

# PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD

The Bad Boy Writes of Ancient and Modern Highwaymen—His Gets a Taste of High Life and He Dads Tells the Story of the Pickleman's Daughter.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK.  
(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, formerly publisher of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.)  
(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)  
London, England.—My Dear Old Skate: Well, if we are going to see any of the other countries on this side of the water before our return ticket expires, we have got to be getting a move on, and dad says in about a week we will be doing stunts in Paris that will bring about a revolution, and wind up the republic of France, and seat some nine-spot on the throne that Napoleon used to wear out his buckskin pants on.

Dad asked me tother day what I cared most to see in London, and he told him I wanted to visit Newgate prison, and the places made famous by the bold highwaymen of a century or two ago. He thought I was daffy, but when I told him how I had read "Claude Duval" and "Sixteen-String Jack" and all the highway literature, in the laymew, when dad thought I was weeding the garden, he confessed that he used to hunt those yellow covered books out of the manger when I was not reading them, and that he had read them all himself, when I thought he was studying for his campaign speeches, and so he said he would go with me. So we visited Homestead Heath, where Claude Duval used to ride "Black Bess," and he had up people who traveled at night in post chaises, and we found splendid spots where there had been more highway robbery than any place east of Missouri, but I was disgusted when I thought what chumps those old highway robbers were, compared to the American highway robbers and hold up men of the present day.

In Claude Duval's time he had a brace of flint-lock pistols, which he had to examine the priming every time a victim showed up, and while he was polite when he robbed a duchess, he used to kill people all right, though if he had had cameras at that time the flash from the priming pan would have taken a flashlight picture of the robber, so he could have been identified when he rode off in the night to a roadside inn and filled up on beer, while he counted the ten shillings he had taken from the silk purse of the victim. Why, one of our American



"ALWAYS GLAD TO SERVE ANY OF THE DESCENDANTS OF THE HEROES," SAID THE GUARD.

gangs that hold up a train, and get an express safe full of greenbacks, and shoots up a mess of railroad hands and passengers with Winchester and automatic pistols, and blows up cars with a dynamite and gets away and has to have a bookkeeper and a cashier to keep their bank accounts straight, and I told Claude Duval and "Sixteen-String Jack" and spades.

But civilization, dad says, has done much for the highway robbery business, and he says we in America have arrived at absolute perfection. However, I was much interested in looking over the ground where my first heroes lived and died, and did business, and when we went to the prisons where they were confined, and were shown where Tyburn Tree stood, that so many of them were hung on, tears came to my eyes at the thought that I was on the sacred ground where my heroes croaked, and went to their deaths with smiles on their faces, and polite to the last. The guard who showed us around thought that dad and I were relatives of the deceased highwaymen, and when we went away he said to dad: "Call again, Mr. Duval. Always glad to serve any of the descendants of the heroes. What line of robbers are you in, Mr. Duval?" Dad was mad, but he told the guard he was now on the stock exchange, and so we maintained the reputation of the family.

Then he hired horses and took a horse back ride through Rotten Row, where everybody in London that has the price, rides a horse, and no carriages are allowed. Dad was an old cavalry man forty years ago, and he is stuck on his shape when he is on a horse, but he came near breaking up the horse back parade the day we went for the ride. The liverman gave us two bob-tailed nags, a big one for dad and a small one for me, but they didn't have any army saddle for dad, and he had to ride on one of these little English saddles, such as jockeys ride races on, and dad is so big where he sits on a saddle that you couldn't see the saddle, and I guess they gave dad a hurdle jumper, because when we got right amongst the riders, men and women, his horse began to act up, and some one yelled, "Tally-ho," and that is something about fox hunting, not a coach, and the horse jumped a fence and dad rolled off over the bowsprit and went into a ditch of dirty water, and the horse went off across a field, and the policemen fished dad out of the ditch, and run him through a clothes wringer or something, and got him dried out, and sent him to the hotel in an express wagon, and I rode my horse back to the liverman and told him what happened to dad, and they locked me up in a box stall until somebody found the horse, cause they thought dad was a horse thief, and they held me for ransom. But dad came around before night and paid my ransom, and we were released. Dad says Rotten Row is rotten, all right enough, and by ginger it is, cause he has not got

