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MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES
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YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoe leaves the factory. This protects the consumer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. If you could see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would be understanding why they look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price. If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Show me your money, postage free in the U. S. Write for Illustrated Catalogue showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Sparks St., Brockton, Mass.

Wireless "Weather" for Great Lakes.

A daily wireless weather bulletin for the great lakes was inaugurated by the United States weather bureau on June 1 last. It is distributed broadcast by the naval radio station at Radio, Va., a few minutes after 10 p. m., immediately after the bulletin for the North Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico, which has now been sent out daily for some months.

The new bulletin, which is for the benefit of marines on the lakes, gives the weather conditions prevailing at 8 p. m. of the current day at Duluth, Marquette, Sault St. Marie, Green Bay, Chicago, Alpena, Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo, and a forecast of wind and weather conditions for the upper and lower lake regions for the following 24 hours.

The Fatal Words.
 Maud—Is Mr. Shyboy very talkative?
 Marie—No; I've been trying for two years to make him speak.

Wounded, Begg Britons To Go Back And Help Him Fight



CORPORAL O'BRIEN OF THE NINTH BRITISH LANCERS.
 Corporal O'Brien took part in the memorial charge of the Ninth British Lancers, under Captain Grenfell, against a German battery at Mons. He is shown here making his now famous appeal to the sons of Great Britain to join the fighting ranks. He said: "I took my part in the charge at Mons, and my two brothers were killed within 100 yards of me. My hand will be better by Thursday, and I'm going back. If it's not better it will have to be. Come forward and help to fill up the gaps."

WHEN WAR BELLS TOLLED IN FRANCE

An American, who was in a small French village near Paris when the call for mobilization came, describes the historic event in a letter to the New York Evening Post. The possibilities of war had been discussed for several days. Then came the call to arms.

We were about to drink a cup of tea in the garden when the village church bell began to toll a quick, nervous alarm. The most dramatic moment had come. Everyone about knew what it meant except ourselves, poor, ignorant foreigners! It was the tocsin! In America the trains in a great railroad system are sometimes halted out of respect for the passing beyond of some great political or commercial chief. Everything in our busy life is at a standstill, if for only five minutes. Somewhat similar, but infinitely more tragic, was the scene I now witnessed. The French among our companions knew the full significance of that tocsin. Instinctively we gathered together almost without a word. The air suddenly grew heavy. Men and women looked in each other's faces and their eyes filled.

All Knew the Meaning.
 I looked at my watch. It was 4:50 o'clock. The bell continued to ring in the belfry of the old Twelfth century church nearby. It rang for 15 minutes. As wives threw their arms about their husbands, as children, wondering, clung to their parents, it was easy for us to understand what the bell meant. It was the mobilization generale of all France, the order for which had been posted in Paris barracks exactly at 4:19, and had been telegraphed to every postoffice in the country. No time had been lost.

Road Thronged With Reservists.
 According to the order, the mobilization was to begin on the following day. At dawn on Sunday the youngest reservists began to leave. Family ties began to break as old fathers and mothers put their sons in the motor bus for Trouville. Young fathers bade farewell to their wives and babies. The paralysis of the national business had begun in earnest as the workers dropped their tools, their trades, their fishing and responded to the call to arms. All reservists who served as far back as 1871 are subject to call. The young men go first, have already gone. The older men will all be gone in a few days to the frontier or to the concentration camps.

A Solemn Church Service.
 Sunday morning the highroad between Honfleur and Trouville presented an animated scene. Files of requisitioned automobiles and public vehicles shot past, crowded to capacity on their way to distant stations. The local inhabitants were waiting at 9:30 for the Paris papers. Presently, at the top of the high hill which slopes down to this village, appeared the bicyclist colporteur of Le Petit Journal, followed in a moment by him of Le Matin. Each tossed off a bundle of 100 copies from his basket and continued his furious pace toward Honfleur to spread the news. Yes, the expected had happened. We learn it as we fight in the crowd to get possession of a sheet. L'Allemagne declare la Guerre a la Russie! That is a headline which is worth keeping as a historical document. Alongside of this column on the front page is the text of the order we heard the evening before, and M. Poincaré's dignified and impressive appeal to the patriotism of the French nation in the present crisis.

