

DOCTOR ENSOR SUPT. SOUTH CAROLINA STATE INSTITUTION

Endorses the Catarrhal Tonic Fe-ru-na—A Congressman's Letter.

Dr. J. F. Ensor, Postmaster of Columbia, S. C., late Superintendent and Physician in charge of State Insane Asylum at Columbia, S. C., writes:

"After using your Fe-ru-na myself for a short period, and my family having used and are now using the same with good results, and upon the information of others who have been benefited by it as a cure for catarrh and an invigorating tonic, I can cheerfully recommend it to all persons requiring so effective a remedy."—Dr. J. F. Ensor.

Hon. C. W. Butts, ex-Member of Congress from North Dakota, in a letter from Washington, D. C., says:

"That Fe-ru-na is not only a vigorous, as well as an effective tonic, but also a cure of catarrh in its various forms. It is already established by its use by the thousands who have been benefited by it. I cannot too highly express my appreciation of its excellence."—C. W. Butts.

Dr. R. Robinson, Manager, I. T., writes:

"Fe-ru-na is the best medicine I know of for coughs and to strengthen a weak stomach and to give appetite. Beside prescribing it for catarrh, I have ordered it for weak and debilitated people, and have not had a patient but said it helped him. It is an excellent medicine and it fits so many cases."

"I have a large practice and have a chance to prescribe your Fe-ru-na. I hope you may live long to do good to the sick and suffering."

Only the weak need a tonic. People are never weak except from some general cause. One of the chief causes of weakness and the one often overlooked is catarrh.

Catarrh inflames the mucous membrane and causes the blood plasma to escape through the mucous membrane in the form of mucus. This discharge of mucus is the same as the loss of blood. It produces weakness.

Fe-ru-na stops the catarrh and prevents



the discharge of mucus. This is why Fe-ru-na is called a tonic. Fe-ru-na does not give strength by stimulating the nervous system a little.

It gives strength by preserving the mucous membranes against leakage.

It gives strength by converting the blood fluids and preventing their draining away in mucous discharges.

Constant spitting and blowing the nose will finally produce extreme weakness from the loss of mucus.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Fe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.



Western Chivalry

It was dinner time when Jumbo Sam rode up to the Hat Six ranch. Hospitality is the first law of the cattle country, and Jumbo Sam, who had eaten breakfast seven hours before, was in no mood to transgress it. His saddle creaked as it was relieved of his 200 pounds, and the jaded cow pony shook himself with satisfaction.

"Dinner is now ready in the dining car," sang out the cook. "Come and get it while it's hot."

In response to the welcome call the crowd of cow punchers filed into the dining room.

"Come on, Jumbo," said Rufe Thompson, foreman of the Hat Six. "Better hit the grub train right now, if you don't want the cook to work overtime. Them cow hands is liable to clean off that table as quick as a beaver workin' in a patch o' fresh willows. They ain't got no more manners than one o' yer bears when it sets down to an antelope carcass."

Jumbo Sam was a bear hunter by occupation, and the simile was not lost on him. He made a hasty pretense of scrubbing his bearded face in the water trough at the side of the kitchen, and followed Thompson into the dining room.

"Set yer, Jumbo, right across from Peg Simmons. You know Peg. At least if you don't you'd order."

Other than an involuntary start, Jumbo Sam gave no sign that he recognized Simmons. He took the seat, however, and bent his head so low over his plate that Jack Fulmer, his nearest table companion, said afterward that he thought the hunter was about to ask a blessing.

This expectation was not realized, for Jumbo Sam, with head still lowered, swept the table with sidelong glances and helped himself liberally to beefsteak, biscuits and potatoes as the food was passed to him. As he had a reputation for conversation of that personal variety known as bragadocio, his silence was noticeable.

His close attention to the business in hand, however, seemed to remove any mysterious cause for this lack of loquacity. Not once did he refuse to help himself to the contents of the meat platter or pan of biscuits. Had it not been for his peculiar manner during the meal his reticence might have been passed by without comment. Not once did he raise his eyes to Peg Simmons. The strange twist of his thick neck suggested rheumatism, spinal trouble, carache, almost any ail, in fact, which could be contracted by a man who sometimes tracked a grizzly bear fresh snow for two or three days with stopping until he found his game.

