



The well-known "Star" on the heel means that it is a pure shoe—a better shoe for the price you pay. It means just as much as does the word "Sterling" on silverware.

You have probably bought shoes that looked good, but found that they had "paper" insoles, heels and counters. These adulterations are cleverly hidden by the outer finish.

But the makers of "Star Brand" shoes have made a consistent fight against adulterated shoes. They are fighting for state and national laws compelling makers of adulterated shoes to stamp them as containing substitutes for leather.

Nothing yet known can take the place of leather for making shoes that wear long and protect the feet. "Star Brand" shoes are made of good, honest leather. No substitutes for leather are ever used.

This policy of producing only "pure shoes" has made "Star Brand" the largest selling shoes in existence. The sales of "Star Brand" shoes last year amounted to

\$13,671,186.19

No other concern ever made or shipped as many shoes in one year.

You should be just as careful to buy pure shoes as you are to buy pure foods. Ask for shoes with the "Star" on the heel. You can get them for every age, station and occasion of life.

"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"

For Sale by
CLOVERDALE MERCANTILE CO.

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THE STORE OF QUALITY

How a Dowry Was Procured

By MARGARET C. DEVEREAUX

Between Switzerland and France there is a chain of mountains running in a northeasterly direction to Basel. Within the Swiss border there lived a watchmaker named Cremieux. His daughter, Clochette, was a very pretty girl, seventeen years old, with black hair and eyes and an olive complexion, through which on each cheek shone a rosy color like that on a ripe peach. Alphonse Boyer, a young woodcutter, met Clochette at a dance and thereupon came one of those quick love affairs that spring up like mushrooms between young persons of opposite sex.

For awhile Clochette concealed the affair from her father, for woodcutting has never been a profitable occupation, and Alphonse was poor as a church mouse. She did not think, therefore, that her father would permit her to marry her lover, especially since there was no dowry for her. But those who love and are kept apart soon are worn-out, and at last Clochette told her father her secret, adding that if she could not marry Alphonse she did not care to live. Cremieux, fearing that his daughter would destroy herself, after much thought said to her:

"I will consent to your marrying Alphonse on condition that you, or he can make enough money for your dowry. You will need 2,000 francs with

which to begin housekeeping and have a nest egg. I will help you. I know a manufacturer in Geneva who will furnish me on credit with watch springs. There is a heavy duty on them when transported to another country. We are near the border of France. If you or Alphonse can smuggle enough watch springs into that country to produce a profit of 4,000 francs I will consent to the marriage. The duty is 40 per cent. Therefore to produce 4,000 francs you must get 10,000 francs' worth of watch springs into France free of duty. But if you are caught smuggling the goods will be confiscated. Therefore you must not risk doing all at one time. Risk only 2,000 francs' worth at each attempt."

Clochette conveyed this information to her lover, and they agreed to accept the conditions, making alternate trips with each other across the mountains into France. The customs officers were alert, and ingenious devices were needed to deceive them. Clochette agreed to make the first trip, and Alphonse made for her a pair of wooden shoes in such fashion that when the outside and inside, which were separate, were placed together the whole would look like one shoe. But between them he left a space, which would contain the watch springs. Using this device, Clochette passed the customs officers successfully, and the first installment of the dowry was won.

Alphonse next started with an equal number of springs. Since it was the hunting season, he took his gun and game bag and, going up into the mountains, began to shoot squirrels and other game. A customs officer, hearing the reports, approached and, seeing a huntsman, made the necessary examination, then let him go where he liked.

Alphonse's gun had two barrels, and one was full of watch springs.

Clochette's turn coming next, she carried her consignment through in a bandbox with a false bottom. An officer took everything out of the box, but did not discover the trick.

This left one more trip for each, Alphonse's turn coming next. He ascended the mountains with an ax on his shoulder and on reaching the summit began to chop. A customs officer joined him, and unluckily he was the same man who had seen him as a huntsman. This made him suspicious.

"I thought you hunted?" he said to Alphonse.

"Oh, that was only for a day's sport. I am a woodchopper. I am to cut twenty cords of wood and must do it at once."

"Nevertheless I must search you," said the other.

He made a careful investigation, but found nothing on Alphonse that was dutiable. Having satisfied himself, he went away, and the woodchopper soon slipped down the mountain side to the westward. His ax handle was hollow and full of watch springs.

There was now but one more trip to be made by Clochette, but, having made two and met a different customs officer each time, she feared that she might meet one of the two, in which case his suspicions would be excited.

When she went up the mountain with her watch springs she carried a large bouquet of flowers. She did not attempt to go through by any unfrequented route, but by a paved road. When she came to the summit there stood a man who was expected to look out for smugglers. As soon as Clochette saw him she winced. He was

the man she had passed with the bandbox.

"You come this way very often," he said, eyeing her suspiciously.

"Only once before."

"Twice before. The first time I saw you, but you did not see me. Come in here."

He took her into a customs station, where he turned her over to a woman to be searched. Nothing was found on her, and, picking up her bouquet, she held it under their noses, then walked away, saying:

"You customs people are very suspicious."

This time the last consignment of watch springs was in the bouquet.

Alphonse and Clochette were married and lived happily.

Josephine's Many Names.

Josephine, empress of the French, was Yvette to her intimate friends. Her name in reality was Marie Josephe Rose. Napoleon after the marriage exacted that she should be known as Josephine. He had a mania for rebaptizing the women of his entourage. He made his sister Marianne an Elise, of Annonciade a Caroline, of Paulette a Pauline.

Among her numerous friends Josephine remained Yvette. Barras never called her otherwise.

In 1814, on the departure for Elba, the Debats designated Josephine under the paraphrase "the mother of Prince Eugene."

At Ruell her tomb bears this simple inscription: "A Josephine, Eugene et Hortense, 1825." The restoration did not permit her recognition as empress.

—Cri de Paris.