fatherland. Jeanne d'Arc was recalled. The war of 1870 was mentioned. Yet there was no blatant chauvinism in the address from the altar steps. It was straight patriotism, supported by Christian faith. Some tears were shed, but the concluding hymn was sung clear and loud, like a pean of moral victory. There were scenes at the church and in the streets which I shall not forget. It would have been easy to use a camera and publish the result of a snapshot. But there are moments when a sense of delicacy is uppermost. Vulgar curiosity is shamed by heartfelt grief. It is better to trust to mere words as more human than mechanics.

"Flock and Swarm" Action in War
 From the National Magazine.
 It was 1870 before we began to view a battle and not talk wholly of the commanders. We knew that Bazaine led the French army at Metz and McMahon the French army at Sedan; but just who commanded the Germans we did not seem to know or care. There was always a group of four—the king of Prussia, his son, "Unser Fritz," a bearded giant, Bismarck, a giant, and Von Moltke. It seemed to be war by a committee. Germans were offered in prodigious numbers to be killed; the killers fell behind in the butchery; the hill was taken; the battle (either at Gravelotte or at Sedan) was practically settled in favor of the Germans. We recognized Grant's "style." Sherman had been severely condemned for the same method (when it failed) at Vicksburg and Kennesaw Mountain. In this sense terrible of 1914—now—we think we may espay the extension of this idea of flock and swarm action. There is no Napoleon—no room for a Napoleon. The regiments move stolidly before the talus and are mowed down, regiment after regiment. If the killers in the works fall behind in their killing of flock and swarm action, in fact, they must pretend to a belief in the religion of the soldiers they failed to kill.

The "Curved Ball."
 Now, boys, would you like to know the history of that "curved ball," the fascinating wizardry that has made the ball game so intensely interesting?
 Well, when I was traveling in Missouri—the state where folks have to be shown—I came across Dr. C. E. Still, the man who originated the "curved ball." He was a student in the normal back in the '30s, and the professor of physics had discussed with the young lads of the school the possibility of a ball going any other way than straight. Young Charles Still had discovered what he could do with a billiard ball and asked that he might show the professor that it could take a curved direction. The professor stood up, the ball curved all right and hit him in the eye. The next morning, with a colored optic, he confessed that he knew now that a ball could be thrown in a curve.

On the Verge of Panic.
 John Gorgan, in the National Magazine.
 The lower streets of New York were crowded with hurrying people. The big war stories in the newspapers overshadowed the references to Wall Street, and only those on the inside knew the real state of affairs. Down on Broad street a curious throng gathered around the closed stock exchange to read the bulletins. The curb market was still stamping its feet in open street, waiting for action on the part of its board of governors. There suddenly appeared on the steps of a restaurant facing the street a man pounding a Chinese dinner gong to attract attention. From all sides, up and down the streets and out of the buildings, came running hatless and coatless individuals, and as if by magic a great seething throng faced the speaker, who announced the closing of the curb market. "Thank God for that, now I'll get some sleep"—a wave of relief spread over the faces of the throng and each echoed the sentiments of the other. It had been a trying time—but the integrity of American business had been preserved.

The island on which is situated the Edystone lighthouse is the smallest bit of all-the-year-round inhabited land in the world.
 Greater London, with a population of 7,000,000 and an area of 700 square miles, is a composite district made up of 38 city boroughs and 29 suburban towns, governed by various city and town councils, but in certain matters subordinate to the London county council.

Made Millions in Few Years.

Jacob Langeloth, chairman of the board of directors of the American Metal company, who recently died of heart disease at Riverside, Conn., leaves an estate which it is believed will total in the vicinity of \$30,000,000. Mr. Langeloth came to this country with little or no money 18 years ago. He had discovered a new process for reducing copper ore and offered it for sale, but the response was so meager he refused to sell. He said he had rather die poor than permit others to make fortunes out of his invention while he received a pittance. He persisted and finally was able to form his own company. This made him his great fortune.

In his will Mr. Langeloth asked that a good orchestra be present at his funeral and play Beethoven's Funeral March, the finale from Wagner's Rheingold and other classical selections.

