

Wear STEEL SHOES!

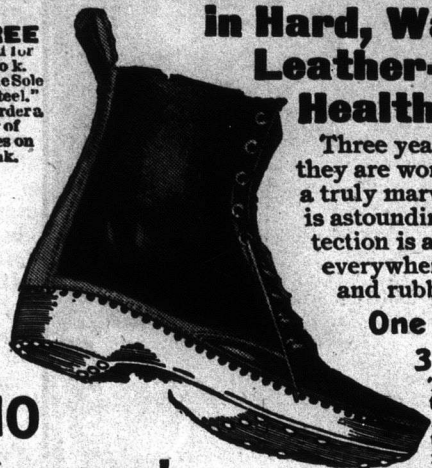
RUTHSTEIN'S

The Shoe Success of the Century!

Worn With Wonderful Satisfaction
by Workers Everywhere!

Wear "STEELS!" Don't Torture Your Feet in Hard, Warped, Twisted, Leaky Leather-Soled Shoes or Injure Health Wearing Rubber Boots

FREE
Send for
book
"The Sole
of Steel,"
or order a
pair of
shoes on
blank.



Three years ago Steel Shoes were unknown. Today they are worn by thousands! Their fame is growing at a truly marvelous rate. The durability of Steel Shoes is astounding! Their comfort, economy and foot protection is almost beyond belief. That's why farmers everywhere are throwing away leather-soled shoes and rubber boots and wearing the new Steel Shoes.

One Pair of Steel Shoes Will Outwear
3 to 6 pairs of All-Leather Shoes!

There is more good wear in one pair of Steel Shoes than in 3 to 6 pairs of leather-soled shoes or boots. And one pair of "Steels" will outwear at least three pairs of rubber boots. This means a saving in shoe bills of \$5 to \$10 a year.

How Steel Shoes Are Made

Waterproof and Wear-Proof

Here is the way Steel Shoes are made: The soles and an inch above the soles are stamped out of a special, light, thin, rust-resisting steel. One piece of steel from toe to heel! The soles are protected from wear by Adjustable Steel Rivets, which give a firm footing. Rivets can easily be replaced when partly worn off. Fifty extra rivets cost only 20c. and will keep your shoes in good repair for at least two years. No other repairs are ever necessary!

The uppers are made of the very best quality of soft, pliable, waterproof leather, riveted to the steel and reinforced where wear is greatest! The rigid steel soles prevent the shoes from warping and twisting out of shape. Steel Shoes have thick, springy, Hair Cushion Insoles, which add to ease of walking—absorb perspiration and odors. Insoles easily removed, cleaned and dried each night.

Sizes 5 to 12. 6 ins., 9 ins., 12 ins., 16 ins. high. Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, \$2.50 a pair, are better than best all-leather \$3.50 shoes.

Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, extra fine grade of leather, \$3.00 a pair, excel any \$4.50 all-leather shoes. Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, \$3.50 a pair, are better than the best all-leather \$5.00 shoes.

Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, extra grade of leather, \$4 a pair, are better than the best all-leather \$5.50 shoes. Steel Shoes, 12 inches high, \$5.00 a pair, are better than the best all-leather \$6.00 shoes. Steel Shoes, 16 inches high, \$6.00 a pair, are better than the best all-leather shoes regardless of cost.

NO Corns!

No Bunions!
No Callouses
No Blisters!
No Aching or
Tired Feet!
No Stiffness!

NO Colds!

No Rheumatism
No Pneumonia!
No Cold, Wet or
Damp Feet!
No Doctors' Bills
or Medicines!

NO Repairs! Order Today!

No Half-Soling!
No Patching!
No New Heels!

IF You Wear Steel Shoes

or 16-inch high Steel Shoes are absolutely indispensable. STATE SIZE SHOE YOU WEAR. Don't fail to fill out and mail the Coupon, together with remittance. Do it TODAY!

STEEL SHOE CO., Dept. 340, TORONTO, CAN.

Main Factory: Racine, Wis., U.S.A.