Peg Simmons on the other hand seldom looked at his plate. His small blue eyes rested almost constantly on the bowed head across the table. He was a little man—hardly five feet eight, and his slight frame contrasted sharply with Jumbo Sam's bulky figure. Moreover, he was a cripple. One day while trying to head a refractory steer in gopher ground his pony had stepped in a prairie dog hole and thrown him. Simmons' left leg was broken so badly that it had to be amputated. The surgeon did the job in such bungling fashion that the operation had to be repeated. When Simmons recovered he came to the Hat Six ranch, where he formerly had been employed. The proprietor gave him money to buy a wooden leg, and in a few weeks Simmons had won the nickname of "Peg," and the reputation of being one of the best cow punchers in the Big Horn basin in spite of his

So it Must Be.

Yet while leading a strained life, while like the rest, his wit was wearing—No small profit that man earns. Who, through all he meets can steer him, Can select what cannot clear him, Cling to what is really true, Who each day, most surely burns That an impulse from the distance To that word "Hope, Light, Persistence," Strangely sets and truly burns.—Matthew Arnold.

as the big hunter disappeared behind a clump of quaking asp trees near the creek and started off toward the corral.

"Say, Peg," cried Thompson, "what- ever made Jumbo act so queer at dinner? Keep his neck bowed like he'd swallowed a dog's hind leg."

"Not knowin' I kain't say," replied Peg, with a mysterious twinkle in his blue eyes, and he went out to the corral.

"I can tell you about it, Rufe," said Jack Fulmer. "You knowed when Peg was hurt? Yes? Well, they took him down to Rock Creek and the doc what worked on him must have been a green hand from a Tongue River saw-mill, fer he had to do the job over. Peg—he wa'n't afore that—come mighty high goin' over the range. He would, I guess, if it hadn't been fer that gal down to the Mansion House, Cross-Eyed Nell, that waited on table."

"Nell, she herd Sim was about to creek, an' she give up her job at the hotel to nurse him. She tended him night an' day an' Sim pulls through. When she seen he was out of danger she goes back to the hotel. Jumbo comes into Rock Creek one day with a couple o' bear pelts, an' after he sells 'em goes over to the Last Chance saloon an' begins to throw in coffin paint good an' plenty. The barkeep, jest to be a chinnin', speaks about how



"Say somethin' derned quick, you ornery hoss thief!" hollers Sam. Nell nuzzed Sim. Jumbo is feelin' pouty brash, and he ups an' louts that Nell ain't no better'n she'd order be, an' reckons as how she don't deserve no heap o' credit.

"After Jumbo's gone the barkeep he ups an' tells Sim, who by this time is stumpin' around on a saw-log fastened to his knee. Sim, he didn't say nothin', but the boys was fixin' fer a funeral, for they knowed Sim wa'n't in the habit o' layin' down his hand as long as he had a white chip.

"When Jumbo comes to town Sim meets him in the Last Chance.

"Heard you been shootin' off yer yamp about Nell," he says. "Seemed to think it was a brace game she worked while she was nussin' me, did you?"

"What if I did?" says Jumbo, all bristlin' up like a turkey gobbler in a barnyard.

"Jest this," says Sim, yankin' out his six. "You're goin' to git down on yer marrer bones an' beg her pardon. I'll learn you how to savvy a real lady when you see her. March, an' don't make no false motions or I'll turn you over to the coroner."

"It was worth a month's pay to see 'em. Jumbo, is as meek as a pinto pony that's been through the fall round-up, an' he tramps off toward the Mansion House. Little Sam follows on behind, stump-stump-stump with that peg leg, all the time holdin' his gun on Jumbo. When they gets to the hotel they finds Cross-Eyed Nell.

"Git down on yer knees," says Sim. "Jumbo don't crook his legs fast enough, an' Sim give him a wallop with the butt of his gun that lays him on the floor. Then he gits on his knees fast enough.

"Now beg her pardon," says Sim. "I don't know what to say," whines Jumbo.

"Say somethin' derned quick, you ornery hoss thief," hollers Sam. "If you don't I'll rope you an' hog tie you so tight that yer blood won't circulate fer a month."

"Then Jumbo mumbles out that he's sorry he ever said anything an' won't never say anything no more. Then Sim lets him up.

"Now," says Sim, "you've settled with her, but you hain't with me. You git out o' town. If you ever speak to me, I'll ever ketch yer lookin' at me out the corner o' yer eyes, you'll take six pills so quick you won't know you swallowed 'em."

"That's why Jumbo didn't look at Sim to-day. He knowed he hadn't better, for Sim allers keeps his word.—C. T. Revere in New York Press.

WOMEN WHO DRINK LIQUOR.

New York Minister Says the Vice Is Becoming Universal.

