CURE THAT COLD TODAY

"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

Thousands of people who are suffering with colds are about today. Tomorrow they may be prostrated with pneumonia. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Get a 25 cent bottle of Munyon's Cold Cure at the nearest drug store. This bottle may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket. If you are not satisfied with the effects of the remedy, send us your empty bottle and we will refund your money. Munyon's Cold Cure will speedily break up all forms of colds and prevent grippe and pneumonia. It checks discharges of the nose and eyes, stops sneezing, allays inflammation and fever, and tones up the system.

If you need Medical Advice, write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and advise you by mail, absolutely free. You are under no obligation.

Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Suicide—

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS. 8pt

Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

FREE CHURN makes butter 3 minutes. Absolute guarantee. 1 to 10 gal. cap. Only one free in your township. Le Rest. Mason Mfg. Co., Dept. Z, Canton, O.

Lover's Wedding Cake.

Four pounds of our of love, half a pound of buttered youth, half a pound of good looks, half a pound of sweet temper, half a pound of self-forgetfulness, half a pound of powdered wits, half an ounce of dry humor, two tablespoonfuls of sweet argument, half a pint of rippling laughter, half a wineglassful of common sense.

Then put the flour of love, good looks and sweet temper into a well-furnished house. Beat the butter of youth to a cream. Mix together blindness of faults, self-forgetfulness, powdered wits, dry humor into sweet argument, then add them to the above. Pour in gently rippling laughter and common sense. Work it together until all is well mixed, then bake gently forever.

A Condition, Not a Theory.

A sociologist, in conversation with a practical person from the middle west concerning the labor problem in her part of the country thereby learned the lesson of the situation.

"Are there many men out of work?" he asked.

The lady admitted that there were quite a number.

"What," said he then, "do the unemployed do?"

"Nothing," said the lady. "That's the trouble."—Youth's Companion.

Reporter In Luck.

City Editor (hurriedly)—Anything new about that suicide in the St. Fashion hotel?

Reporter—Not much. The man was a stranger, about my size. Shot himself with a 32-caliber revolver. Had on a dress suit at the time. The body had been taken to the morgue.

City Editor—'Bout your size. That's lucky. I want you to report a big society wedding in an hour. Rush around to the morgue and ask the keeper to lend you that dress suit.

With a Sour Laugh.

A Chicago editor has brought from London an amusing story about Humphrey Ward.

"Humphry Ward," he said, "was in his bachelor days, a really well-known art critic. But now!

"I met Humphry Ward at a dinner in Soho, and he said to me, with a sour laugh:

"'When a girl wants to retire from the world and be lost in oblivion, she has to enter a nunnery. But a man, to achieve the same end, need only marry a famous woman.'"

STOPPED SHORT
Taking Tonics, and Built Up on Right Food.

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs.

New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells is what should be supplied, and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a Wisconsin young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects wore off shortly after I stopped taking them. My food did not seem to nourish me and I gained no flesh nor blood.

"Reading of Grape-Nuts, I determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day, with cream and drank milk also, went to bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts.

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 20 pounds in weight and felt like a different woman. My little daughter whom I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic catarrh has changed from a thin, pale, nervous child to a rosy, healthy girl and has gone back to school this fall.

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy results."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Build Model Village with Sage Millions

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE MODEL VILLAGE.

Mrs. Russell Sage's money is now creating a village like this where men of small means may live amid conditions that could not be be duplicated in crowded cities save for the rich. In the foreground at the left is a hotel, connected with the railway station (not shown in the picture) by a covered bridge. Behind that stands another bridge. At the right is an apartment house, the other structures are cottages, some for two families, others for one family.

JUST out of New York, along the line of the Long Island railway, between Jamaica and Long Island City, there is springing into being a village that for construction and architecture promises to be unique. This village, it is understood, will have the distinction of being the first fireproof village in the United States. It is the model village being constructed by the Russell Sage Foundation Homes Company (an offshoot of the Russell Sage Foundation) for the comfort of the clerk and the mechanic who has difficulty in finding within his means desirable quarters in the city.

