

**THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR.**

The olden bucket had a place  
In story and in song,  
And to the rocking cradle, too,  
Some laurel-wreaths belong.  
The orchard swing, the ancient clock,  
The old traditions share,  
But dearest to my mind of all  
Was mother's rocking chair.

I nestled in her loving arms  
Toward the close of day,  
And to the pleasant land of dreams  
Was quickly rocked away.  
When pain and illness racked my frame,  
What ease beyond compare  
I found, with pillows at my back,  
In mother's rocking chair.

No padded seat or cushioned arms  
Of silk or leather warm,  
In all the years since then have held  
Such comfort for my form.  
And often when I feel the weight  
Of grinding toil and care,  
Oh! how I long to rest again  
In mother's rocking chair.

—Minna Irving, in *Lestie's Weekly*.

## Pauline, The Suffragette.

Miss Pauline Darrow was so much a favorite with every one that she was always referred to as "Pauline." But she could tell the exact moment that she decided to become a suffragette. She had gone to sleep thinking of a certain young man named Claude Talbot, and the promise she had given him an evening or two previous, and as she was losing consciousness she felt that the world was all right and that it was a good place to live in.

When Miss Pauline awoke with a sudden start it was exactly one minute and fifty-five seconds after 1 o'clock in the morning. The clock was right there in front of her and there could be no mistake. It was a clock on which she could depend. She awoke to realize that among the thousands or more wrong things in this old world was the fact that women were denied the ballot. She had heard and read something of this before, but had had no interest in the subject. Now it came upon her with overpowering force. It was almost a personal matter that she should start out and secure an amendment to the constitution without unnecessary delay. Her mother, her grandmother, her great-grandmother and several great-grandmothers beyond that had been held in bondage like slaves. She was being held now. Man had given the chains to her and was adding new padlocks. Revolution must come, and revolution should come.

Having decided this point, the young lady fell back on her pillow and slept again.

Next morning there was an announcement at the breakfast table calculated to shake the earth for miles around. It was:

"Papa and mamma, I have decided to become a suffragette!"

"Yes?" replied the father, who was a college professor and was doing a sum in mental arithmetic.

"Yes?" replied the mother, with the same interest as if Pauline had declared she was going back to rag dolls and playhouses. The earth had refused to shake. Some girls would have been discouraged and let the tyrant man go right along casting all the ballots and doing all the betting, but Pauline was only upset for a moment.

As soon as breakfast was finished she went over to see Mrs. Dashford. Mrs. Dashford was known as the strong woman of the town—strong in her opinions on the suffrage question. She advocated cold poison, the ax and the shotgun if necessary to secure woman's rights. It was to be expected that she would give the new recruit a warm welcome, but she disappointed her caller.

"My dear, you are only a young and frivolous thing," she announced, "and it will be altogether better for you to let wiser heads handle this matter. Man is not afraid of you. Neither are you qualified for office in case we get the ballot. You can contribute toward our expenses and let it be known that you sympathize, but it is a woman's battle."

That was another shock, but it did not bring despair with it. Miss Pauline remembered that her grandfather on her mother's side fell at Lexington, and that she must be worthy of the sacrifice. She contributed \$5 and went home to read up on tyrants and their victims, and incidentally to think about what she must announce to Mr. Talbot that evening. He would argue, but she would be firm. If women had been firm in the first place man would now be washing the dishes instead of making laws. Perhaps she was too young and frivolous to take an august senator by the throat and threaten him with a dagger, but she could sacrifice and she could be firm.

Evening came, and punctually at 8 o'clock Mr. Talbot rang the bell. He was not long kept in suspense after admission. He was only seated when the announcement was made:

"Claude, I have become a suffragette!"

"Instead of having the measles," he laughed.

"I shall attend all meetings, write for the papers and learn how to make speeches for the cause. This bondage must end."

Mr. Talbot grinned, laughed, argued and ridiculed, but he found Miss Pauline firm. Then it was with very serious face he asked:

"Does this stand that you have taken mean that we are not to be married?"

"Not unless you can assure me that your whole heart is in the cause, and that from now on, until enslaved woman is set free, you will devote your time to it."

"Pauline, you have lost your head."

"Thousands of women are making sacrifices and why shouldn't I?"

