Rheumatism

Does not let go of you when you apply lotions or liniments. It simply loosens its hold for a while. Why? Because to get rid of it you must correct the acid condition of the blood on which it depends. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands.

WIZARDS OF THE POSTOFFICE.

They Work Out Tough Puzzles in Defective Addresses.

The staff of men in the New York postoffice who are called upon to guess out defective addresses are wonderfully successful at their brain-torturing tasks.

One absent-minded person addressed a letter "2,242 Bronchitis" and it was promptly delivered to 2,242 Broadway, to correct address. Not long ago O. A. Menger, the chief of the "good guessers" in the New York office, struck a letter mailed from a town in Italy, addressed in vile handwriting to "Vincenzo Marchese, Harpon Harlaad, Spital Carutin."

Applying the phonetic method, he quickly wrote in red ink at the bottom of the envelope, "Quarantine Station (Hospital), Hoffman Island." The next day the letter was placed in the hands of the immigrant for whom it was intended.

The Italian, Russian, Hungarian and Greek mails bring most of the "blind" addresses, which are worked out phonetically. A few recent examples of the originals, with the translations by the postal experts are:

"Sirianostrt, Tomsville"—Sarah Ann Street, Tompkinsville.

"Merryone"—Matteawan, N. Y.

"Istochinchistommo"—East Kingston, N. Y.

"Soccioples"—Scotch Plains.

Under the name of one address appeared the following: "Chaipil Ponmilcan." After some study the "guesser" wrote across the envelope "Care J. Pierpont Morgan," and the letter was duly delivered to an Oriental in the financier's employ.

A tougher problem was presented by this: "Hop Lee, 4 10 Colock, Complice, Texas." Long and hard study led to the conclusion that the correct reading should be "Hop Lee, Fort Hancock, Camp Rice, Texas." The letter was sent there and Hop got it.

A letter addressed to "Mr. Frederick A. Swift,' with the initial "L" beneath it, was sent to Lowell, Mass., its intended destination.

Kentucky Man's Duty.

Jamboree, Ky., August 29 (Special)—After suffering for years with pain in the back Mr. J. M. Coleman, a well known citizen of this place, has found a complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Knowing how general this disease is all over the country, Mr. Coleman feels it is his duty to make his experience public for the benefit of other sufferers.

"I want to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to everybody who has pain in the back," Mr. Coleman says. "I suffered for years with my back. I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have not felt a pain since. My little girl too complained of her back and she used about half a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she is sound and well."

Backache is Kidney Ache. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for all Kidney Aches, including Rheumatism.

Unwritten Colonial History.

The captain of the Mayflower had given orders to reverse the engine and swing into port.

Plymouth rock was near at hand.

"Why do you plan to land here?" asked William Bradford, with some acerbity.

"Why," responded the captain, in great disgust at the other's ignorance, "if we didn't how would poultry-breeders ever get a name for their big 'dominecker' chickens?"

So humiliated was he by this reply that Mr. Bradford forgot for two hours to electioneer for the governorship.—Baltimore American.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The vast retinue of servants employed by the late Queen Victoria are being carefully reduced in numbers by King Edward VII.

Ayer's

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

Sarsaparilla

it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles permanently cured me." MRS. F. R. HART, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

FLASHES OF FUN

Corrected. — Willie Peebles — The horse was goin—— Teacher—Don't forget your g, Willie. Willie Peebles—Gee, the horse was goin——.—Puck.

Prepared.—"Bedad, the nixt automobobolist who runs over me will be sorry for it, Ol'll bet yez." "Why?" "Ol've a can av nitroglycerin in ivery pocket."—Life.

Local Oracle—Know t' Dook o' Blankshire? Ay, I dare says I knows 'im better than any one in these parts. Woy, my darter married one o' 'is stable 'ands."—Scraps.

"It serves her good and right." "How now?" "She became engaged on a Friday and married on the 13th." "Well?" "Well, now she can't get a divorce!"—New York Evening Sun.

She—So you think that men are smarter than women, do you? He—Some men, but not all. She—Well, what men are smarter? He—Old bachelors.—Illustrated Bits.

"What do you put on your face after shaving?" asked the man who smelled of bay rum. "Court plaster, usually," replied the nervous chap, gloomily.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Does your little girl know how to spell?" "Oh, dear no. That's so plebeian, and we expect her to marry a man who is rich enough to let her have an amanuensis."—Chicago Post.

"Have you heard about the latest insurance company?" "No; what is it?" "Why, it's one that promises to pay alimony to both parties in case the marriage proves a failure."—Detroit Free Press.

