

**TWO OPEN LETTERS**

**IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN**

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.



Mrs. Mary Dimmick

Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and that the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 56th and East Capital Streets, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As Mrs. Dimmick says—it saved her life. Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers alluring women helpful advice.

**Mr. Thompson's Eye Water**

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 4-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

The girl who runs and tells her mother everything is apt to remain an old maid.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality of Defiance Starch, makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

The hottest and coldest months for the ocean are August and February.

Don't know that Defiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?

**BUBBLES.**

When peaches get cheaper is that pit fall?

A plain person doesn't seem so if he suits your fancy.

It's easier to run up a bill than it is to run away from it.

In sham battles they go to work and trump up a false charge.

The tin pedler, strange to say, looks for customers who have the tin.

The artificial foot manufacturer is responsible for many false steps.

The man in the moon isn't mad at Old Sol for making light of him.

Would you say that the weaver of woolen cloth was caught napping?

It's a good deal easier to catch the preacher's errors in pronunciation than his appeals for the collection.—Ram's Horn.

Wabash Special Train for teachers and their friends to Asbury Park, N. J., leaving Chicago 2 p. m., June 29th, going via Detroit, stopping at Niagara Falls, Albany, steamer down the Hudson to New York and Salt Water trip to Asbury Park. All agents sell via Wabash from Chicago. Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D. Wabash R. R., Omaha, Neb.

**Grace for Both.**

A theological student, being urged by some young ladies to join a quadrille, declined; and, turning to a young lady near by, asked, with rather an imposing air, "Do you think, Mrs. —, that a man ought to dance who expects to fill the pulpit?" The lady replied, "I don't see why he should not, provided he has grace for both."

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

Kissing and shaking hands are rarely practiced in Japan.

If you don't get the biggest and best it's your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

The tone of the voice carries deceit quite as much as does the utterance.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures croup, whooping cough, sore throat, etc.

A patriot is a politician who is trying to break into office.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" cures all kinds of Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. etc.

A woman may lose her mind, but she is never at a loss for words.

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A plain face is its own chaperon.

**San Francisco's Destiny.**

Statistics derived from the highest possible authorities are sufficient to establish the claim of San Francisco that it is the financial New York of the Pacific coast. They also point clearly to the observing person the fact that much greater things are in store financially for San Francisco. Many prominent persons in all parts of the world believe that San Francisco is destined to become eventually one of the great money centers of the world. There are sufficient facts to make interesting, and possibly instructive, a consideration of the possibilities of the future in this direction.—David H. Walker in *Sunset Magazine* for June.

Small souls often cast big shadows.

**When**

If I were told that I must die to-morrow, Which slinks should bear me past all fear and sorrow?  
For any one,  
All the fight fought, all the short journey through,  
What should I do?  
I do not think that I should shrink or falter.  
But just go on,  
Doing my work, nor change nor seek to alter.  
Aught that is gone;  
But rise and move and love and smile and pray  
For one more day.

And, lying down at night for a last sleeping,  
Say in that ear  
Which harkens ever: "Lord, within Thy keeping,  
How should I fear?"  
And when to-morrow brings Thee nearer still,  
Do Thou Thy will."

I might not sleep for awe; but peaceful tender,  
My soul would lie  
All the night long; and when the morning splendor  
Flashed o'er the sky,  
I think that I could smile—could calmly say,  
"It is His day."  
But if a wondrous hand from the blue yonder,  
Held out a scroll,

On which my life was writ, and I with wonder  
Beheld unroll  
To a long and trying end its mystic clue,  
What should I do?  
What could I do, O blessed Guide and Master,  
Other than this:  
Still to go on as now; but slower, faster,  
For fear to miss  
The road, although so very long it be,  
While led by Thee?