The traveler along the line of the Long Island railway may already see beginnings of this remarkable community. Below him, roads stretch across the small plain that flows between the track and the deep green forest in the middle distance. They are a little ragged in outline now, but promise to be lines of beauty when the borders are sodded and clipped. Young trees rise from the irregular shaped spots of green which are destined some day to be park spaces. Close by Italians are busily engaged in excavating cellars and laying concrete walls. If one's imagination is keen enough he can picture the village, with its attractively designed brick and stucco walls and red tile roofs, glowing against the fresh green of the parking and the forest and the shimmering smooth-surfaced highways.

There has been a great deal of mystery regarding the village. Those who have had charge of the details of the plan have been willing to say only a little until their plans were fully matured, owing to the unique character of the undertaking. The problem involved not only the laying out of the tract in such a way as to provide at once surroundings that would appeal to and educate the eye and furnish a maximum of light and air to living rooms, but also the study of methods of combining the distribution of space, the design of external walls and of building materials in such a way as to provide ample, conveniently located and well lighted rooms, surrounded by artistically pleasing walls in fireproof materials. This was to be done in such a way as to provide the maximum of quality with the minimum of cost. It was essential that they should do more than meet the competition of the ordinary tenement house. The accommodations should be illustrations of what could be done commercially for the wage earner in the groups above the laborer, an incentive to others to go and do likewise.

The work of the projectors has now been carried forward to a point where plans for several of the different types of buildings have been filed with the New York City Department of Buildings. While some of these may be amended in details, they give an impression of what the development will be like. These plans include a railroad station, a hotel, two and three family apartment houses, one family houses and low-priced homes for workingmen.

The main street of the village is the only thoroughfare connecting the present village of Forest Hills on the north side of the railroad embankment with the model village on the south side. Just east of the bridge carrying the tracks over the street will be the railroad station and the station square. This square, whose westerly boundary will be the avenue, apparently is to be a civic center. It is to have unusual treatment.

The hotel will front on the square and face the station. It will be in four parts, the central section of the main group being an octagonal tower eight stories in height and topped with a tiled dome. The entire building will be irregular in shape, the main roof line being an obtuse angle to conform to the angle of the square and a street leading from it toward the southeast. The tower will stand in the angle. The wing extending along the station square will be 110.6 feet long and five stories high, while the other wing will be 70.6 feet long and three stories in height. Along the front will be an arcade with flattened and elliptical arches, harmonizing in curve with those carrying the passages over the streets. Fronting on the arcades behind the arches are to be stores. The ground floors of all the buildings surrounding the square apparently will be designed for use as business places. With these ornamental arches in front of them it would appear that there will be little opportunity for display signs. A village square without obtrusive and inartistic signs will be a novelty.

The northerly wing, fronting on the square, will contain four stores, 52 rooms and seventeen baths, according to the plans. On the level of the second floor and over the arcade there is to be an open-air promenade 60 feet long and 20 feet wide. Along the front of this will be a pergola with latticed columns. One would imagine from the design that the young city clerk who chanced to have a room here would have a delightful spot to sit over his cigar in the evening, looking down into the cheerful, almost European square. Perhaps there will be little tables, and he can have ice cream or a lemon squash while listening to the splash of the fountain and the music of a band in the square.

This is not beyond the possibilities, although one has to look between the lines of the matter-of-fact drawings to find this picture. On an upper floor there will be several rooms, approximately 10 feet square, which, when considered in conjunction with the other equipment of this floor, including a shower bath, one guesses may be designed for these aforesaid young men.

On the west side of the square the excavators and cement workers are busy with their wheel-barrows preparing the foundations for a group of five two and three family apartment houses. There will be no air and light shafts in these terra cotta, stucco and concrete apartments, for they have been so designed that the windows of every living room will open directly on the blue sky. With the exception of three rooms, one of which is a bathroom, every living room will have a chance at a full volume of sunshine at some period in the day at some season of the year.