the smell of that ditch off his clothes yet. Now he has got a new idea, and that is to go to some country where there are bandits, different from the bandits here in London, and be captured and taken to the mountain fastnesses, and held for ransom until our government makes a fuss about it, and sends warships after us. I tell dad it would be just our luck to have our government fail to try to get us, and the bandits might cut our heads off and stick them on a pole as a warning to people not to travel unless they had a ransom concealed about their clothes. But dad says he is out to see all the sights, and he is going to be ransomed before he gets home, if it takes every dollar our government has got. I think he is going to work the bandit racket when we get to Turkey, but, by ginger, he can leave me at a convent, be-



A POLICEMAN FISHED DAD OUT OF THE DITCH.

cause I don't want one of those crooked sabers run into me and turned around like a corkscrew. Dad says I can stay in a harem while he goes to the mountains with the bandits, and I don't know if I care, as they say a harem is the most interesting place in Turkey. You know the pictures we have studied in the old grocery, where a whole bunch of beautiful women are practicing using soap in a marble bath.

Well, don't you say anything to ma about it, but dad has got his foot in it clear up to the top button. It isn't anything scandalous, though there is a woman at the bottom of it. You see, we used to know a girl that left home to go out into the world and earn her own living. She elocuted some at private parties and sanitariums, to entertain people that were daffy, and were on the verge of getting permanent beds in their bellies, and after a few years she got on the stage, and made a bunch of money, and went abroad. And then she had married a titled person, and everybody supposed she was a duchess, or a countess, and ma wanted us to inquire about her when we got over here. Ma didn't want us to go and hunt her up to board with her, or anything, but just to get a glimpse of high life, and see if our poor little friend was doing herself proud in her new station in life.

Gee, but dad found her, and she ain't any more of a duchess than I am. Her husband is a younger son of a titled person, but there isn't money enough in the whole family to wad a gun, and our poor girl is working in a shop, or store, selling corsets to support a lazy, drunken husband, and a whole mess of children, and while she is seven removes from a duchess, she does not rank with the woman who washes her mother's clothes at home. Gosh, but dad was hot when he found her, and after she told him about her situation in life he gave her a yellow-backed fifty-dollar bill, and came back to the hotel mad, and wanted to pack up and go somewhere else, where he didn't know any titled persons.

That night a couple of dukes came around to the hotel to sell dad some stock in a diamond mine in South Africa, and they got to talking about how English society held over our crude American society, until dad got an addition to the mad he had when he called on our girl, and when one of the dukes said America was being helped socially by the marriage of American women to titled persons, dad got a hot box, like a stalled freight train.

Says dad, says he: "You Johnnies are a lot of confidence men, who live only to rope in rich American girls, so you can marry them and have their dads lift the mortgages on your ancestral estates, and put on the roofs in place of the mortgages, cause a mortgage will not



DAD DROVE THE DUKES OUT.

ashed him, and you get their money and spend it on other women." One of the dukes turned red like a lobster, and I think he is a lobster, anyway, and he was going to make dad stop talking, but the duke didn't know dad, and he continued. Says dad, says he: "I know a rich old man in the States, who made ten million dollars on pickles, or breakfast food, and he had a daughter that was so homely they couldn't keep a clock going in the house.