Miss Vane—Some one told me to-day that I was the handsomest girl in our street. Miss Speitz—Oh, that's not incurable! Miss Vane—What do you mean? Miss Speitz—Your habit of talking to yourself!

Baxter—We had some fine music at the concert last night. Caxton—I thought you didn't enjoy high-class music. Baxter—Oh, I didn't enjoy it; that's why I know it must have been high class.—Boston Transcript.

Augustus (no longer the youthful)—Well, there's one comfort; they say at 40 a man is either a fool or a physician. Angelina (nearly swallowing a yawn)—And are you a physician, then? Augustus—No. Angelina—Oh!

Used to It.—Tommy was visiting a neighbor's. At dinner the hostess apologized to him because the table linen was soiled at his plate. "Oh' that's nothing," he assured her, promptly; "ours is worse'n that at home."—Brooklyn Life.

"That land,' said the city nephew, "is valued at $800 a front foot." "Thunderation!" exclaimed the old farmer, hastily moving back on to the sidewalk. "And I stood on it most five minutes! Do you reckon they'll charge me rent?"—Chicago Post.

Among a number of notes received by a teacher in excuse for the absence was the following: "Dear Teacher: Kindly excuse Minnie for having been absent yesterday, as she fell in the mud on her way to school. By doing the same, you will oblige, Her Mother."

They had been engaged a long time, and one evening were reading the paper together. "Look, look," he exclaimed, "only fifteen dollars for a suit of clothes!" "Is it a wedding suit?" she asked, looking naively at her lover. "Oh, no!" he replied, "it is a business suit." "Well, I meant business," she replied.

A military officer went downtown with his little daughter one morning. Before long the little lady found herself unable to keep up with her father's swinging stride, and she was obliged to cry a halt. "Please, pa," she said, "I would like you not to walk so fast, for I can't keep up with you. Can't you walk nice and slow like a policeman?"

"A woman can't keep a secret," declares the mere man. "Oh, I don't know," retorts the fluttery woman; "I've kept my age a secret since I was 24." "Yes; but one of these days you will give it away. In time you will simply have to tell it." "Well, I think that when a woman has kept a secret for twenty years she comes pretty near knowing how to keep it."—Judge.

During the late Boer war, just after the fall of Bloemfontein, soldiers were called upon, owing to the scarcity of civilians, to work the railway. The weary men were lying in camp one night, after a hard day's work, when a sergeant called out: "Any of you wish to put your name down as railway porters, drivers, stokers, guards, or any other appointment connected with the railway?" The silence was broken only by snores. Then one of the men slowly raised his head. "Put me down as a sleeper!" he shouted drowsily.

A curious and amusing mixture of early piety and worldliness came to light in a city school room one day when the teacher had asked the children to write on their pads of paper something about the profession or occupation in which they would like to engage when they became men and women. One little girl wrote briefly but effectively, "I would desire to be a lady rider at a circuss if it was the Lord's will." Another little girl with equally mixed ideas wrote, "Missionary, but if not that, millinery or clerk in candy store."

The Difference.

"Far as I can learn," said the Pruntytown philosopher, with his usual raspishness, "the only difference—excepting, of course, in the size of their bills—between the fashionable city physician, with several mysterious initials after his name, and the plain, every-day village doctor, who is commonly called 'Doc,' and swaps horses on the side, is that the former diagnoses your malady and the latter simply tells you what's the matter—that is, you s'pose they do."—Woman's Home Companion.

A ten-pound baby can make more noise than a 250 pound-man can suppress.

Paradoxical though it may seem, a spoiled child is always fresh.

SLEEPING VOLCANOES

A thin, vapory smoke, lazily ascending from its crater, may be the only visible sign of life in the sleeping volcano; but within is a raging sea of fire, molten rock and sulphurous gases. Those who make their homes in the peaceful valleys below know the danger, and though frequently warned by the rumblings and quakings, these signs of impending eruption go unheeded. They are living in fancied security; when the giant awakes with deafening roars, and they are lost beneath a downpour of heated rock and scalding ashes. Thousands of blood poison sufferers are living upon a sleeping volcano, and are taking desperate chances, for under the mercury and potash treatment the external symtpoms of the disease disappear, and the deluded victim is happy in the belief of a complete cure; but the fires of contagion have only been smothered in the system, and as soon as these minerals are left off will blaze up again. Occasional sores break out in the mouth, a red rash appears on the body, and these warning symptoms, if not heeded, are soon followed by fearful eruptions, sores, copper-colored splotches, swollen glands, loss of hair and other sickening symptoms. Mercury and potash not only fail to cure blood poison, but cause mercurial Rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, offensive ulcers and inflammation of the stomach and bowels. The use of S. S. S. is never followed by any such bad results. It cures without the slightest injury to the system. We offer $1,000 for proof that it contains a mineral of any description. S. S. S. is an antidote for contagious blood poison, it destroys every atom of the virus and purifies and strengthens the blood and builds up the general health.