Mr. Claude Talbot was a level-headed young man and had a bit of philosophy in his make-up. He didn't rear around and tear his hair and rush out of doors, but decided to pay out on the rope and see what would come of it.

Next day Miss Pauline called to see Mrs. Havens. Mrs. Havens was tall and strong and muscular. She had the voice of a man, and when that voice got to relating the bondage of her sex the grocer's boy at the back door shivered in his shoes. He thought she had found a shortage in the weight of the butter. She had an apathetic welcome for the recruit.

"You cannot hope to distinguish yourself," she said. "I have some printed arguments it will be well for you to read, and when you use them in talking to others please mention that they are my arguments. Did you wish to leave a cash donation for the great cause?"

And Pauline made a call on Mrs. Washington Clem. A few weeks previously Mrs. Clem had marched to the polls on election day and offered her ballot. When the inspectors had refused it she had drawn herself up and said:

"The downfall of man in the United States dates from this hour! It may take years to do it, but the time is coming when we shall have our feet on your necks. And then, you shall squirm and s-q-u-i-r-m!"

Miss Pauline stated her convictions about the burning question, and added that she had made up her mind to write some startling articles for the press at large. She didn't believe she was equal to a speech yet, but she did believe she could give the cause a big boost with her pen. What did Mrs. Clem think of the idea, and would it make any difference in this case if both sides of the paper were written on?

"It is well you come to me," my dear," was the reply. "I am writing on this sacred subject for the press, and I don't care to have things mixed up. You will not understand the subject for years and years to be qualified to write about it. We want your sympathy and will be glad of cash contributions, but you had best leave the rest in abler hands."

The next call, two days later, was on Mrs. Abel Clinkington. It used to be just Clink, but after the outbreak of the great revolution for rights the rest was added on. Miss Pauline was fortunate. There was a meeting there that day at which all the stern, strong, determined women were present to discuss matters. They did more. Mrs. Clem announced that as soon as the sex got the ballot she proposed to run for mayor of the town.

Mrs. Dashford would not stop there. She wanted to be governor, and she felt sure that her popularity would carry her there.

Mrs. Havens expected to be minister to St. James, and she lost her temper when someone doubted that she was a diplomat. When it came to the presidency there were a dozen claimants, and after hearing them tell of each other's unfitness for the position Miss Pauline made a sneak for home. It was exactly one minute to 5 o'clock when she stood in the door of the sitting-room and announced:

"Mamma, I am no suffragette!"

"No?" was the careless reply.

It was just two minutes after 5 when the girl got the central over the wire and telephoned to Mr. Talbot:

"Young man, what's the matter with you?"

"Oh, I've been busy."

"Well, come up here this evening or that marriage will never come off! I've changed my mind, and am now in favor of tyrant man!"—*New Haven Register*.

**Dogfish.**

Dogfish reaches London in vast quantities, but it is not sold as such, nor as "Folkestone beef." For the wily fish-monger disposes of it to his customers under the more alluring title of "rock salmon." And a similar kind of euphemism is employed for many other tasty viands. Tripe, for instance, or sweetbreads, although we know what they really are, would not look so well on the bill of fare if their dictionary definitions were used. Even country folks, who do not as a rule, shrink from calling a spade a spade, speak of pigs' "chitterlings" instead of something else, while the Scotsman disguises in haggis a combination of culinary materials—to put it politely—which, if rendered in cold print, would be enough to cause the average Saxon to flee to a vegetarian restaurant.—*London Chronicle*.

**New Type of Concrete House.**

A new method of combining re-enforcing and concrete in building employs an entirely original combination of steel tubing, wire, malleable fittings and concrete, and with the exception of piers the concrete is not depended on to carry any of the load, but is used only as stiffener or body to the building.

The entire framework can be erected before the concrete work is started, making it possible to inspect the position and quality of the steel and to erect a building in much shorter time than is required by other methods. No forms or centring are required, which is another great advantage.—*Popular Mechanics*.

**Giving Him a Jolt.**

He. "When I called you up on the telephone last evening you seemed very cold in your answers."

She. "Oh, no, really! It must have been the ice on the wires."—*Boston Transcript*.

**GHOSTS IN COUNTRY HOUSE.**

Two Seen in One Evening at Sir George Stilwell's Place.