"She came over here and got exposed to a duke, and she had never been vaccinated, and the first her father knew she caught the duke, and came home, and he followed her. Say, he didn't know enough to pound sand, and the old man got several doctors for her, but they couldn't break up the duke fever, and finally the old pickle citizen asked him how much the mortgage was, and how much they could live on, and he bought her the duke, and sent them off, and the duke covered his castle with building paper, so it would hold water, and they set up housekeeping with a hundred servants. Then the duke wanted a racing stable, after the baby came, and the old pickle man went over to see the baby, and it looked so much like the old

man that he invested in a racing stable, and the servants bowed low to the old man and called him "Your 'ghness," and that settled the old pickle person, and he fell into the trap of building a townhouse in London.

"Then he went home and made some more pickles, and the daughter cabled him to come right over, as they had been invited to entertain the king and a lot of other face cards in the park. And the old man thought it would be great to get in the king row himself, so he shoveled a lot of big bills into some packing trunks and went over to fix up for the king. The castle had to be redecorated for about six miles, up one corridor and down the other, but Old Pickles stood the raise, because he thought it would be worth the money to be on terms of intimacy with a king.

"When then it was all ready, and the old man was going to stand at the front door and welcome the king, they made him go to his room, back about a half a mile in the rear of the castle, and for two weeks old Pickles had his meals brought to his room, and when it was over, and his sentence had expired, he was let out, and all he saw of the grand entertainment to the crowned heads was a ravine full of empty wine bottles, a case of jimjams for a son-in-law, a case of nervous prostration for a daughter, and hydrophobia for himself. My old pickle friend has got, at this date, three million good pickle dollars invested in your d— island, and all he has to show for it is a sick daughter, neglected by a featherhead of a husband, who will only speak to old pickles when he wants more money, and a grandchild that may die teething at any time. You are a nice lot of ducks to talk to me about your English society being better than our American civilization. You get," and dad drove the dukes out.

I think they are going to have dad arrested for treason. But don't tell ma, cause she may think treason serious.

Yours, HENNERY.

## AMERICA SUPREME IN TRADE

Statistics Show Conclusively That This Country Leads the World in Commerce.

During the last month, for the purpose of ascertaining the facts as to America's relative position, industrially, among other nations, I have studied the statistical reports of our own and other leading nations, says a writer in Cent Per Cent., and the investigations and comment of almost every important daily and financial journal in America. The universal verdict of the press, irrespective of party affiliations, is that America's supremacy has been established and that the nation faces the dawn of 1905, steady by the knowledge of the stupendous truth that, commercially, among the other nations of the world, she stands for the first time in the forefront and alone. The responsibility which comes with such knowledge is sobering.

But the report of the bureau of statistics of the government's department of commerce will of course carry greater conviction than the news reports and opinions of even the most reliable journals. This report's figures are in all cases estimates, except of the census of 1900, but are approximately accurate; however, for the most important items the actual figures are available.

In cotton consumption the percentage of increase between 1880 and 1903 in the United States is 107 per cent., as against 46 per cent. in the united kingdom, Germany and France combined; in pig iron, 437 per cent. of increase for America, against 102 per cent. increase in the united kingdom, Germany, France and Russia combined; in coal 364 per cent. increase in America, against 82 per cent. increase in the four European countries combined.

And as the percentage of increase is larger, so the actual quantities of these three articles consumed are larger. The consumption of cotton in the United States in 1903 exceeded by 33 per cent. that of the united kingdom and was nearly double that of Germany and France combined; of pig iron, the consumption in the United States was considerably more than double that of the united kingdom; of coal, the consumption in the United States was nearly double that of the united kingdom and fully double that of Germany.

America has \$2,000,000,000 people, a total wealth of \$106,000,000,000, and the cash value of the cotton, corn and wheat crops for the year is about \$2,102,000,000. The new year will be one of almost unparalleled prosperity.

## AUGUR FOR DRILLING SALT

Compressed Air Furnishes the Power for Working the Device Which Mines Minerals.