Bowling Green, Ky., Mar. 24, 1902.

Gentlemen: For over four years I suffered greatly from a severe case of contagious blood poison. I went to Hot Springs, staying there four months at a big expense. I then consulted physicians, who prescribed Mercury. Nothing did me any good; in fact, the treatment proved more harmful than beneficial. I mentioned my case to a friend, who told me that S. S. S. had certainly cured him. I at once commenced its use, and after continuing it for sometime could find no trace of the disease whatever. This was about two years ago. I can truthfully say I am entirely well. D. M. SANDERS.

SSS

We will mail free our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, with full directions for home treatment. Medical advice is furnished by our physicians without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Such Is Fame.

Piker—Who is that solemn-looking woman?

Hilow—Why, that is Mrs. DeSwymm, the acknowledged society leader.

Piker—Society for the suppression of what?

Keeley Cure LIQUOR-MORPHINE-TOBACCO HABITS PERMANENTLY CURED — FOR FULL PARTICULARS — ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, PORTLAND, ORE.

A Pessimistic View.

"Say, pa," queried little Johnny Bumpernickle, "I often read about poor but honest people; why don't they sometimes say rich but honest?"

"It would be useless, my son," replied the old man. "Nobody would believe it."

As Explained.

Brownovitch—Old Blowitz never attends church, does he?

Smithinsky—No It isn't necessary.

Brownovitch—Because why?

Smithinsky—Oh, he's one of those self-made men who are always praising their maker.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Usual Way.

"Time is precious," said the moralizer. "It is," rejoined the demoralizer, "and I've wasted lots of it."

"By indulging in foolish pleasures, eh?" queried the party of the preface.

"No," replied the other, "by being punctual in keeping my appointments with others."

Mrs. Haskell, Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order Good Templars, of Silver Lake, Mass., tells of her cure by the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: Four years ago I was nearly dead with inflammation and ulceration. I endured daily untold agony, and life was a burden to me. I had used medicines and washes internally and externally until I made up my mind that there was no relief for me. Calling at the home of a friend, I noticed a bottle of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** My friend endorsed it highly and I decided to give it a trial to see if it would help me. It took patience and perseverence for I was in bad condition, and I used **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** for nearly five months before I was cured, but what a change, from despair to happiness, from misery to the delightful exhilarating feeling health always brings. I would not change back for a thousand dollars, and your Vegetable Compound is a grand medicine.

"I wish every sick woman would try it and be convinced."—MRS. IDA HASKELL, Silver Lake, Mass. Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order of Good Templars.

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me"?

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. You have some derangement of the feminine organism, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as surely as it has others.

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I might have been spared many months of suffering and pain if I had known of the efficacy of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** a few months sooner, for I tried many remedies without finding anything which helped me before I tried the Vegetable Compound. I dreaded the approach of the menstrual period every month, as it meant much suffering and pain. Some months the flow was very scanty and others it was profuse, but after I had used the Compound for two months I became regular and natural, and so I continued until I felt perfectly well, and the parts were strengthened to perform the work without assistance and pain. I am like a different woman now, where before I did not care to live, and I am pleased to testify as to the good your Vegetable Compound has done for me." Sincerely yours, MRS. TILLIE HART, Larimore, N.D.

Be it, therefore, believed by all women who are ill that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they should take. It has stood the test of time, and it has hundreds of thousands of cures to its credit. Women should consider it unwise to use any other medicine.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass, will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women. Perhaps she has just the knowledge that will help your case—try her to-day—it costs nothing.

P. O. DEPARTMENT IS BUSY.

Many Changes Made in Names of Old and Familiar Offices.

The Postoffice Department has been playing havoc with the old familiar names of offices throughout the country. It has been obliged to discontinue the mail service at New York. To be sure, it is not the New York of the Great White Alley whose postal facilities have been cut off, but a town of somewhat smaller size, in the State of Iowa. It has also been the unhappiness of the people of Rock Branch, in the same commonwealth, to lose their postoffice, and the records have been transferred to Correctionville. Ominous name! Let us hope the records are straight.