Step after step, feeling thee close beside me,  
Although unseen,  
Through thorns, through flowers, whether the tempest hide Thee,  
Or heavens serene,  
Assured Thy faithfulness can not betray,  
Thy love decay.  
I may not know, my God, no hand revealeth  
Thy counsels wise;  
Along the path a deepening shadow steal-eth,  
No voice replies  
To all my questioning thought, the time to sell  
And it is well.  
Let me keep on, abiding and unfeared,  
Through a long century's ripening fruition  
Or a short day's;  
Thou canst not come too soon; and I can wait  
If Thou come late.  
—Sarah C. Woolsey (Susan Coolidge).

**What Happened to Brown**

"Steve Brown of this place, while hoeing in his garden yesterday, accidentally upset a beehive, and will be confined to the house for some days."

This news dispatch does not tell the whole story, but artistically leaves something to the imagination of the reader. Why must Steve Brown be confined to the house for some days because he accidentally upset a beehive? Here is where the imagination of the reader is supposed to work. The labor will really not be difficult to persons who have taken a course in nature study and who have some slight understanding of the bee. A man need not be a goggled entomologist to know what happened to Brown. Anybody who has ever experienced the animated sensation which a bee can inspire will comprehend the reason for Steve Brown's retirement. Upsetting a beehive is one of the most careless things a man can do. No bee is able to retain his composure under such circumstances. Bees seem to view with disfavor a man who thus invades their privacy or interrupts the happy concord of their domestic life. Any man who looks for trouble is apt to find it, but this is especially true if he looks for it in a beehive. Bees take pleasure in furnishing trouble to anybody who wants it. The bee

has a sharp tongue, which he wears in his pistol pocket.

Another unfortunate phase of a controversy between a man and bees is that most men find it difficult to preserve their dignity in a mix-up of this kind. Bees seem not to be bound by any of the rules governing civilized warfare. The weight of opinion among men acquainted with the idiosyncracies of bees is that they are disinclined to give quarter to the up-setter of a hive. No doubt Steve Brown feels this.

The man who compounded the alternative phrase, "busy bee" knew whereof he spoke. Of course, if the bee should busy himself strictly about his own business, no just complaint could be made against him; but this is perhaps too much to ask either of bee nature or human nature.

There is a good deal of conceit in the bee. The bee has other almost human traits of character. There is very little reason for the bee to be conceited. Time was when we depended on him, or her, for our honey. That time was. Now the bee is no more essential to the production of honey than the cow is to butter or the sugar maple to maple sugar. The bee is a has-been. Nowadays we get our "wild-flower and apple-blossom honey" out of paraffin and glucose.—Washington Star.

**Spent Fortune in Week**

The story comes from a little town in Nevada of a miner who at the end of twenty years of hard work found himself the possessor of \$35,000 in hard cash, says the Washington Star. His ambition took a queer turn, and he wasted his whole store in a week spent in barrooms with convivial company. What he and his cronies did not consume in drink he gave away, and then, with his pockets empty, started for the mountains again, with a borrowed outfit, in search of another fortune.

When Brete Harte first introduced this of this sort in his pages the country made allowances for the extravagance of fiction. Romance, it was explained, demanded high colors. Mr. Harte's heroes lived principally, a poet was entitled to his license. But many things have happened since to show that, gifted as he was with fancy and expression, Mr. Harte was a good deal of a photographer. He gave us, with no material change, men and women he had known, and described scenes he had actually witnessed. A striking phase of frontier life had simply found in him an eloquent and accurate laureate. Truth, so to speak, was the strength of Mr.

Harte's fiction. He had caught it on the end of his pen and preserved it for the world's enjoyment.

This old miner has a good deal of boy remaining in his nature. In his lonely life in the mountains, prospecting for gold and dreaming of wealth, he probably nourished his spirit with fancies about the future should fortune ever smile on him. A rough life, hardened by rougher surroundings, his hero very likely was some chap who in earlier days had, with a big "roll" turned things upside down in Sacramento or San Francisco and had been the theme ever since of fre-side eulogy throughout the mining country. Were the great days now more? Was the Caucasian race played out? Did a man with a "roll" have to go on a journey to become a hero?

