the front porch of a house in Brooklyn and was crushed to death. Second story thievery languished for a time after his death, and then the bright lights came out of the west and stirred things up in the big city until the police were at their wits' end. It is the story of one of them, Pete McCracken, the only real first class chief that Ohio, the maker of presidents, ever produced, that I started out to tell.

PETE McCRACKEN'S STORY.

"I gave this community," said Pete, "a great shaking up. They talk about the way in which the gangs in the far-west hold up railroad trains and walk away with safes from country banks as if they were really something to be proud of, but I tell you, my boy, they are nothing compared to the way in which 'Kid' Kelly and I held up New York and made hundreds of people pay tribute to our progress and cunning.

"Never was much on bragging. A fellow who has spent half his life in jail, perhaps, hasn't got much to brag about, you may think, but I always felt proud of the work I did in this city. I will say from what I know, that so far as the police were concerned, if it had not been for some underhanded business I would have been running along in the same old line even to this day. Why, it was just like rolling off a log. The way the wealth of the New Yorkers rolled into my net was a caution.

"I had been doing time in Joliet, Ill., for burglary, and I got out on the same day with 'Kid' Kelly, one of the best thieves I ever met. He was no bigger than a 12-year-old boy, but he was as quick as greased lightning. There was nothing on the calendar that he would not tackle. He was the only person I ever met who was absolutely without fear. He seemed to have no idea of what fear meant. I remember on one occasion, when the 'Kid' and I got into close quarters in St. Louis, that he was shot through the hand. He neglected to take care of the wound. I took him to see a surgeon, who said that the only way to save 'Kid's' arm and life was to amputate all of his hand except the thumb and forefinger.

"The 'Kid' told the doctor to begin without delay, and the expert started to give him a dose of ether. But the 'Kid' refused to take it. He actually sat down in a chair, held up his hand, and watched the surgeon cut through his flesh and snip off the bones with a pair of forceps without a tremor. While the 'Kid' was getting over this I kept easy, and read a great deal. One day I struck a story about the remarkable decrease in second-story robberies in New York, and it struck me that the time was just ripe for me to pay the big town a visit. The people would be feeling secure, and it is the time for a thief to get in his fine work.

"The 'Kid' and I got to New York in the latter part of September. We spent about three weeks studying the houses and what appeared to be the best places to tackle. The field was the most promising one that I ever saw. There were few houses on Fifth, Lexington and Madison avenues, as well as on the cross streets, that could not be entered from the second story by either 'the Kid' or me.

"We started in on Madison avenue. In 30 days we got into 60 houses and picked up property that would make an average of more than \$1,000 a house.

"We did not have the slightest trouble in any place. We came close to being seen by a woman who entered a room in which we were working on Twenty-ninth street and Madison avenue, but went away without seeing us. She never knew how close she came to having her light put out. You never heard of such great excitement as there was in the city. The papers were filled with stories about the second-story work going on from day to day. The police were abused for not catching the thieves. It was rare sport for us to read these stories and hear the comments upon them.

"We were putting up at the Astor

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, 'Always Holds Good.'

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson)

house, living in a quiet and modest style as became two gentlemen of elegant leisure. This public place was about the safest spot we could have struck, as the work did not take more than an hour early in the evening. The rest of the time we were at the hotel, and could have got 50 persons, no doubt, if it were necessary, to prove an alibi.

"Success came so easily our way that it made us bold, and we were led into temptation on a very extensive scale. I was a close student of the papers, and for several days I saw notices of the preparations that were being made for the great Rogers wedding in Thirty-fourth street. 'The Kid' and I went up to take a look at the house and see if it offered any inducements for us to make a try for it. A better place could not have been made for us. There was a vacant building in the rear of the house facing Thirty-third street. We found that an entrance could be forced in it easily.

"It was merely taking a chance, for there was no telling where the presents, which would certainly be given to the bride, would be kept. If they were taken upstairs, they would be our loot; if not, they would have a little trouble for nothing.

"On the night of the wedding reception we got into the vacant house. We could see from our watching place that the presents were on tables in the second story. We kept quiet until the party went downstairs to the wedding supper. Then it was time for us to begin our little act. It was a matter of shinning over a fence to get into the Rogers' back yard. While the band was playing softly, 'The Kid' went up the back piazza like a cat. It was too high to jump out of the window in case of discovery, so 'The Kid' dropped a rope ladder from the second story to the ground in a place where it was hidden from view from the lower windows.

"My instructions to 'The Kid' were to load up his pockets with everything that could be easily carried. Then, if he had time, to toss several of the more valuable bulky articles out of the window to me while the band was playing, to hide any sound that might come from a fall.

"The 'Kid' worked like a flash, and began tossing lumps of silver out to me before I thought he had got down to work. I had bags ready and dropped all the stuff into them.

"The 'Kid' kept at work until he heard footsteps on the stair, and then slid down the ladder. After waiting a second to see if any alarm would be given, we removed the bags to the vacant house. We then watched our chance, and got the stuff into a cab which was waiting on the corner for us. It was the slickest piece of work ever done in New York. The next day a howl went up from the people for protection which must have given the police a chill.