In Muskegon, Mich., salt is used in large quantities, and consequently, the warehouses of the firms dealing in it are capacious enough to store away a considerable supply, says Technical World. As is well known, salt, on account of its affinity for water, is a substance that has a tendency to harden and cake when piled away any length of time, and some of the cellars where it is stored contain beds of it 20 feet high, and so hard that but little impression can be made upon them even with the pick or ax. For this reason a somewhat curious device has been brought into use to loosen the material so that it can be readily secured. This is a large boring tool, or augur, which is operated by compressed air. The augur is mounted on a wheeled truck, which is guided by handles projecting from the rear of the framework. The rear end of the augur revolves in a socket fitted into the framework, while the air is admitted to the socket from the hose which supplies it. When operated the boring tool is pushed against the mass of salt and the augur is set in motion and in a minute or two, so rapidly does the tool work, a hole about five inches in diameter is made in the formation the entire length of the augur. Then another hole is drilled parallel with the first, and another, until the pile has been undermined, so to speak, when its contents can easily be broken out. The advantage of this method is seen when it is said that two men can get out as much salt by the power method as two dozen men by using picks and shovels.

Too Risky.

Simple—Only the brave deserve the fair.

Spooner—Only the very brave dare take 'em on nowadays.—Ally Sloper.

# DONT'S For Speaker and Writer

Ready Reminder of Errors in the Use of Common Words, Arranged Alphabetically

BY EDWARD B. VARMAN, A. M.  
(Author of "Practical Orthography and Critique," "The Voice: How to Train It," "How to Care for It," etc.)  
(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Author's Note.—It is one thing to record errors, quite another to avoid them. He who waits for the faultless one to cast the first critical stone waits in vain; therefore, as one of many working for the betterment of the English language, I shall be pleased to receive kindly criticism, if, perchance, I, too, have erred. One's theory often is better than one's practice. This was exemplified by the teacher of language when he said to his class: "Never use a preposition to end a sentence with."

Many years ago I began to be watchful of errors. I noted them in a little book; the book grew as the years passed. I profited much; shall profit more. I now record them that I may benefit others as well as myself. Many of them are recorded for the first time.

Don't say "anticipate" for "apprehend."  
Example: "The calamity was hourly anticipated," should be "The calamity was hourly apprehended."  
Note—These words are often used interchangeably. We anticipate joyful occasions; we apprehend fearful ones.

Don't say "anxiety of mind."  
Example: "He has great anxiety of mind," should be "He has great anxiety."  
Note—All anxiety being of the mind, the words "of mind" are superfluous. Don't say "apprehend" for "comprehend."  
Note—One may apprehend that which he does not comprehend. "We may apprehend many truths which we do not comprehend."—French.

Don't say "approbation" for "approval."  
Note—The latter is the stronger term. One may have the approbation of his friends, but lack the approval of his conscience.  
Don't say "approved of."  
Example: "The decision was approved of by all," should be "The decision was approved by all."

Don't say "apt" for "liable" or "likely."  
Example: "He is apt to go astray," should be "He is liable or he is likely to go astray."  
Note—One may be apt in mathematics or in any special line of work or thought. One may be apt in going astray, but not apt to go astray.  
Don't say "as soon as ever."  
Example: "Return as soon as ever you can," should be "Return as soon as you can."

Don't say "as" for "so."  
Example: "This is not as long as the other," should be "This is not so long as the other."  
Note—The negative in the sentence calls for "so" instead of "as." In the absence of the negative one should use "as."  
Don't say "as" for "that."  
Example: "Not as I am aware," should be "Not that I am aware." "I don't know as I would do so" should be "I don't know that I would do so."  
Note—Also avoid the expression so often used, "Not that I am aware of."

Don't say "as though" for "as if."  
Example: "He walks as though he were tired," should be "He walks as if he were tired."  
Note—The former reads, "He walks as (he would walk) though he were tired;" the latter reads as it should—"He walks as (he would walk) if he were tired."  
Don't say "at" for "by."  
Example: "You should see Yosemite at night," should be "You should see Yosemite by night."