Externally and internally there will be little suggesting the conventional type of three-story apartment house. The lots which they will occupy are 110 feet deep and 20 feet wide. The building at the south end will be set back only a short distance from the building line on the square and run back 61.3 feet. The three buildings in the middle of the block will be set back from the street some 20 feet, and as they will be only 35 feet deep will have yards in the rear approximately 54 feet in depth. The fifth and end building will be set nearly as far from the street, but will extend further back on the lot, being 60.6 feet deep.

All of the houses will be three stories high. On the ground floor of each will be a store, and in the rear of the two long apartments quarters for the janitor, equipped with bathroom and other conveniences for the comfort of the custodian of the building. All will be heated from a central heating plant. The entrances to the end buildings will be on the side streets.

There will be two apartments on a floor, one at the front end and one at the rear. In the former there will be living and dining rooms side by side, each 9 by 16 feet, with several windows on two sides in each. In their rear will be the kitchen, with its equipment of gas range, refrigerator, sink, tubs, and closets. This room will be 7.4 by 12.2 feet in dimensions.

The rear apartment is smaller, containing only a living room, a bath, two bedrooms and closet space. On the third floor in the tower of the front is a studio, 18.2 by 19 feet, and in the peak, storerooms and lockers. There is also opportunity for persons to sleep in the open air in a balcony if they desire to do so. This building, it is expected, will cost $12,400. If the annual rental were placed at 10 per cent. of the investment, as is customary in Manhattan, it would require only $1,240, divided between the store and five families, to carry the investment in the building with the usual return to the owner.

The building at the north end of the row will have only one apartment on a floor. This will consist of a living room, dining room, a kitchen, three bedrooms and a bathroom and five closets. The rooms in general dimensions are similar to those in the other apartment and those in the three smaller intermediate apartments. This building will be connected by a bridge with the western end of the railroad platform. Its cost is estimated at $10,300.

The ten three-story and extension one-family houses for which plans have been filed do not impinge upon the square. These will be constructed of reinforced concrete, terra cotta and brick, and will have a peak roof and asbestos shingles. They will have party walls. The first floor will be divided into a parlor, hall, dining room and kitchen, the latter to be equipped with a gas range, hot water boiler and all the other modern accessories of the kitchen. There will be front and back porches. On the second floor will be three bedrooms of good size, a bathroom and closets. The top floor will contain a bedroom 12 by 16.2 feet. There will also be a loggia. According to the plans these buildings will cost $2,890 each, which apparently would make the rental very reasonable. The plans do not state whether this includes all the plumbing and the heating apparatus.

The plans show that the experiment of attempting to construct a village that will be ideal from the artistic, social and economic point of view is going to be an interesting one. Apparently it is not going to cater to a great extent to the unskilled labor class for whom the philanthropist has been thinking heretofore in his efforts to improve housing conditions.

STRIKE OF CHORUS QUELLED

Manager's Threat That Singers Would Have to Walk and Swim Home Was Enough.

Speaking of the opera recalls the story of the threatened strike of the chorus of the Metropolitan when it was playing three years ago at the Nixon in Pittsburg. It was in April and the last day of the season. After Pittsburg the company was going east to disband for the summer. The chorus is imported from Europe every year, or was then, under contract to sing a stipulated number of weeks, all road expenses and passage from Europe and return included. Ernest Goerlitz was managing the road tour then for Conried and was just settling with the local manager for the performance, which was "Il Trovatore," a matinee, and witnessed by the largest crowd ever packed into a Pittsburg theater to hear grand opera. An attendant came hurrying to the box office from behind the scenes and reported that the chorus was going to refuse to sing. Goerlitz bolted for the stage. He was back in ten minutes smiling.