Civilization's Advance.
 "They don't burn yule logs any more at Christmas, do they?"
 "No, only money."

For Myself and Family

Peruna has Done Wonders.

Mrs. Emma Stolt, No. 697 Atlantic St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "Peruna has done me a great deal of good since I began taking it, and I am always glad to speak a good word for it."
 "Three years ago I was in a wretched condition with backache, bearing down pains, and at times was so sore and lame that I could not move about. I had inflammation and irritation, and although I used different remedies they did me no good. A neighbor who had been using Peruna advised me to try it, and I am glad that I did."

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!
 We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

HAVE A GOOD HOUSE CELLAR

By F. L. RISLEY.
 In leisure hours at this season of the year when days are wet outside and work holds up somewhat it is a good time to thoroughly clear out and make improvements in the cellar, the most essential part of the house.

Do it now while clear of everything, as it soon is to be the general store-away place for another long term. A real good house cellar is rare. Some are scarcely anything but "dug-outs" and right beneath the living part of the house—kitchen, sitting room or bedrooms—which receive the steamy evaporation of a mass of vegetables. For health a cellar ought to be uniform. It may be too hot, too cold, or wind comes in through broken window panes, or else they are not tightly fitted.

If a cellar smells of mold, look around for the place. You will find the cause in vegetable bins. They are anything but clean and yet the milk is set in many cellars—a bad practice. Decaying turnips, cabbage and onions flavor apples and the butter grows rancid. One of the great causes of waste is lack of ventilation or a daily change of air. Open the outer door in warm weather early in the morning or after sundown for an hour or two. Make a perfectly clean, cool, dry and sanitary cellar a good distance from the heating appliances and where severe freezes will not cause bursting pipes to flood the stored articles. All disadvantages leave the farmer full of vexations and disappointments, and what is more and worse yet, they sadly affect the health of the family.

PIMPLES RUINED COMPLEXION

724 E. N. Ave., Olney, Ill.—"When my trouble first began I noticed little pimples coming on my face. They itched and burned so badly that I had to scratch them and that only made them worse. About a week later my face was so badly covered with pimples and blackheads that I was ashamed. My complexion was ruined. The pimples would sometimes bleed and fester.
 "I bought a box of complexion cream and used it but without effect. One day I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to give them a trial. So I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, washed my face with the Soap and applied the Ointment and in two weeks I was completely well." (Signed) Chas. E. McGinn, May 5, 1914.
 Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Doubtful Sympathy.
 He—I lost my head yesterday.
 She—Oh, I do hope whoever finds it will think it worth advertising!

This R is for You!

If You Suffer From Hot flashes or dizziness, fainting spells, hysteria, headache, bearing down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is directed to the real cause and promptly removes the disease, suppresses the pains and nervous symptoms and thereby brings comfort in the place of prolonged misery. It has been sold by druggists for over 40 years, in fluid form, at \$1.00 per bottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in sugar coated tablet form, as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D. Sold by all medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps. Every sick woman may consult us by letter, absolutely without charge. Write without fear as without fee, to Faculty of the Invalide's Hotel, Dr. R. V. PIERCE, President, 688 Main Street, Buffalo, New York
DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REGULATE THE LIVER

Libby's California Asparagus

If you've never tasted Libby's California Asparagus, there is a treat in store for you. Grown on the islands of the Sacramento River, the finest Asparagus region in the world. Put up fresh from the garden as soon as cut. Tender and flavorful. White or green—peeled or unpeeled. Insist on Libby's. If your grocer cannot supply you, send us his name.

Try this recipe:
 Asparagus with Eggs—Salt and pepper well one can of Libby's Asparagus. Beat four eggs just enough to break up the yolks, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, pepper and salt, and pour upon the Asparagus. Bake eight minutes in a quick oven, and serve immediately.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

IN NO WAY A SONG BIRD WELL PERSON NOT AFFECTED

Gift of Melody Had Been Denied Elevator Boy, and He Was Wise Enough to Know It.