Fortune at last smiled, and here was the opportunity. The money burned the old miner's pocket. Why not set the pegs in Nevada for a "lark"? Who had ever separated himself from \$35,000 in a week's time without calling in the aid of faro or draw poker? The thing could be done and he set out to do it. He succeeded and now in the mountain camp again will enjoy the distraction of his performance. A strange life, but stranger are the men who lead it.

**"Creeping Bear" Is Sad**

Sitting in the sun on the veranda of the city hospital recently was an Indian, his braided hair entwined with yellow yarn, and his melancholy countenance twitching with a nervous affection, according to the Kansas City Star. This picture of misery was Joseph Creeping Bear, son of White Bear, chief of the Ogallallah Sioux. He had rheumatism in one leg and was feeling very badly.

"Very bad, very bad," he growled. "Take off Injun clothes, put on English clothes—catch rheumatism. Never had rheumatism in South Dakota. Damn English clothes!"

"Yes, my father White Bear, chief Ogallallah Sioux. White Bear little chief when Sitting Bull big chief. White Bear very old now."  
"Me Joe Creeping Bear. When I born White Bear see bear creeping to steal meat my mother hang up. So they call me Creeping Bear. Indian father name boy for first thing he see after boy born. Me got two brothers, Sammy Little Bear and Willie No Heart. White Bear find dead animal, cut him open, got no heart; call boy Willie No Heart."

Joe Creeping Bear says he was taken to the Carlisle Indian school fourteen years ago. Four years later he ran away and joined Buffalo Bill's Wild West, which he accompanied to London. On his return two years later he was captured during a visit to his home at Pine Ridge, S. D., and started for the school again, but escaped on the way.

"No like school. No like work. No like English clothes," is the explanation for this reluctance offered by Joseph.

The rheumatic Indian, in company with four others of his tribe, was on his way home from the Indian Territory when he became ill.  
"We been visit Cheyennes, Chickasaws, Comanches," he said. "Visit them last payment. Gamble a little, one-card monte. Sioux too smart for Cheyennes. Sioux win, Cheyennes quit."

Creeping Bear is twenty-three years old. He can speak good English when he wishes and has some rudiments of an education. He has written his mother for a ticket to Pine Ridge.

**Ending of Guilty Romance**

A strange and pathetic romance has been brought to light by the discovery recently of an aged and miserably-clad man and woman, who were found asleep on a bench in the Boulevard Diderot.

They were clasped in each other's arms, and looked very ill and emaciated.

They were removed to an adjoining police station, where cordials were administered, and the couple revived. It was then ascertained that the man, whose name was Jean Lanfert, 68 years old, was an unfrocked priest. Thirty-eight years ago he had fallen deeply in love with a woman who came to him as a penitent. She was living apart from her husband, and the priest, in his infatuation, abandoned his sacred calling for her.

and the ex-priest fell upon evil times. Finally, he earned his living as a waiter, but he became ill, and after many vicissitudes he found himself homeless and a vagabond, picking up a few shillings now and then as a market porter.

As he sat on the bench on the Boulevard Diderot, an old woman, who had been trying to sell a few faded flowers came and sat next to him, and in her candor recognized the woman who abandoned him many years ago.

She also had suffered many reverses, which had removed the last traces of her beauty. Chance had brought her to the same bench as the ex-priest, and both suffering from cold and hunger, they had sunk into sleep as they sat, clasped in each other's arms, until discovered by the police.—Paris Dispatch to London Mail.

**NAMES BEST DOCTOR**

**MR. BAYSSON PUBLISHES RESULTS OF VALUABLE EXPERIENCE.**

**A Former Pronounced Dyspeptic He Now Rejoices in Perfect Freedom from Misesies of Indigestion.**

Thousands of sufferers know that the reason why they are irritable and depressed and nervous and sleepless is because their food does not digest, but how to get rid of the difficulty is the puzzling question.

Good digestion calls for strong digestive organs, and strength comes from a supply of good rich blood. For this reason Mr. Baysson took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the cure of indigestion.  
"They have been my best doctor," he says. "I was suffering from dyspepsia. The pains in my stomach after meals were almost unbearable. My sleep was very irregular and my complexion was sallow. As the result of using eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, about the merits of which I learned from friends in France, I have escaped all these troubles, and am able again to take pleasure in eating."