Two ghosts had been seen in one evening at Renshaw, the residence of Sir George Stilwell, near Chesterfield. Renshaw is an old house dating from 1625, and more than one ghostly legend is associated with it.

Sir George, who formerly sat in Parliament for Scarborough, is a great antiquary and a good sportsman. He was instrumental in capturing a "spirit" at the London headquarters for the Spiritualists in 1880. Lady Ida Stilwell is the sister of the present Earl of Londesborough.

Sir George Stilwell's story appears in *The Daily Mail* as follows:

Last Saturday two ghosts were seen at Renshaw. Lady Ida had been to Scarborough to attend the Lifeboat Ball, at which she sat up until 4 o'clock in the morning, and had returned home that afternoon. After dinner the party of six—I was absent for a few hours—sat in a drawing room room upstairs. Lady Ida on a sofa facing the open door.

Looking up after speaking to a friend on her left, she saw in the passage outside the figure of a woman, apparently a servant, with gray hair and white cap, the upper part of the dress blue, the skirt dark. The arms were at full length and the hands clasped. The figure moved with a very slow, furtive, gliding motion, as if wishing to escape notice, straight toward the head of the old staircase which I removed twenty years ago.

Lady Ida called out, "Who's that? Who's that?" then the name of the housekeeper; then to those who were nearest the door, "Run out and see who it is; run out at once." Two rushed out, but no one was there. The others joined them, and searched the hall and passages upstairs.

As they were coming down, one of the party, Miss R., who was a little away from the rest, exclaimed: "I do believe that's the ghost." There, in the full light of the archway below, within twenty feet of her, just where the door of the old ghost room used to stand until I removed it to put the present staircase in its place, she saw the figure of a lady with dark hair and dress, lost in painful thought and oblivious of everything about her. The dress was fuller than the modern fashion, the figure, though opaque, cast no shadow. It moved with a curious gliding motion into the darkness and melted away, at or within a yard of the spot where a doorway, now walled up, led from the staircase to the hall.

There is no doubt that these figures were actually seen as described. They were not ghosts but phantoms—reversed impressions of something seen in the past, and now projected from an overtaxed and an excited brain. In both cases the curious gliding movement, the absence of shadow, the absolute stillness of the figures, which moved neither hand nor head and hardly seemed to breathe, point to that conclusion. Such an experience goes far toward solving the ghost problem. Ghosts are sometimes met with, but they are not ghosts.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**Not Entirely Undisputed.**

The case before the court was one involving the ownership of a tract of land, and the attorney for one of the parties to the suit was cross-examining a witness. "Now, Mr. Grimshaw," he said, "the property on which you live was originally a part of the twenty acres in dispute, was it not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your title is based on the original title to that land, I presume?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you resided there?"

"Over twenty-one years."

"Have you had—now, mark me—have you had twenty-one years' undisputed possession of the property?"

The witness hesitated a moment.

"Remember, Mr. Grimshaw," said the lawyer, raising his voice, "that you are under oath. Have you had twenty-one years' undisputed possession of that property?"

"It has been disputed once, and only once," answered the witness. "I found a nest of bumble-bees in my back yard one day last summer."

In the general laugh that followed this answer the lawyer subsided.—*Youth's Companion*.

**A Happy Holiday.**

Miss Edna May, at a dinner in New York, urged the ladies about her never to give their husbands Christmas presents of wine, cigars or cigarettes.

"We know nothing about these things," she said. "The fact was brought home to me at a luncheon at the Hotel du Palais in Biarritz."

"In the dining room of this superb hotel, with the enormous breakers against the stone foundations of the terrace, a young marquis said to me: 'Last Christmas was the happiest of my life.'"

"How was that?" I asked.

"A thief broke into my town house," he said, "and stole the case of 1000 cigarettes that my wife had given me."—*Washington Star*.

**Permanently Cured.**

Dr. David Starr Jordan, discussing at a dinner in Washington certain rulings of the international fisheries commission, said:

"The fish there get no chance. They have as hard a time of it as the whites in the interior of China."

"A Chinese druggist said to his clerk: 'Didn't I see a foreign devil come out of here as I came down the street?'"

"Yes, sir," the clerk answered. "He wanted a permanent cure for headache, and I sold him a bottle of rat poison."—*Washington Star*.