"We were satisfied to call quits, for we had picked up stuff worth over \$100,000, and it was all the kind which could be safely handled in disposing of it."

DETECTIVE McCLOSKEY'S STORY.

"The series of second-story robberies," said Detective McCloskey, "which wound up with the daring attack upon the residence of Colonel Rogers, on the night of the marriage of his daughter, which was attended by the leading members of the Four Hundred, were the boldest and most puzzling crimes I ever was called upon to investigate.

"The excitement was at fever heat all the time. It is not putting it too strong to say that between the hours of five and eight in the evening, half a million persons were on the lookout in the streets and in the houses to get a sight of the men who seemed to be—from the fact that no one saw them at all—more of the nature of spirits than human beings. The robbers were not confined to any section, but spread in all directions in all parts of the city. It was evident from the style of the work, that in the Fifth avenue district there were two or more very expert thieves engaged. In other parts of the city men were at work, probably imitators of these, who did not move with the same caution and certainty.

"Thousands of robberies were reported from all sections of the city. It seemed to all those who were familiar with the old-time crooks, that 'Big Frank' McCoy and 'Long John' Garvel had returned to earth and started their notorious old gang on the road again. I was placed upon these cases from the very start. I really felt ashamed to report day after day that I had got no track of the thieves. Their work was like lightning. You never could tell where it would strike. I was instrumental in sending 25 or 30 thieves to jail that I had run down in investigating these crimes, but they were all petty thieves. There wasn't one among them capable of carrying on the style of work going on in the uptown districts.

"Other policemen made arrests in all sections of the city. In spite of all the vigilance exercised by the police and citizens, the big robberies went on night after night. The thieves seemed to have the strange facility of picking out the very houses to attack which were the least suspected and the worst guarded. It was utterly impossible to get an accurate description of the men. In all the places which were attacked the descriptions which were furnished by the men loitering in the neighborhood before the robbery did not tally.

"At the time of these robberies no second-story thieves of any importance had been doing business in this

city for 12 or 15 years. I hustled high and low, in all the dives, gambling houses, sporting resorts and disorderly houses of all kinds, to get a trace or an inkling from some of the old-time thieves as to who might be doing the trick here.

"It was evident that local thieves capable of doing this high class of work were all in jail. It was, therefore, my opinion that the crimes were being committed by thieves from other places. Reports were received from the chiefs of police of all the large cities in the east and west, and Canada, as to the absence of first-class thieves from their balliwicks, or as to the recent discharge from state prison of first-class thieves.

"Many descriptions of thieves were sent to us, with names and pedigrees. While we had plenty of work to do in looking for these outsiders, as it turned out afterward, no one had given us a tip as to the right man. I was having a pretty sorry time, I tell you, looking up one or two new robberies every day. The only consolation was that other detectives were in the same boat.

"The attack upon the house of Colonel Rogers was a staggerer. At the time the robbery must have been committed, between 200 and 300 guests were in the house. Among these were several well-known military men and others, who would have only been too glad to enliven the festivities with a little diversion with their hands. Yet the thieves had the nerve to enter, and they got away without a soul seeing them.

"The entrance to the house was made from the rear, over a piazza which extended up to about five feet of the second-story window. It was my belief that the thieves had gotten to the yard from a vacant house in the rear on the next street. There was, however, nothing in this house to show it had been entered at all, all the doors and windows being locked.

"The roof of the piazza had been freshly painted. It showed the footprints of but one man, who wore rubbers or moccasins without heels. The marks on the paint, where the thief clutched the top of the piazza to draw himself up from the pillar, were very peculiar. The left hand showed four finger prints, while the right hand showed only one. This was very puzzling. I thought perhaps it was due to the fact that the thief held a rope ladder with his other fingers. The piazza did not extend the full length of the house, and the rope ladder was found hanging from one of the windows.

"The presents in the house had been left in charge of a servant. When the guests all went downstairs to the dining room she thought there would be no further use for her, so she went down to take a view of the decorations in the parlor and dining hall. It was during her absence that the thief did the trick. She wasn't gone more than ten minutes. When she returned she did not notice that anything had been disturbed. It was a couple of hours after the robbery before it was discovered.

"The colonel offered a reward of \$15,000 for the recovery of the stolen goods and the capture of the thieves. There was a great hustle among thieves themselves to get a bit of this \$15,000. The fences would have given up almost any thief for a whack at it. But the thieves were cunning dogs. They had never pawned or sold any of the stolen goods in this city.

"While I was cracking my skull to get a clue that would amount to something, I got a tip from Joe Foley, an ex-convict, that 'Big Pete' McCracken and 'Kid' Kelly were in the city, and that the 'Kid' only had one finger on his right hand. This was the first good news I had heard.

"The case fairly haunted me. One Friday afternoon I dropped into the Astor house for lunch. I glanced around the room carelessly, and saw standing at the bar a tall, determined looking man, drinking with a man not bigger than a good-sized boy. When the little fellow raised his glass to drink, I saw that he had only his right thumb and forefinger on his right hand. You can bet I did not let this pair of worthies get out of sight. They were given an excellent reputation at the hotel; had never been out evenings, and it was thought that they were wealthy miners from the west. I got Joe Foley to take a peep at them. He identified them as being McCracken and Kelly beyond doubt.