Don't say "at all."  
Note—There are times when the words "at all" are allowable, but in the majority of cases in which they are used they are superfluous.  
Example: "He did not see me at all," should be "He did not see me."  
Don't say "at best" for "at the best."  
Example: "They are at best but poor specimens," should be "They are at the best but poor specimens."  
Don't say "at length" for "at last."  
Example: "At length we saw him approaching," should be "At last we saw him approaching."  
Note—One might approach at length; but this is not the meaning the speaker intended to convey.  
Don't say "at worst" for "at the worst."  
Example: "Even at worst, he is grateful," should be "Even at the worst, he is grateful."

Example: "He is well pleased with his avocation," should be "He is well pleased with his vocation."  
Note—That is if reference is made to his regular line of work. An avocation is a vacation from one's vocation.

Don't say "awful."  
Note—Don't say awful unless you mean awful, i. e., rwe full. Avoid such expressions as "awful nice," "awful cheap," "awful bad," "awful sorry," "awful fish," etc.  
"Twere well, also, to be guarded in the use of the adjectives splendid, beautiful, gorgeous, terrible, etc. All of them are right when rightly used; but they are not so used in the following phrases: "A splendid time," "a beautiful voyage," "a gorgeous day," "a terrible easy time."  
Don't say "bad cough."  
Example: "He has a very bad cough," should be "He has a severe cough."  
Note: No one has a good cough.

Don't say "badly" for "bad."  
Example: "I'm feeling badly, today," should be "I'm feeling bad," or "I'm not feeling well," or "I'm not well," or "I'm ill."  
Note: It were better to use some other word in the place of bad, yet of the two evils choose the lesser.  
Don't say "balance" for "remainder."  
Example: "The balance of the day was stormy," should be "The remainder of the day was stormy."  
Note: One may correctly say "Balance my account," or "What is the balance of my account?"

## HAS RUN ON WAR HISTORY

Second-Hand Book Trade Made Lively by Clash in the Orient.

"The trouble in Russia has knocked the cobwebs from my stock," said a second-hand book dealer, in a downtown cross street, reports the New York Sun. "I haven't many books about Russia, but that doesn't seem to make any difference with my customers. I had one who asked for a volume on the czars—that was the way he asked for it—that I had nothing in that line. "What was the next biggest thing to this St. Petersburg massacre?" he returned. "I told him that the French revolution rather overshadowed it, in my opinion. Then he wanted to know how many people were killed in that uprising, and how long it lasted. From his inquiry I thought I would be safe in not being exact, so I lumped the lot. It seemed to please him. "Got anything about it?" he asked. "I told him I had, and I climbed up on my stepladder and pulled down about a dozen volumes that hadn't seen daylight in years. "All of 'em about the French revolution," he asked. "How much for the lot?"

"Well, I shut my eyes and named the first figure that I thought of, and he told me to wrap 'em up. He went away apparently in a happy mood. "A few hours later another customer came in and asked if I had anything on Russia. I told him I had just sold out my Russian collection, adding that the occurrence in St. Petersburg had created quite a demand. "What else have you here about revolutions?" he asked. "I knew I had a lot of musty tomes on the commune in Paris. I had tried to give them away several times. He said he had heard about that, but that he had forgotten whether it was a big thing. I told him it was a pretty lively affair while it lasted. "Tie me up a bundle of 'em," he replied, as if he were ordering a lot of nails. "As he was about leaving, he asked me if I was living during the civil war in this country. I told him that I had a distinct recollection of the whole trouble. "I wasn't here then," he said. "I'm only 32 now. But I've heard that it was a great war. "I told him he had heard correctly. "Do you think it was a bigger thing than Dewey's fight at Manila?" he asked. "I told him that in my opinion it was. "How did it compare with the Sampson-Schley business at Santiago?" he asked.