A very simple story, but if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it might have been a tragic one. When discomfort begins with eating, fills up the intervals between meals with pain, and prevents sleep at night, there certainly cannot be much pleasure in living. A final general breaking down must be merely a question of time.

Mr. Joseph Baysson is a native of Aix-les-Bains, France, but now resides at No. 2439 Larkin street, San Francisco, Cal. He is one of a great number who can testify to the remarkable efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the treatment of obstinate disorders of the stomach.  
If you would get rid of nausea, pain or burning in the stomach, vertigo, nervousness, insomnia, or any of the other miseries of a dyspeptic, get rid of the weakness of the digestive organs by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are sold by druggists everywhere.  
Proper diet is, of course, a great aid in forwarding recovery once begun, and a little book, "What to Eat and How to Eat," may be obtained by any one who makes a request for it by writing to the Dr. Williams Medical Co., Schenectady, N.Y. This valuable diet book contains an important chapter on the simplest means for the cure of constipation.

**Crystal Palace Largest Building.**  
The Crystal palace accommodates more people than any other building in the world. It will hold 100,000 people.

**AN AWFUL SKIN HUMOR.**

**Covered Head, Neck and Shoulders—Suffered Agony for Twenty-five Years Until Cured by Cuticura.**

"For twenty-five years I suffered agony from a terrible humor, completely covering my head, neck and shoulders, discharging matter of such offensiveness to sight and smell that I became an object of dread. I consulted the most able doctors far and near, to no avail. Then I got Cuticura, and in a surprisingly short time I was completely cured. For this I thank Cuticura, and advise all those suffering from skin humors to get it and end their misery at once. S. P. Keyes, 149 Congress Street, Boston, Mass."

It is not always well to declare you are getting less than you deserve.

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for free literature.  
Address: F. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, etc.  
Take Hall's Family Tonic for constipation.

This world owes every man a chance to earn an honest living.

**Here is Relief for Women.**

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called ALSTIKALAN-LEA. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses and Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address: The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

A man's affidavit as to his own character is not evidence.

**DON'T HESITATE!**

If you contemplate a journey, save time, money and trouble by using



**LOW RATES SOUTHWEST**

ON THE FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAYS OF EACH MONTH.  
We have lots of information about the Southwest, valuable alike to the investor and homemaker. If you are interested, tell us what you want, how much you have to invest and we will give you the information for nothing.  
The opportunity today is brighter and better in the Southwest than anywhere else.  
Write today for a copy of our book, "The Coming Country," and particulars about rates.  
Address  
**GEORGE MORTON**  
P. O. BOX 1041, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**WANTED**

Competent men in the printing trades, San Francisco pays the highest wages in the nation who can furnish satisfactory recommendations. This is not a strike-breaking proposition; the Pacific Coast Typographic has decided to go to the OPEN SHOP and that means jobs for competent men and absolute protection. Address W. E. ALEXANDER, Secretary Citizens' Alliance, 501 Crossley Building, San Francisco.

**You Can Double Your Money**

By investing in Texas farm land now. Fertile soil, abundant rain fall, mild climate and good markets. Write or call on WEBSTER & MILLER, Omaha Nat'l Bank Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

**For the Nursery.**

A plain green carriage paper is used as the basis of a pretty wall covering for a nursery. On it are pasted at intervals figures of children of the Kate Greenway order, cut from a special paper furnished for the purpose. Around the top is a deep frieze of jolly looking cats, looking down over a wall. The idea of pasting any suitable pictures on a plain green background for a child's room is worth carrying out.

**A Centenarian's Breakfast.**

A New York man who died at the age of 104 years, a few days ago had the same things for breakfast during the last ninety years—coffee and doughnuts or cutlers, followed by a pipe of tobacco. This is a sad case for dietary reformers to consider, but probably they will maintain that he would have lived twenty years longer but for the coffee, doughnuts and tobacco.