"That fool chorus was going to strike," he explained. "I don't know what about. As soon as they saw me come on the stage they began shouting at me in six languages. I never waited to hear what the complaint was, but jumped on a chair and, shaking my fists in their faces, I shouted:

"'Now, look, all of you. You either sing or you don't sing. If you sing, well and good, but if you don't sing you walk to New York and swim to Europe.'"

They could be heard singing lustily at that moment.

Up to Father.

"Father." "Well, what is it?" "It says here, 'A man is known by the company he keeps.' Is that so, father?" "Yes, yes, yes." "Well, father, if a good man keeps company with a bad man, is the good man bad because he keeps company with the bad man, and is the bad man good because he keeps company with the good man?"—Punch.

Sure to Arrive.

Many things come to him who waits, including his wife's relatives, poverty and old age.—Life.

Correspondence of Rulers

Pope Receives the Greatest Number of Missives, and the Kaiser's Mail Also Is Large.

If one were asked to speculate as to the sovereign whose daily mail bag was the greatest one would hazard the Kaiser. But no. Then most will say it ought to be. On the unimpeachable authority of a Paris contemporary we learn that the Pope is the recipient of the greatest number of missives.

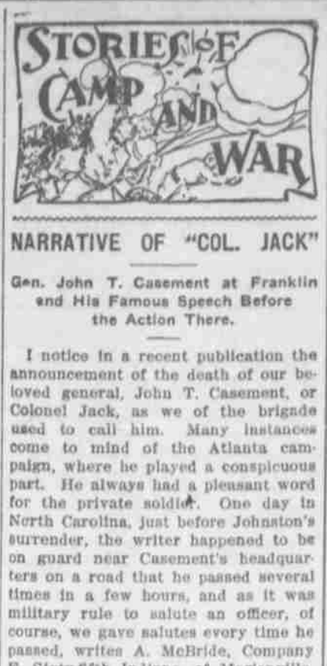
The mail of his Holiness consists on the average of 23,000 letters, newspapers, etc. To go through this mass 35 secretaries are kept employed.

The President of the United States receives nearly 1,000 letters daily and about 4,000 journals and books.

The Kaiser's mail consists of 4,000 letters and frequently the same number of books and papers. Our King, we learn, is favored with 1,000 letters a day and over 2,000 newspapers and books.

The Czar is not overworked in this respect for a sovereign, his Majesty's mail being given at 650 letters, etc., per day. The Kings of Italy and Spain have to deal with about 300 letters each.

Queen Wilhelmina is still more favored, with 150 letters, etc. But President Fallieres is still more fortunate, for we are told that he receives few letters and hardly any papers.



NARRATIVE OF "COL. JACK"

Gen. John T. Casement at Franklin and His Famous Speech Before the Action There.

I notice in a recent publication the announcement of the death of our beloved general, John T. Casement, or Colonel Jack, as we of the brigade used to call him. Many instances come to mind of the Atlanta campaign, where he played a conspicuous part. He always had a pleasant word for the private soldier. One day in North Carolina, just before Johnston's surrender, the writer happened to be on guard near Casement's headquarters on a road that he passed several times in a few hours, and as it was military rule to salute an officer, of course, we gave salutes every time he passed, writes A. McBride, Company F, Sixty-fifth Indiana, of Marionville, Mo., in the National Tribune. The

Six Men Could Cross at a Time.

third time he was passing he stopped, returned the salute and said: "I am nobody but Jack Casement, and if I pass here twenty times today I don't want you to salute me again without there is some officer with me. Some of them want to put on style, but I don't."