"They were booked for passage for Europe on the following day, which was Saturday, under fictitious names. I went with them from the hotel to the steamer and an hour before the steamer sailed to see if they had any confederates in the city. No one met them. When the bells rang to get ashore I placed Kelly and McCracken under arrest and took them off to the station. They made a terrible fuss, and protested innocence of any criminal act. I kept a careful watch on the pair of them while the police were taking them away, and I saw McCracken drop a paper, which I picked up at once. It proved to be a bill of lading, showing several boxes to have been consigned to 'J. R. Wilson, London.'

"The men were locked up at police headquarters and were identified by several persons who had seen them near their homes prior to being robbed. They were identified by the chief of police of Cleveland as McCracken and Kelly.

"All of the loot from the Rogers' home was recovered, and McCracken and Kelly both went up the river for long terms. There was a noticeable falling off in second-story robberies after they were landed."

HE WAS TAKING NO CHANCES

Small Boy's Precautions May Have Been Excessive, but He Still Had the Suit.

The Rev. John N. Underwood, one of Pittsburg's most eloquent and earnest ministers, said the other day: "In a temperance address in the spring I pointed out that drunken husbands kill, every year, with revolvers and hatchets and clubs, 3,600 wives. That 2,500 babies are killed by drunken fathers who crush them in bed. That 90 per cent. of all our divorces are due to drunkenness."

Mr. Underwood paused, then added: "I heard recently of a little boy to whom a warm and comfortable suit had been given. The boy's father was a drunkard, and it was feared that the suit would soon find its way to the pawnshop. But a week after the lad had got the suit he was still wearing it.

"Good for you, Johnny!" said a city missionary to the little chap. "Still wearing your suit, I see."

"Yes, sir," the urchin explained. "I sleep in it!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

FACE ALMOST COVERED WITH PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Atchison, Kan.—"For a number of years I suffered very greatly from skin eruption. My face was very red and irritated, being almost covered with pimples and blackheads. The pimples were scattered over my face. They were a fine rash with the exception of a few large pimples on my forehead and chin. My face burned and looked red as if exposed to either heat or cold. It was not only unsightly but very uncomfortable. I tried several remedies but couldn't get any relief. I was recommended to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

"I applied the Cuticura Ointment in the evening, leaving it for about five minutes, then washing it off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. I washed with the Cuticura Soap and hot water also several times during the day. After about four months of this application, my face was cleared of the pimples. I still use the Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Elsie Nelson, Dec. 29, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

A Husband in Jest.
Solicitor (endeavoring to discover client's legal status)—But, madam, how long is it since you heard from your husband?

Client—Well, yer see, 'e left me the day 'e was married, and truth is, I ain't 'eard nothin' of 'im since, nor wanted; least ways, I did 'ear casual-like that 'e were dead, but it may be only 'is fun.—Punch.

Usual Answer.
"What is this joy-riding accident all about?"

"The joy riders are about all in."

Its Language.
"If money talks, what does it say?"

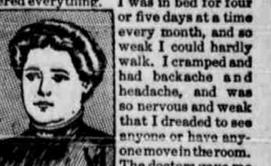
"I guess it is buy- buy."

A preachment by any other name would be quite as unwanted.

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.



Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but I dreaded it so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

\$53,000 Being Given Away
To those who get as the local representative. Write for this month's prize. Write to: American Publishing Co., Butternut Building, New York City.

Secure a Share simply by forwarding the subscriptions of your friends and neighbors. Collecting the returns of our present subscribers. Try for this month's prize. Write to: American Publishing Co., Butternut Building, New York City.

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.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER
JOHN L. THOMPSON, Sole Mfr., Troy, N. Y.

PATENTS
W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, NO. 44-1912.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE-RHEUMATISM FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES—NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Buy wear W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the man's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the short bumps which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the conservative styles which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.
If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are made in 78 own shoe stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, there are within your reach stores and shoe dealers everywhere. Write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Stops Backache

Sloan's Liniment is a splendid remedy for backache, stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. You don't need to rub it in—just laid on lightly it gives comfort and ease at once.

Best For Pain and Stiffness
MR. GEO. BUCHANAN, of Welch, Okla., writes:—"I have used your Liniment for the past ten years for pain in back and stiffness and find it the best Liniment I ever tried. I recommend it to anyone for pains of any kind."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is good for sprains, strains, bruises, cramp or soreness of the muscles, and all affections of the throat and chest.
Got Entire Relief
R. D. BURGON, of Mayville, Ky., R. R. 1, Box 5, writes:—"I had severe pains between my shoulders; I got a bottle of your Liniment and had entire relief at the fifth application."
Relieved Severe Pain in Shoulders
MR. J. UNDERWOOD, of 2000 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:—"I am a piano polisher by occupation, and since last September have suffered with severe pain in both shoulders. I could not rest night or day. One of my friends told me about your Liniment. Three applications completely cured me and I will never be without it."
Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 at all Dealers.
Send for Sloan's free book on horses.
Address
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.