Something went wrong with the mechanism of the elevator in an old-fashioned southern hotel, and the passengers, six men, were imprisoned between two floors for three hours. They made themselves as comfortable as they could while they waited. Each one told his choicest story, and finally some one suggested that they sing a song to help pass the time away.
 "You can sing, can't you, Sam?" said a salesman to the negro elevator boy. "Just lead off with 'Dixie,' and we will all join in."
 But Sam did not lead off, as expected. "Ah can't sing, boss," he explained. "Deed Ah can't. I know most men of my color can sing, but I couldn't carry a tune, no, indeed. I couldn't carry a tune if some one should give me one all tied up in a bag!"—Youth's Companion.

Among the most significant opinions expressed in a pamphlet on "The Effect of Tuberculosis Institutions on the Value and Desirability of Surrounding Property," issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, are those by five of the largest life insurance companies in the United States. These companies were asked if residence in a tuberculosis sanatorium by a healthy individual was considered an adverse factor in issuing insurance and also if residence in the neighborhood of a sanatorium constituted such an adverse factor. Two of the companies answered the first question in the affirmative and two in the negative, but every one of them answered that residence near a tuberculosis sanatorium was not considered an adverse factor in issuing life insurance.

MAKE A MUSKRAT TRAP

Make a muskrat trap in a sugar barrel. Set it in the water about half out. Put in plenty of bait and apples, carrots or parsnips. Take two or three poles, two or three inches in diameter, let one end float or rest on the mud at the water's edge and fasten the other end at the top of the barrel. The muskrats climb up the pole and jump in, and they cannot get out. Six or seven have been captured in such a trap during one night.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.
 The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.
 Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dairy dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

But the World Lies.
 My son, I would have you speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth; and also I would have you keep in mind that the business of this world is mainly carried on by lying.—Michael Monahan, in "At the Sign of the Van."

Hard to Recognize.
 "Poverty is a blessing in disguise," quoted the sage.
 "Well," replied the fool, "the disguise is certainly effective."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU how to cure Red, Watery, Itchy Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting; Just Easy Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. *Martine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.*

Russian Soldiers.
 Many military experts have a profound admiration for the Russian soldier, whose very lack of imagination and education makes him tenacious and fearless, devoid of class ambitions and sensitiveness. The Slav mind, quick though it be to make plans and estimates, is slow in interpreting them into action and movement, so that the average Russian moujik may be sent to certain death or led to victory, with equal lack of interest in the event in which he is but an inanimate pawn. Nevertheless, he is a fine fighting machine, and is well equipped.

To kill flies on the wing there has been invented a pair of hinged wire screens, operated like shears.
 Nothing jolts a poor man who marries an heiress like having her sue him for non-support.
 Every woman imagines that she shows up well in a décollete gown—but not every woman can prove it.



Rev. E. Heslop.

The Human Automobile

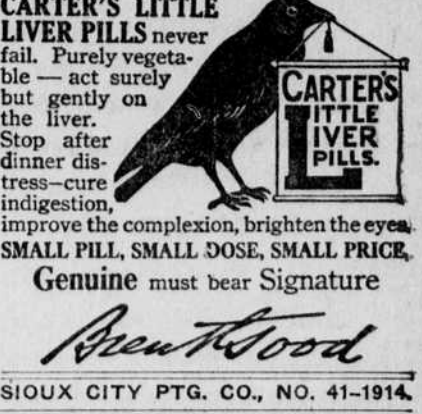
The human body, like an automobile, changes fuel (food) into power. When the fuel is too rich, or the mixers and valves are out of order, waste products clog the machinery and reduce the power.
 The kidneys, like exhaust valves, should carry off the waste (uric acid), but weak kidneys can't. Uric acid in excess causes headache, weak eyes, rheumatic pains, gravel, dropsy and fatal Bright's disease.
 Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

A Nebraska Case

Mrs. M. J. Doan, Pierce, Neb., says: "My ankles swelled and this was soon followed by kidney weakness. After sitting I couldn't get up without help. I got awfully dizzy and headaches were common. In spite of constant doctoring, nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Two boxes quickly cured me."
 Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
 FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**
 Genuine must bear Signature



SIoux CITY PTG. CO., NO. 41-1914.