The Rev. Dr. L. A. Banks, rector of Grace Methodist Episcopal church, at One Hundred and Fourth street, near Columbus avenue, told members of the New York conference in Poughkeepsie Sunday that drunkenness is alarmingly on the increase among the better class of women of our large cities.

"Some of these days I will give more startling facts," he said yesterday. "If the habit of drinking among women of the better and middle classes continues to increase I mean to make public names. I will say that every minister in New York knows women—good women—who drink. I have heard what the society women do in Newport and Washington, but I know what they do in New York in the way of drinking."

"Drinking among women has come to a matter of indifference nowadays. It is prevalent among our more respectable classes. It has progressed so far that we read every day of our rich women recuperating at sanitariums. Their poorer sisters must have recourse to alcoholic wards in public hospitals. These records show it. Cocktails, of whiskey, are lowering the respectable level of the women of the middle class. They take the place of the champagne and hot wines among the rich."

"Twenty years ago nothing passed the lips but light wines and ales, and then seldom except at christenings or feasts. Now the women can be seen any day in the woods and Sunday, after and before church, at their hotel and restaurant meals drinking cocktails, glass for glass, with their men companions. They show indifference to opinion, lack of modesty and of conscience."

"They want to be up to date and think that is one way. Therefore we have none of the good old-time temperance."—New York World.

PLAN AN AUTOMOBILE TRAIN.

Will Make Ninety-Three Miles an Hour with Clear Track.

The Compagnie Internationale des Wagons-Lits—the Continental Pullman company—is preparing to launch in France a service of "automobile trains" for the Mediterranean camp.

These cars, which are designed by M. Serpollet, run on the rails of the company, and are therefore not amenable to speed rules. With a clear track they can make ninety-three miles an hour, or seventy-five miles on up grades.

The cars will weigh thirty-two tons each, but as the weight of an ordinary European locomotive is ninety-four tons there is an enormous saving in wear and tear on the rails.

The cars are designed with a view to lessen wind resistance; their sides will be flat, and have no projections, and the ends will be pointed. The railway world is interested in this development, and M. Serpollet has received applications from English and other companies asking that the new motor train may be tried over their systems.

Of course, if the thing succeeds, automobile railways can be constructed anywhere upon steeper grades, with far lighter rails and at much less cost than ordinary railroads. Indeed, at this end the venture will be indistinguishable from the storage battery trolley car.—Fall Mail Gazette.

NOT DESERVING OF SYMPATHY.

Bereaved Man's Frightful Pun Alienated the Neighbors.

Now, when the daughter of the house ran away with a strolling musician, the neighbors were full of tender sympathy with the family.

They called in a body to express this fact.

All would have gone well if the old man had not cherished the idea that he was a natural born wit and that the flashes of his genius in that line could illuminate the darkest abyss of gloom that ever was heard of.

"Yes," he said, "I am deeply touched by this evidence of feeling on the part of you, my neighbors. Not that I objected to my daughter getting married. I expected her to do that some day. But I think all of you will bear witness that I have ever cautioned her not to piccolo man."

At this the neighbors retired to the roadway and stoned the house then sent a joint message of congratulation to the runaway daughter.—Chicago Tribune.

A Toast.

A toast to those who come to grace, This day, our board, And, with a cheer, smiling face, To share our board.

They are our friends, and friends are sent, O plan benign—To be the home's best ornament, Heaven spare me mine!

And may ourarder'er contain Enough to ferse for friendship's chain Another link!

Bishop Potter's Position.

Bishop Potter was unable to attend the Clara Morris testimonial at the Broadway theater last week and so wrote a letter saying it wasn't because of his lack of appreciation of Miss Morris or of the calling to which she had brought so much honor, but because of pressing engagements elsewhere.

"Besides," he wrote on, "I half fear that the audience might feel toward me as once did an old mad parish ioner of mine whom I visited in illness. 'I like you in the pulpit,' she said, 'but out of it you are simply odious.'"

A Problem for Scientists.

Prof. Reitter recently introduced to the Society for Internal Medicine in Vienna a woman with a musical heart. For the last four years she has suffered from palpitation, and about eighteen months ago she noticed for the first time a peculiar singing noise in her breast, which was also audible to other persons, and rose and fell in strength and pitch. The sound is said to be due to a malformation of the heart valves, which sets up vibration.

Car Magnate Can't Stand Cars.

P. A. B. Widener, who owns and operates thousands of miles of street railways in a score of American cities, never rides in a trolley car when he can avoid it. For some reason the motion of an electric car nauseates him and produces the same disastrous effect as a sea-voage on the average trans-Atlantic liner.

Odd English Land Tenure.