At Town Creek, N. C., the confederates held the bridge with a small fort, Casement's brigade being in front. We were halted near the bridge, when Casement rode up to the head of the Sixty-fifth Indiana. To an old colored man Casement asked if there was any place to cross the creek below the bridge. He answered: "Why, massa, dare's nothing but an old rotten boat at de rice mill about a quarter-mile below." He started off to investigate and found it satisfactory. The creek was narrow and deep. The old boat reached about one-third across. Six men could cross at a time, and the boat was pulled back and forth very fast, and it was a short time before Company F was across and deployed as skirmishers. When the regiment was across the line advanced toward the fort. By this time quite a force had gotten across and were making a flank movement to the right around the fort. At this time General Cox, division commander, and Colonel Jack were passing near where I was stationed. General Cox said: "Colonel, don't you want some more men here? You seem to have nothing but a skirmish line." "No," says Jack; "this is the Sixty-fifth Indiana, and it can whip the whole —— confederacy."

In a short time there was a sharp rattle of musketry on the opposite side of the fort and all was quiet. The fort surrendered. At Franklin, as all know, Casement's brigade was on the east side of the pike, the right of the Sixty-fifth Indiana was on the pike, Company F in front of the cotton gin. We had worked all day building breastworks, had them in good shape by three o'clock, had drawn rations, put beef to cook and coffee to boil. By four o'clock, when looking to the front we could see Hood's line advancing. They were coming slowly and steadily. We gathered our traps together, saw that our guns and ammunition were in good order, took our places behind the works, and, shall I say? calmly waited the onslaught. It was an apparent calm, for there was a tempest brewing in the breast of every man. They were steeling their nerves for the great conflict that all knew was almost upon them. About this time General Cox and staff rode up and took a look at the front. About this time a familiar voice was heard to our left. Looking in that direction, we saw Colonel Jack, who was only a few moments from a great event of his life—that was to change him from Colonel Jack to General Jack Casement. He was encouraging the boys to do their best. When he came in the rear of our company he made what General Schofield termed his famous speech, but the captain did not quote quite all of it.

Natural Sequence.

"The virtue of some people is rather spasmodic," remarked the moralizer.

"Well," rejoined the demoralizer, "what could you expect of anything that is its own reward?"

Fashionable.

"Our choir is fashionable in music."

"So? Any change in styles?"

"Oh, yes. The recessional is going out now, and the processional is coming in."

COUNTRY AWAKE TO DANGER

Increase of Sanatoria and Hospitals for Consumptives Is Most Gratifying.

The growth of the crusade against tuberculosis in the United States is shown to good advantage in the two directories that have been issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and the one in preparation. The first tuberculosis directory published in 1904, by the tuberculosis committee of the New York Charity Organization Society and the National Association listed 133 sanatoria and hospitals for consumptives in the United States, for some of which preliminary provision only has been made. The combined capacity of these institutions was only 8,000 beds. Thirty-two special dispensaries and thirty-nine anti-tuberculosis organizations summed up practically all of the fighting force enumerated in the first directory. The second directory was prepared by the National Association for the study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and published under the auspices of the Russell Sage Foundation in August, 1908. This directory listed 240 sanatoria and hospitals, an increase of 107 from the former directory; 158 dispensaries, an increase of 126; and 195 associations, an increase of 156. The number of hospital beds listed in 1908 was 14,014.

The new directory that will be issued soon, will list over 400 sanatoria and hospitals with a bed capacity of nearly 25,000; more than 300 special tuberculosis dispensaries; and fully 450 anti-tuberculosis associations and committees. Since the first directory was issued in 1904, the increase in the number of agencies fighting consumption aggregates nearly 500 per cent.

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis would like to get in touch with all agencies engaged in the fight against tuberculosis, in order that they may be listed in the new directory.

An Awful Moment.

The company always included many delightful women, and I remember the consternation caused among them one day by Burnham, the scout. He explained that he attributed his success as a scout to the acuteness of his sense of smell; it was like a bloodhound's.

"There's no one here today," he affirmed, "who at any time anywhere in the future I could not recognize in the dark. Yes, I could tell you, and you, and you," nodding at an alluring group in modish apparel, "by the way you smell."

For an awful moment the conversation flagged.—McClure's.

Strong Preaching.

The minister's eight-year-old daughter was returning with her parents from church, where the district superintendent had that morning occupied the pulpit.