**Royal Gifts.**

Sir Richard Burton was dispatched on a mission to the King of Dahomey in 1863. Queen Victoria sent her fellow-monarch a crimson silk tent, a richly embossed silver pipe, two silver waiters, a coat of mail and a pair of guntlets.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.**

Pain Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

In proportion to its population, more people earn a livelihood in seafaring in Norway than in any other country. Britain comes next.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

**Postoffice Robbers.**

The postoffice robbers are losing their fierceness. A gang of them fled out of Southbridge when one policeman rushed up and fired. A watchman with only one arm scared another gang out of a town toward the West a few days ago. There is hope in these two latest demonstrations that the burglars may never get back their nerve. But there is no prospect that they will ever cease their activity. They have got the idea that postoffices are easy, and perhaps they intend to get into such practice that they can tap the postoffice after they have filled up with the savings of the people, under the postal savings bank system that may come in by and by, by the grace of Congress.—*Worcester Telegram*.

**Trials of the NEEDMES**

YOUR MOTHER COMING TO STAY WITH US FOR A WEEK? OUTRAGEOUS! I WON'T STAND FOR IT!

JOHN YOU ALWAYS LIKED MOTHER! WE'VE LIVED WITH HER FOR YEARS! WE'VE BEEN OUT OF ORDER!

GLAD TO SEE YOU! LET ME TAKE YOUR GRIP! WE'VE ALL DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU VISIT US!

THERE IS HOPE!

THE WILL WILL BE FULFILLED!

RESOLVED: THAT MUMYON'S PAW-PAW LAXATIVE FOR THE LIVER SHALL MAKE US LOVE ALL OUR MOTHERS IN-LAW. 10 PILLS IN A BOX 10¢

Mumyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver into activity by gentle means. They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no cathartics; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. For sale by all druggists in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need medical advice, write Mumyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability absolutely free of charge. MUMYON'S, 532 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

**For Pain in Chest**

For sore throat, sharp pain in lungs, tightness across the chest, hoarseness or cough, laryngitis, or other chest ailments, Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub, just lay it on lightly. It penetrates instantly to the seat of the trouble, relieves congestion and stops the pain.

**Here's the Proof.**

Mr. A. W. Price, Fredonia, Kans., says: "We have used Sloan's Liniment for a year, and find it an excellent thing for sore throat, chest pains, colds, and hay fever attacks. A few drops taken on sugar stops coughing and sneezing instantly."

**Sloan's Liniment**

is easier to use than porous plasters, acts quicker and does not clog up the pores of the skin. It is an excellent antiseptic remedy for asthma, bronchitis, and all inflammatory diseases of the throat and chest; will break up the deadly membrane in an attack of croup, and will kill any kind of neuralgia or rheumatic pains.

All druggists keep Sloan's Liniment. Price 25c, 50c, & \$1.00.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, BOSTON, MASS.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One tin packages colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—flow to 179, Hirsch and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

**Honored by Women**

When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonderful, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.

**IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.**

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.



**SPORN'S DISTEMPER CURE**

**For DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epithelitis, Shipping Fever, Catarrhal Fever.

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are affected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poison from the bowels, cures Distemper in Dogs and Rabbits and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle. 6c. and 12c. a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist who will get it for you. Free booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted. Chemists and Druggists, GOSHEN, IND., U.S.A.

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24 inches high, 9c. for 30-inch, 11c. for 36-inch, 12c. for 42-inch and 14c. for 48-inch. Gates extra. A WONDERFUL BARGAIN. Nothing like it has ever before been offered at any price near these prices. It is cheaper than a board or picket fence. Is very strong and will last for years. Anybody can afford a fence at these prices. Made of No. 12 steel wire, heavily galvanized. We want every one needing fence or gates to have our Large Free Catalogue No. 20, which illustrates and describes our full line of Yard and Cemetery Fence, Gates, Arches, etc., and quotes the lowest prices ever named for these articles. Write for a postal card today for our Free Catalogue No. 20.

**KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box 435 MUNCIE, INDIANA.**

**MAPLEINE**

A FLAVOR that is used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. Send 2c stamp for sample and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle.

**Science Aiding Fruit Growers.**

There are 12,900,000 bugs in the California state insectary waiting to go forth and slay the enemies of the fruit orchards. These bugs are the parasites of the many pests that destroy fruit bearing trees, and they are saving annually great sums for the farmers. At the recent fruit growers' convention at Sacramento, Commissioner Jeffrey invited the members to call at the insectary and take some bugs home with them. Certainly the ingenuities of science have rarely been put to better use.—*New York American*.