At Broughton, near Bridg in Lincolnshire, England, some lands are held by the following tenure: Every year on Palm Sunday a person from Broughton enters the church porch at Caister having a green silk purse containing two shillings and a penny, and the end of a cart whip, which will be cracked three times on the porch, and stays there until the second lesson begins. Then he enters the church and cracks the whip again, finally depositing the purse and contents.

American "Centenarians."

The United States census for 1900 finds 2,536 persons in the United States who are 100 or more years of age. The bulk of these figures may be questioned, and perhaps may be best estimated by the fact that 72.8 per cent of the whole number are negroes, many of whom have no reliable evidence as to the date of their birth. They are but 11 per cent of the total population. It seems improbable, too, that this country should have over 3,500 when Germany, with a population of nearly 35,000,000, has only 778, and England, with 22,000,000, only 146, and France, with 40,000,000, has only 213.

LOVES THE PRAIRIES.

Miss Anna Gray is Delighted With Her Western Canada Home.

Miss Anna Gray is a young lady formerly of Michigan. She is now a resident of Western Canada, and the following, published in the Brown City (Mich.) Banner are extracts from a friendship letter written about March 15 to one of her lady friends in that vicinity. In this letter is given some idea of the climate, social, educational and religious conditions of Alberta, the beautiful land of sunshine and happy homes. Over one hundred thousand Americans have made Western Canada their home within the past five years, and in this year upwards of 50,000 will take up homes there.

Miss Gray took her leave for Didsbury, Alberta, the home of her sister and other relatives and friends on Jan. 10 last, and after a two months' sojourn in her western prairie home, she writes of it as follows: "I know I shall grow to love the prairies. We have a beautiful view of the mountains and it seems wonderful to me to see home after home for miles, and it is becoming thickly settled all around us. With the exception of the last few days which have been cold and stormy, we have had beautiful spring weather ever since I came. The days are beautiful. I call this the 'land of the sun,' as it seems to be always shining; the nights are cold and frosty. On arriving here, I was so greatly surprised in every way. Didsbury is quite a business little town. All the people I meet are so pleasant and hospitable. They have four churches in Didsbury—the Baptist, Presbyterian, Evangelical and Methodist. The Evangelicals have just completed a handsome church, very large and finely furnished, costing \$2,500. They have a nice literary society here, meets every two weeks. They have fine musical talent here. Your friend, Anna C. Gray."

Fever is as onerous as prize fighters; it won't break clean.

IF YOU USE BARK BLUE, Get Red Cross Bark Blue, the Best Bark Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

A long story of a hanging, if well written, is very interesting.

General Bates' Long Service. General John Coalter Bates, who has just taken up his residence in Chicago as commander of the department of the lakes, has been in the army since 1861, when he joined the Eleventh infantry as Lieutenant. He served on General Meade's staff until the close of the war and for thirty years was stationed west of the Mississippi river, chiefly in the Indian country. He served in the Philippines.

Milburn Overcame Many Difficulties. It was of the late William H. Milburn, the blind preacher, chaplain of the house and afterward of the senate, that William R. Morrison once said: "Mr. Milburn is a man who fears God, hates the devil and votes the straight Democratic ticket." Mr. Milburn's life illustrates what one can do in the face of hardships. He was totally blind before becoming of age, but became a Methodist clergyman, successful lecturer and author, keeping at his work until a few months before his death at the age of 80. The newspapers were read to him every day and he kept fully posted on passing events.

A Tight Squeeze. Brazil, Ark., May 11th.—To be snatched from the very brink of the grave is a somewhat thrilling experience and one which Mrs. M. O. Garrett of this place has just passed through.

Mrs. Garrett suffered with a Cerebro-Spinal affection, and had been treated by the best physicians, but without the slightest improvement.

For the last twelve months two doctors were in constant attendance, but she could only grow worse and worse, till she could not walk, and did not have any power to move at all.

She was so low that for the greater part of the time she was perfectly unconscious of what was going on about her, and her heart-broken husband and friends were hourly expecting her death.

The doctors had given up all hope and no one thought she could possibly live.

In this extremity Mr. Garrett sent for a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. It was a last hope, but happily it did not fail.

Mrs. Garrett used in all six boxes of the remedy, and is completely cured. She says: "I am doing my own work now and feel as well as ever I did. Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved me from death."

Marconi should next proceed to fill a long-felt want by inventing wireless politics.



Mrs. Tupman, a prominent lady of Richmond, Va., a great sufferer with woman's troubles, tells how she was cured.