In Michigan the department has amended the name Sault de Ste. Marie into Sault Sainte Marie, and it has established the offices of Racy and Rescue. In Minnesota that noble office known for years as Proctorknott has been shorn of its final syllable, and the famous orator is known only by his Christian name upon the mailing lists now. Skog is a new name in Minnesota, and a good one. In Mississippi Chunkeys Station has been transformed into Chunky. In Oregon Needy has been stricken from the list, and in Pennsylvania Arcadia has been established.

In the Philippines Masbate has been discontinued. Equality has been established in South Carolina and a new Bunker Hill has arisen in Tennessee. Doeville has also sprouted in Tennessee, and there the much-sought John may have his home.

In Texas Hawley has been transformed into Blessing and an Arp has appeared, doubtless a modest tribute to the humorous gentleman of that pseudonym. Virginia has a new Dot, a Pilot and a School, but has lost a Cool Well and a Dell.

Correspondents who have hitherto addressed foreign letters to Beulah, Llandyssil, must now use larger envelopes and write it Beulah, Newcastle Emlyn, Carmarthenshire. Likewise Llwyndafydd, New Quay, Cardiganshire. Why has West Liss, Hants, been complicated into West Liss, East Liss, Hants? And why has Tygerfontein, Cape Colony, been "erased from the list?" Does the change of Victoria West Road to Hutchinson indicate a disloyal tendency in the colony?

The Postoffice Department is always busy changing names, establishing, discontinuing, moving offices, reforming their spelling and generally keeping them in order. For light summer reading try the "United States Official Postal Guide," whose yellow covers appropriately hint at its interesting contents.—New York Sun.

A JAPANESE HERO.

All Japan has been ringing with the fame of Takeo Hirose, the first great naval hero of the Japanese-Russian war, who was killed in Admiral Togo's second attempt to block up Port Arthur. Hirose was leader of the volunteers who set out to sink their ships and, if necessary, themselves, in the mouth of the harbor. He was killed by a projectile from a Russian quick-firing gun while seeking to save the life of his friend and subordinate, Petty Officer Sugino. The New York World tells of other deeds of courage performed by Hirose.

He first proved his bravery in the war with China. After that war Lieut. Hirose, who spoke Russian and French well, was sent as naval attache to the Japanese legation at St. Petersburg. He came into prominence there through an incident which occurred at a banquet. A Russian officer declared that the Japanese, so small of stature, could not, as individuals, hold their own in any war. Hirose smilingly defied any three Russians to overcome him at wrestling. Roars of laughter greeted the challenge, for in those days Japanese Jiu-jitsu was not described in every newspaper.

At last, for the fun of it, the Russian officer sent for three large and sturdy soldiers. The little Japanese threw the Russians, one after another.

Hirose remained in St. Petersburg three years. The daughter of a Russian naval officer fell in love with the gallant young Japanese. Her father, who greatly admired Hirose, let it be known to him that he would not be unwelcome as the young girl's suitor. Hirose, who also cared for the girl, struggled with his affection for three days.

Then he wrote to her father, and pointed to the inevitable war between Russia and Japan. He said: "When my country calls me to duty I shall have to turn to account all the valuable professional hints received from your kind lips and so help to do mortal hurt to your country's navy. Thus ill must patriotic duty make me repay all your kidness. With this in my mind and in my heart, how can I presume to sue for your daughter's hand, knowing that after the outbreak of the most likely of wars the hand of fate might destroy the the happiness of your daughter in the most ruthless of ways, should I have been so happy as to have won her hand."

Hirose in his poetic temperament as well as in his dauntless spirit truly represented the old warrior class of Japan, the Samurai.

An Optimist.

"Do you think that the standard of popular taste is higher than it used to be?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "You must remember that people of the previous generations had no opportunity of seeing my interpretations."—Washington Star.

It Happens Frequently.

Mrs. Fenders—It's absurd for Henry to think of marrying that Miss Belcher. Why, she's three or four years older than he.

Uncle George—Oh, that's all right. It won't be long before he's three or four years older than she.—Boston Transcript.

A woman's idea of making a room look cosy is to arrange the chairs that you can't move in the dark without falling over them.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Gentle Reminder.

"After all," mused the shiftless individual as he proceeded to occupy the only rocking chair in the room, "there's no place like home."

"You have said it," replied the wife of his bosom, who was engaged in half-soling his other pair of trousers, "but that's no reason why a man should loaf around it instead of looking for a job."

For forty year's Piso's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

Books ain't fit'n' for nothing but to give to little children goin' to school, for to keep 'em out'n mischief. If a man's got mother wit he don't need 'em; ef he ain't got it they'll do him no good, nohow.—Simon Suggs' philosophy, quoted in Henry Watterson's "The Compromises of Life."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Between Friends.