**Killed in Mines.**

In the harvest of death the St. Paul mine, with 340 to 395 dead, ranks next to the highest if not the most fatal of recent disasters in our coal fields—the highest in any of the West. At Monongah, W. Va., 360 men were killed; at Harwick, Pa., 158; at Darr, Pa., 238; at Marianna Pa., 162; at Lick Branch, W. Va., 117. In the year 1907 our American coal mines exacted a death toll of 3,125 lives and 30,000 all told in the last two decades.

**Where Britons Best Us.**

And now the third parliament of King Edward is in session. Our English cousins have something to learn from us in the matter of elections for their national lawmakers, stretching them out as they do through a period of many weeks, while we elect our representatives in one day. On the other hand we have an important lesson to learn from them. Their members of the new house of commons are already in session while the mandate of the constituents is fresh in their mind and that of the public. When we elect representatives in November they do not take their seats—except in case of an extra session—until December of the following year. This means a lapse of more than 12 months, during which period the situation which gave rise to their election may materially change.—*New York Herald*.

**Oldest Ginkgo Leaf in Captivity.**

Thirty feet beneath the surface of a newly built railroad in Spokane, Wash., a ginkgo leaf was found last spring, its age being estimated at 100,000 years. "It bears a message of more certainty than those carved in tablets of stone," writes Fred Niederhauser, in Harper's Weekly. This discovery tends to substitute the theory that the coast section has been formed by successive upheavals of the great sea dyke which has now developed into the system of the Rocky Mountains. So violent were the upheavals that in the process the beds of the inland lakes or arms of the sea were turned into rock. The clay was changed to slate, the sandstone to quartzite, the limestone to marble."

**Delicate Mechanism of the Ear.**

Wonderful as are the functions of the eye the ear appears to be a yet more marvelous instrument. People with good hearing do not appreciate the inexplicable delicacy of the little instrument that nature has implanted on each side of their heads. But anatomists appreciate without being able to understand it. There is hardly any trouble with the eye that they cannot adjust, but not so with the ear. When its fairy mechanism is jangled and out of tune, it is often impossible to restore its functions. It is the greatest mystery of the human organism.—*Detroit Free Press*.

**OWES HER LIFE TO**

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM AHEENS, 188 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

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**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures most cases. Book of testimonials and 50 Days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SON'S, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

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For 24-in. Hole Poles: 12 1/2-14 for 24-in.; 14 1/2-16 for 24-in.; 16 1/2-18 for 24-in.; 18 1/2-20 for 24-in.; 20 1/2-22 for 24-in.; 22 1/2-24 for 24-in.; 24 1/2-26 for 24-in.; 26 1/2-28 for 24-in.; 28 1/2-30 for 24-in.; 30 1/2-32 for 24-in.; 32 1/2-34 for 24-in.; 34 1/2-36 for 24-in.; 36 1/2-38 for 24-in.; 38 1/2-40 for 24-in.; 40 1/2-42 for 24-in.; 42 1/2-44 for 24-in.; 44 1/2-46 for 24-in.; 46 1/2-48 for 24-in.; 48 1/2-50 for 24-in.; 50 1/2-52 for 24-in.; 52 1/2-54 for 24-in.; 54 1/2-56 for 24-in.; 56 1/2-58 for 24-in.; 58 1/2-60 for 24-in.; 60 1/2-62 for 24-in.; 62 1/2-64 for 24-in.; 64 1/2-66 for 24-in.; 66 1/2-68 for 24-in.; 68 1/2-70 for 24-in.; 70 1/2-72 for 24-in.; 72 1/2-74 for 24-in.; 74 1/2-76 for 24-in.; 76 1/2-78 for 24-in.; 78 1/2-80 for 24-in.; 80 1/2-82 for 24-in.; 82 1/2-84 for 24-in.; 84 1/2-86 for 24-in.; 86 1/2-88 for 24-in.; 88 1/2-90 for 24-in.; 90 1/2-92 for 24-in.; 92 1/2-94 for 24-in.; 94 1/2-96 for 24-in.; 96 1/2-98 for 24-in.; 98 1/2-100 for 24-in.

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