"For some years I suffered with headache, severe bearing-down pains, nervousness, and falling of the womb. I tried many remedies, but nothing gave any positive relief.

"I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in June, 1901. When I had taken the first half bottle, I felt a vast improvement, and have now taken ten bottles with the result that I feel like a new woman. When I commenced taking the Vegetable Compound I felt all worn out and was fast approaching complete nervous collapse. I weighed only 98 pounds. Now I weigh 130 pounds and am improving every day. I gladly testify to the benefits received."—Mrs. R. C. Tupman, 424 West 30th St., Richmond, Va. (Send for full receipt of above letter trying genuine cannot be produced.)

"When a medicine has been successful in more than 100,000 cases, is it fair to yourself to say, without trying it, 'I do not believe it would help me?'"

"Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick."

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

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY Home-seekers Excursions.

April 21st, TUESDAYS May 5th & 19th, June 2nd & 16th

To certain points in Southwest Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas, etc., at very low rates. Tickets limited to 21 days for the round trip. Stop-overs allowed on the going journey within transit limit of 15 days. For further information call on or address any agent of the company, or Thomas F. Godfrey, Pass & Ticket Agent.



WANTED—TRAVELING SALESMAN In this country. Our men are making from \$75 to \$150 a month selling our Keweenaw and Stock Remedies and Flavoring Extracts direct to consumers. Exclusive territory. Goods are finished on credit. NO CASH OUTLAY. No experience necessary. We teach you. Write for information. Don't delay. Incorporation, THE S. D. CONFER MEDICINE COMPANY, ORANGEVILLE, ILL.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND. Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

SOZODONT BETTER THAN GOLD. For the teeth. It prevents decay. It hardens the gums and purifies the breath and mouth.

SAVES YOUR TEETH. FREE TO WOMEN! To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in their treatment of female ailments, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today a postal card will do.

Only 4c per package or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents. Large box, 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass., 214 Salisbury Ave.

WESTERN CANADA. Attracting more attention than any other district in the world.

The Granary of the World. The Land of Sunshine. The Natural Feeding Grounds for Stock. Area under crop in 1902: 1,987,300 acres. Total 1902, 74,417,923 bushels.

Abundance of Water. Fuel plentiful. Cheap Good Grass for pasture and hay. A fertile soil. A climate giving all assured and adequate means of growth.

HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE. The only charge for which is \$10 for making city, one to Chicago, and one to the land office. All settled districts. Send for Atlas and other literature to W. N. U. Omaha, Neb. or to W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Bldg., Omaha, Neb., and the authorized Canadian Government Agents who will supply you with certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. N. U.—Omaha. No. 20—1903.

W. L. DOUGLAS Union **\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Made** in the U.S.A. by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 Shoes. They are just as good in every way as those that have been costing you from \$1.00 to \$2.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other shoes. Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. The genuine have name and price stamped on the bottom. Take no substitute. *Don't buy Expensive*. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS. Line cannot be equalled at any price.

Established 1895. The greatest success of any shoe in the history of the shoe business. More flexible and longer wearing leather than any other shoe. Made in the U.S.A. by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 Shoes. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other shoes. Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. The genuine have name and price stamped on the bottom. Take no substitute. *Don't buy Expensive*. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS. Line cannot be equalled at any price.

SHOES BY MAIL 25¢ EXTRA CATALOG FREE. **BEST \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES IN THE WORLD**

Wet Work has no terrors for the man who wears **SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND Suits and Slickers**. Warranted waterproof. Look for trade mark on collar and cuffs. Made in U.S.A. by Sawyer's, East Cambridge, Mass.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER THE BEST QUALITY. STRAIGHTS—CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE.

HONESTY in making our line is what we rely on to bring us your patronage and friendship.

\$100 REWARD will be paid for any Maple-ash, Elm or pear birch hub found in any "NEW TIFFIN" wagon that has ever been sent from our factory. **INSIST** upon your dealer handling this great wagon. They run easiest and last the longest. If he will not handle them write to **THE TIFFIN WAGON CO., Tiffin, Ohio**, and they will refer you to a dealer who will sell you one.

MITCHELL'S SALVE PRICE, 25c. All up to Date Housekeepers use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better, and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

Libby's Luncheons Put a variety into Summer living—it's not the time of year to live near the kitchen range. Libby's Veal Loaf Potted Turkey Deviled Ham Ox Tongue, &c.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow? Then use Defiance Starch. It will keep them white—10 oz. for 10 cents.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow? Then use Defiance Starch. It will keep them white—10 oz. for 10 cents.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes cost but 10 cents per package.

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