"Oh, father," asked the little girl, her face alive with enthusiasm, "Don't you think Brother C. is a very strong preacher? I do."

"Gratified by this evidence of unusual intelligence on the part of his offspring, the minister eagerly inquired into her reasons for her statement.

"Oh," replied the little miss, artlessly, "didn't you see how the dust rose when he stamped his feet?"—Judge.

Expecting Too Much.

It was a cold, raw day, but the Neversweats and the Fearnoughts were playing a game of ball on the prairie, just the same.

The pitcher of the Neversweats, his fingers half frozen, failed dismally in getting the balls over the plate.

"Aw," said the captain, "I t'ought ye wus one o dese cold weather pitchers!"

"I am," said the slab artist, blowing on his benumbed digits to warm them, "but I ain't a ice pitcher, blame re!"

Capacity.

Knicker—How many will your motor car hold?

Bocker—Five and a cop.

When a woman begins to tell a man how nice looking she thinks he is he immediately develops unlimited faith in her judgment.

Mrs. Austins Buckwheat Flour gives the real genuine old time flavor.

Most marriages are happy; the unhappiness comes later.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A conventional man is one whose action you can predict ahead of time.

WOULD BE OF MORE VALUE

Father O'Leary's Facetious Rejoinder to John Philpot Curran an Example of Real Wit.

One day the famous John Philpot Curran, who was also very partial to the said corned mutton, did me the honor to meet him. To enjoy the society of such men was an intellectual treat. They were great friends and seemed to have a mutual respect for each other's talent, and, as it may easly be imagined, O'Leary versus Curran was no bad match.

One day after dinner Curran said to him: "Reverend father, I wish you were St. Peter."

"And why, counselor, would you wish that I were St. Peter?" asked O'Leary.

"Because, reverend father, in that case," said Curran, "you would have the keys of heaven, and you could let me in."

"By my honor and conscience, counselor," replied the divine, "it would be better for you that I had the keys of the other place, then I could let you out."

Curran enjoyed the joke, which he admitted had a good deal of justice in it.—From Kelly's Reminiscences.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

"No, I don't think Reggy will ever learn to run his auto."

"Why not?"

"He's always trying to roll a cigarette and guide the machine at the same time."

A Sure Sign.

"I understand, Mr. Reuben," said the visitor, "that your son is devoted to the turf."

"Ya-as, I reckon he is," said the old man. "Jabez kin lay down on the grass for hull hours 'thouht makin' no complaint."—Harper's Weekly.

Women have been known to shake hands for the purpose of trying to shake secrets out of each other.

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

Brent Good

EARN $100 to $150 per month. We can place 1000 chauffeurs and repair men as soon as they qualify. Get busy. *Write Now*

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Breech Loading Single, $3.95 Double, $6.75 **GUNS** Sportsmen's Supplies. Cheaper than elsewhere Catalog for 4c Stamp POWELL & CLEMENT CO. Cincinnati

10 THANKSGIVING CARDS FREE I will send you Free 10 highest grade, embossed, colored imported Thanksgiving or Christmas post cards, and tell you how to get 50 more free. All I ask is 2 cents in stamps to pay postage. C. T. JOHNSTON, President, Department 4, Rochester, N.Y.

W. N. U., FT. WAYNE, NO. 46—1910.

WOMAN'S ILLS

Many women suffer needlessly from girlhood to womanhood and from motherhood to old age—with backache, dizziness or headache. She becomes broken-down, sleepless, nervous, irritable and feels tired from morning to night. When pains and aches rack the womanly system at frequent intervals, *ask your neighbor about*

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult in confidence by letter *free*. Address World's Dispensary Medical Ass'n, R.V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers *in Plain English* hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent *free* to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing *only*, in French cloth binding.

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BOYS' SHOES, $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR, I GUARANTEE MY SHOES to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones were so well, and gave you so much comfort.

W. L. Douglas President

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