Order Blank for Steel Shoes

Steel Shoe Co., Dept. 340, Toronto, Can.

Gentlemen:

I enclose _____ for \$ _____

in payment for _____ pair Steel Shoes.

Size _____

Name _____

Town _____ Province _____

County _____ R. F. D. _____

Dealer's Name _____

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was not a man or woman present who did not at that moment thirst for some untoward accident to overtake his neighbor in order that he might have an opportunity of exercising his lately acquired knowledge of the surgical uses of umbrellas and broom-handles. The lecturer smiled and sparkled at them as, led by the Major, they thundered their approval on the floor of the schoolroom. She had spoken in the simplest language, she had scolded them for hygienic shortcomings they blushed surprised to find her aware of, she had revealed to them first principles of food and sanitation, she had told them amusing stories, she had flattered, persuaded and admonished them. And all the while she looked as pretty as a pink, as some of the women and all the men agreed; and her voice was clear and sweet-toned as a bell. Eventually Tommy, the hero of this strange, wonder-working drama, was released and stood among them flushed and triumphant, while the understudy wept in a corner because his services had not been needed. Then the lecturer dismissed her audience prettily, bidding

lenge on one cheek.

"Yes, I think I shall try again," the Major said slowly, observing her. "A chap with only one arm is debarred from a good many things, and it isn't easy to put in time in a—place like this."

"Why, goodness gracious," she protested, tying the plaid ribbons of her hat into a somewhat coquettish bow beneath her firm and pretty chin, "you are never bored, are you?"

"Occasionally I am," he admitted, meeting the bright interrogation of her eyes.

"What," she said—"in a world like this where there is so much to do and to see and to think about?" Then before he had time to answer she was urging seriously: "You won't forget that six yards of rope for my next lecture, please? Just ordinary clothes-line rope, three yards a penny. I must have it, whatever happens."

A minute later she had entered the Major's brougham—the night being wet—had given the Major her hand, and was bowling away to the station.

The Major stood a minute in the rain



"Why, Goodness Gracious!" She Protested

them come in fuller force next week, and the play was over.

"By Jove! but you made it interesting," the Major said, in a burst of admiration. "I never had a notion poultices and bandages could be turned to such account. You'd be invaluable on a battlefield, you know, Miss Ramsay."

"Would I?" she smiled. "I should be horribly afraid."

The Major shook his head.

"Fighting isn't half so bad as public speaking," he said. "Last year I stood for parliament, and when I got on the platform and saw the people staring up at me for words of wisdom—I—well, I'd have cut and run for it if I had only had the pluck."

She was rolling bandages and folding lint, packing these neatly into her bag.

"Oh, but you didn't!" she said, looking up with sudden animation.

"I didn't, of course. I just said what came to me, but I didn't say it as— as you'd have said it, for example. And I didn't get in," he added with a laugh.

"But you'll try again," she said quickly, closing her bag with a snap of decision. "You'll never be beaten by one failure?"

Her eyes were bright; her lips were firm. There was a carnine spot of chal-

gazing after the vanishing lights. "Well, of all the cleverest, cheeriest, prettiest—" he said, and came back to the schoolroom.

Great Scott! what a dingy-looking den. Surely they had put out half the lamps. But the Major was mistaken. The only difference in the barn-like, white-washed building which some minutes earlier had been so bright and animated was that the lecturer no longer stood there.

"Is there any reason why Miss Ramsay should not use the parish-room?" he questioned the schoolmaster.

"Not the least, sir, and perhaps it would be better, as there will be a larger attendance next week. Only," he added, "the parish-room has to be paid for, Squire."

"Never mind that," the Squire said munificently.

On the occasion of her second lecture, it was a smartly-decorated, fully-lighted hall into which Miss Ramsay was ushered. On the baize-draped table stood a decanter of water, and beside it a vase of hothouse flowers. At one end of the platform a fine palm spread its many-fingered leaves; the other was gay with chrysanthemums. The rows of chairs were filled, and every man had