Mrs. Hix—I wouldn't like to be in your shoes when your husband sees the bill for your new gown.

Mrs. Dix—Of course not, dear. No. 1 shoes would be awfully uncomfortable on No. 3 feet.

Columbia University Collegiate, Preparatory, Commercial and Grammar Grade Courses. Boarding school for young men and boys. Box 322 University Park Station, Portland, Ore. Apply for Catalogue.

BUY "THE WASHINGTON" SOLID SHOES FROM YOUR DEALER — SHOE M'F'G. CO. SEATTLE

POSITIONS GUARANTEED.

$5,000 forfeit placed with a National Bank to make good any failure on our part. Catalogue free. Write today.

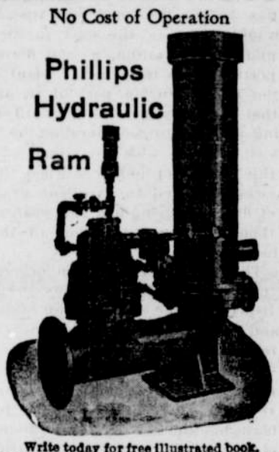
Beutel Business College, Tacoma, Wash.

Wanted - Salesmen

To canvass the farmers and dealers on line of goods everybody needs. $200 per month can easily be made by good workers. No competition. Good easy sellers. Write for particulars and agency at once.

SPECIALTY SELLING COMPANY, 313 Commercial Blk, Portland, Ore.

THE NEW ECONOMICAL **IRRIGATOR** No Cost of Operation



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P. N. U. No. 36—1904.

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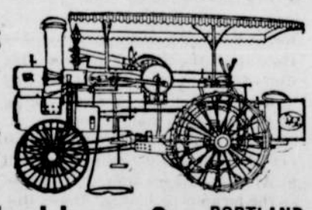
PRUSSIAN STOCK FOOD, the Greatest Conditioner and Stock Fattener known. HORSES do more work on less feed. COWS give more and richer milk. HOGS grow and fatten quicker if given this food.

MAKES PIGS GROW. GOOD FOR STUNTED CALVES. I have been feeding Prussian Stock Food to my thoroughbred swine. It gives them an appetite and makes the pigs grow. I also tried it on stunted calves with satisfactory results—F. W. GROOME, Elgin, Neb.

Pails, $3.50; Pkg. 50c, $1. FREE: 68-page Hand Book. Prussian Remedy Co., St. Paul, Minn.

PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Or., Coast Agents

RUSSELL ENGINES BOILERS SAW MILLS **High Grade** THRESHERS STACKERS **Machinery**



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The A. H. Averill Machinery Co. PORTLAND OREGON

You Can Count Your Chickens Before They Are Hatched in a CHATHAM INCUBATOR.

Every fertle egg you put into a Chatham Incubator will come out a healthy, sturdy chick. That is the record the Chatham Incubator has made for itself and the Chatham Broeder will bring them up better than the most motherly hen. There is big money to be made in raising chickens with a Chatham Incubator. The farmer who overlooks this branch of his business is neglecting one of the greatest profit producing departments of his farm. The Pacific Coast is not producing enough chickens to supply their own wants. Chicken raising is profitable.

OUR OFFER: We will sell you a Chatham Incubator on time. It will make many times its cost to you. We pay the freight. Write me for our Tnique Catalog and useful hints on poultry raising. Costs you nothing. Do it now.

GEO. W. FOOTT, Pacific Coast Agent, Box 480 SACRAMENTO, CAL.

W. L. DOUGLAS UNION MADE **$3.50 & $3 SHOES** FOR MEN

$5.00 AND $4.00 CUSTOM BENCH WORK IN ALL THE HIGH GRADE LEATHERS. $2.50 POLICE, THREE SOLES. $2.50 AND $2.00 WORKINGMEN'S, BEST IN THE WORLD. $2.50, $2.00 AND $1.75 BOYS, FOR DRESS AND SCHOOL WEAR.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.50 and $3.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason they are the greatest sellers is, they are made of the best leathers, hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have more value than any other shoes.

W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

"AS GOOD AS $7.00 SHOES."

"Heretofore I have been wearing $7.00 shoes. I purchased a pair of W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes, which I have worn every day for four months. They are so satisfactory I do not intend to return to the more expensive shoes." WM. GRAY NOWLES, Asst. City Solicitor, Phila.

Brockton Leads the Men's Shoe Fashions of the World. W. L. Douglas uses Corona Coltskin in his $3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. Send for Catalog giving full instructions how to order by mail. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.