**Real Absent-mindedness.**

"As for absent-minded men," said the youth with red hair, who had just been reading a 'Live Topic' about one 'the best sample I ever saw was a man who was lighting his cigar on the platform of a car. He had a silver match safe. When the cigar was lit he threw away the match box and carefully folded up the wax match and put it in his pocket."—New York Sun.

**Attractive Garden Caprice.**

The lovely gardens of Lady Windsor in England are rendered doubly attractive by an ingenious little device. Big holes are bored at regular intervals in the sides of an upright barrel. This is filled with rich soil and plants are put in so that they grow out of the holes. These barrels are covered with blooms of ivy geraniums.

**Second-hand Goods.**

The reason that widows have so much attention and have so much difficulty in getting married is because a man usually objects to paying a fancy price for shop-worn goods.

**Immense Size of Muir Glacier.**

Muir glacier, in Alaska, is the largest in the world. It equals in size all those of the Alps put together and covers 1,500 square miles.

**The well earned reputation and increasing popularity of the Lewis' "Single Diner," straight St. cigar, is due to the sustained high quality and appreciation of the smoker. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.**

Some people are so anxious to spring a joke that they seem to have the spring fever.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Defiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they cannot sell any other starch.

Acting a part possesses the danger of being carried too far.

**His Health Was Wrecked**

**Peru-na Gave New Life.**



HON. JOHN TIGHE.

*Assemblyman Tighe's letter should be read by every brain worker leading a strenuous life.*

Hon. John Tighe, No. 98 Remsen St., Cohoes, N. Y., Member of Assembly from the Fourth district, Albany county, N. Y., writes as follows:  
"Peruna has my hearty indorsement as a restorative tonic of superior merit. At times when I have been completely broken down from excess of work, so that my faculties seemed actually at a standstill, Peru-na has acted as a healing restorer, starting the machinery of mind and body afresh with new life and energy."  
"I recommend it to a man tired in mind and body as a tonic superior to anything I know of and well worthy serious consideration.—J. Tighe."

Excess of work so common in our country causes impaired nerves, leading to catarrh and catarrhal nervousness—a disease that is responsible for half of all nervous troubles.

Peruna cures this trouble because it cures catarrh wherever it exists. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-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, O.



**DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC**

**FOR WOMEN**  
troubled with ill peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh.

Fattine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES.

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Toilet Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. FAYTON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

**Let Common Sense Decide**

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But



**LION COFFEE**

**is another story.** The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made LION COFFEE the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES.

Millions of American Homes welcome LION COFFEE daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition."

(Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.)  
(Save your Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

**SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE**

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

**Twice as Good One Third the Cost**

Every day is bargain day in the Wave Circle. Come in and get acquainted. K C will help you cut down the living expenses and make doctor's bills a thing of the past. Do you realize that you can get the best and purest baking powder in the world at one-third what you've been paying for anywhere near K C quality. A 25 ounce can costs 25c. Think of the saving! Can you make money any easier? Get it to-day. The grocer returns the price of can if you are not satisfied.

**All Grocers**

Send postal for the beautiful "Book of Presents." FREE.

**JAQUES MFG. CO. Chicago.**

**"STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER" & "OUR FAMILY" SHOES**

**"OUR FAMILY" SHOES**  
Will fit every foot in your family, and the price will please you as well. They are made of best leather for long wear, have style and snap. Ask your dealer to show you the "Family" line. If he does not handle it write to us direct and we will see that you are supplied.

**ROBERTS, JOHNSON & RAND, SHOES CO. ST. LOUIS**

**IMPROVEMENTS**  
recently added to the popular "Mueller" pianos, make them the greatest piano value known.

From our factory to the home, **SAVES \$75.00 to \$150.00**

Our illustrated booklet—free for the asking—tells you why. Write for it today, we'll answer tomorrow.

Address the makers,  
**SCHMOLLER & MUELLER**  
(We have no agents.)