"I gave him my opinion about that. "That Spanish-American War," he said, "was a bit too one-sided for me. I want something that was nearer a draw, and that lingered, so to speak. "I recommended a history of the civil war. He said he could take some. I asked him which history he would prefer. "Oh, I don't care," he replied, "give me about three dollars' worth of it. I've got to catch up on this war business somehow. Everybody's asking me what I think of Russia and I want to have something to build on. "Well, that's the way it goes. If a man hears about some horror or awful calamity he doesn't seem to be happy until he learns of something previous which was more horrible. It's human nature. It helps my business, though."

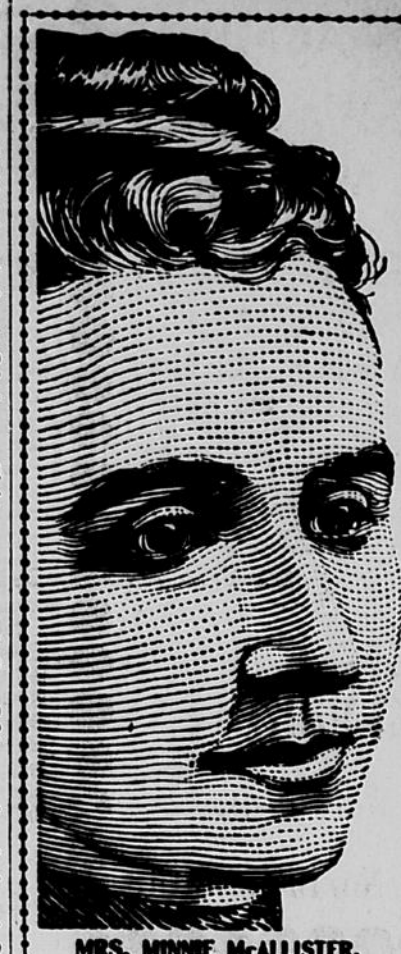
The Ghost of Poland.  
The bitterness with which the people of Lodz, Warsaw and other Polish cities have fought against the Russian troops long after the workmen of St. Petersburg were "pacified" is but another instance to prove that the nation which undertakes the extinction of the liberties of a brave people is preparing for itself an almost endless task.—N. Y. World.

## DECIDEDLY DEAD.



Novice (his first outing) — Hi, hi! Hello, you, there! Are you deaf, you thick-headed fool? Can't you hear me asking if you've seen the hounds this way?—Scraps.

# A JUDGE'S WIFE



MRS. MINNIE McALLISTER, wife of Judge McAllister, writes: "I have suffered for years with biliousness, and kidney and liver trouble. If I caught a little cold, the pains were increased and headache were frequent occurrence. However, Peruna cured me—twelve bottles made me a healthy woman."



When the lobster has become extinct, and its extinction is said to be probable if not certain, it might not be a bad idea to turn its exterminators loose upon the mosquito.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

Help Yourself.  
Cure Rheumatism, Weakness, Pains, Impure Blood, Nervous Exhaustion, Indigestion or Stomach troubles, Skin diseases, Catarrh, etc., by taking Pusbeck's Kuro. Prove the effectiveness of his remedy by using it after doctors and all other remedies have failed. Write for free booklet to Dr. Pusbeck, 102 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Breathed More Freely.  
Uncle Dick—What is the baby so pleased about?  
Nurse—I expect he heard Mrs. Ducey say just now that he didn't look a bit like any of his relations.—Stray Stories.

A working politician who has attended some of the sessions of the gas investigating committee has coined this phrase: "Give me the by-products of politics and I care not who makes the gas."—N. Y. Sun.

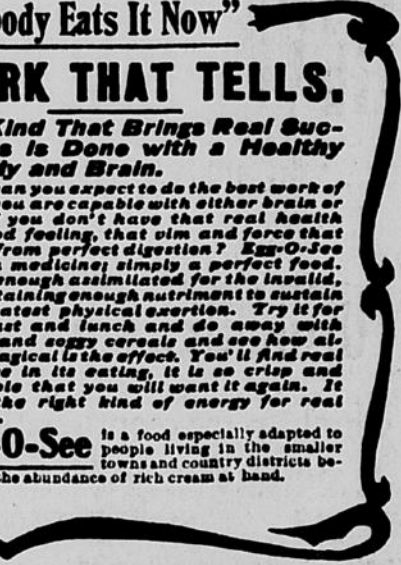
The Indians who have not succeeded in obtaining justice, wild west shows are nearly all resentful and discontented.—Washington Star.

Now a Woman Was Freed from Troubles That Had Made Life Wretched for Many Years.  
The immediate causes of headaches vary, but most of them come from poor or poisoned blood. In anemia the blood is scanty or thin; the nerves are imperfectly nourished and pain is the way in which they express their weakness. In colds the blood absorbs poison from the mucous surfaces, and the poison irritates the nerves and produces pain. In rheumatism, malaria and the grip, the poison in the blood produces like discomfort. In indigestion the gases from the impure matter kept in the system affect the blood in the same way.  
The ordinary headache-cures at best give only temporary relief. They deaden the pain but do not drive the poison out of the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary thoroughly renew the blood and the pain disappears permanently. Women in particular have found these pills an unfailing relief in headaches caused by anemia.

# QUICKLY CURED BY A SHORT COURSE OF PO-RU-NA.

MRS. MINNIE E. McALLISTER, wife of Judge McAllister, writes from 1317 West 33rd street, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows: "I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any. "Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged. "I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured. "Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna, I enjoy that now. "Pain in the back, one on the right side. How often a physician hears this complaint! "Over and over we hear women say: "I have a pain in the small of my back. I have a pain in my right side, just below the ribs, and I never suppose that I would be cured. "These symptoms indicate pelvic or abdominal catarrh. They indicate that the bowels are not acting properly—that the liver is out of order—that the pelvic organs are congested. "Pelvic catarrh—that is the name for it. Peruna cures pelvic catarrh, when all of these symptoms disappear. "The catarrh may be in all in the abdominal organs, when it would be properly called abdominal catarrh. "At any rate, it is one of those cases of internal catarrh which can be reached only by a course of treatment with Peruna. "We have on file thousands of testimonials similar to the above. It is impossible here to give our readers more than one or two specimens of the number of grateful and commendatory letters Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving in behalf of his famous catarrh remedy, Peruna."

"Nearly Everybody Eats It Now" WORK THAT TELLS. The Kind That Brings Real Success is Done with a Healthy Body and Brain. How can you expect to do the best work of which you are capable with either brain or body if you have that great health and good feeling that vim and force that come from perfect digestion? Egg-O-See is not a medicine; simply a perfect food, easily enough assimilated for the invalid, and containing enough nourishment to give the greatest physical exertion. Try it for breakfast and lunch and six weeks' continuous use will surely create and sustain a magical effect. You'll find real pleasure in the eating, it is so palatable that you will want it again. It brings the right kind of energy for real success. It is a food especially adapted to people living in the smaller towns and country districts because of the abundance of rich cream fat.



MOST PROFITABLE FARM INVESTMENT. This is what the Cream Separator has proved to be. Twenty years of experience have shown that none of the hundreds of thousands of users in every country of the world bear witness to the fact. No one disputes it. The separator was a better time to make this important farm investment than the present. Butter is undesirable that none be left to waste, and that the quality be such as to command top prices. If you have cream to separate you cannot afford to delay this investment a single day. If you haven't the ready cash the machine will earn its cost while you are paying for it.

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DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN. Daxtine is a powder form of disinfectant in very water. For use in the bath, toilet, and for all domestic and commercial uses. It is the only disinfectant that is so easy to use. It is the only disinfectant that is so easy to use. It is the only disinfectant that is so easy to use.