

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,.....EDITOR

ST JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, MAR. 20

To the surprise of many citizens Mayor ROBERTSON has announced that he will be a candidate for a fourth term. He is steering for the same rock upon which the late Mayor PETERS was wrecked and no one was as severe in his criticism of a fourth term candidate at that time as Mr. ROBERTSON. Perhaps this has escaped his memory for the time being, or, it may be that the sweets of power, and the allurements of controlling the jubilee celebrations have warped his judgment. It is not probable that the citizens will prefer Mayor ROBERTSON to Mr. McLAUGHLIN.

The bicycle baggage question has reached France, and has been settled with neatness and dispatch. The Minister of Public Works has simply issued a note of warning to the railroad companies, directing them to remove from their schedules of rates all mention of bicycles. Bicycles are baggage, he says and there should be nothing to mislead the travelling public into thinking there is anything to pay for transporting them more than other baggage, the majority of the French railroads have been far sighted enough not to oppose this measure.

The latest discovery, or rather latest theory, in Science—that of brain waves—was described in the presidential address delivered to the British Society for Psychological Research by Prof. WM. CROCKES. He entered, before launching his theory, upon an elaborate calculation as to the vibrations which produce sound and light. Then he applied a similar law to the subject of thought transference, and suggested that it was quite conceivable that the intense thought controlled by one person upon another with whom he is in close sympathy should induce a telepathic chain along which brain waves should go straight to their goal without loss of energy due to distance.

The mayor of a village in Brittany recently resigned rather than officiate at the marriage of a divorced man. The assistant mayor and four municipal councillors were asked in turn to perform the ceremony, and, rather than comply, resigned one after the other. The Sub-prefect of the district refused to accept the resignations, the disappointed bridegroom has sued the recalcitrant officers for 10,000 francs damages and six francs for every day he remains unmarried, and the district attorney threatens to prosecute them on behalf of the state.

Another brutal murder has been committed in Nova Scotia and this time without any apparent motive. A harmless old man tettering on the brink of the grave is struck down in a fiendish manner; and though several arrests have been made it is pretty generally believed that the assassin is still at large. Nothing should be left undone to bring the murderer to justice.

It is rather a complicated task to find out just what relation Mr. MARTIN JULLIAN, one of the trainers of the champion slugger of the world, is to the distinguished principal, Mr. FITZSIMMONS's divorced wife is married to Mr. JULLIAN, and Mr. FITZSIMMONS's present wife is Mr. JULLIAN's sister.

Russian women are said to be the most brilliant and accomplished in Europe. They are great linguists, too. At a swell function recently given in Vienna the Princess HELENE GOTTSCHOFFSKOYOSKOY was the only one present who could pronounce her own name.

Rev. DWIGHT L. MOODY says he "went to Boston with an earnest desire to save every single man in the place." This would seem to imply that Mr. MOODY conceded right at the outset that the married men in Boston were beyond redemption.

A famous English actor says that "in the orchestra of life women should not play the trombone." If she insists on playing the trombone it should be as a soloist. Domestically, the second fiddle is about all she can handle successfully.

Poet Laureate AUSTIN says that he published his recent book of poems "because people were asking why he had been silent so long." That is not a valid excuse. Mischief makers are always busily at work stirring up troubles for others.

A man named VIRTUE was lately arrested in New York for larceny. Probably somebody had told him that "virtue is always rewarded," and he had grown tired while waiting for it in the great American Metropolis.

THE WORLD'S CHAMPION

[CONTINUED FROM EIGHTH PAGE.]

succession, but failed to land any of the three. At the third swing Fitzsimmons ran in and clinched, and on the breakaway Corbett struck Fitzsimmons below the belt with his right, committing an unintentional foul. A second after he slipped Fitzsimmons a left in the stomach, doubling up the red haired man. This was a force blow and the best of the fight to this time, Corbett sent in a straight left to the head, but slipped and nearly fell. Fitzsimmons followed him hotly, but Jim was too clever and Bob could not reach him. Corbett sent in a straight left on the body, following it with a right in the same direction and then sent in another left. Fitzsimmons was unable to stop the rain of blows, and when Jim landed a left on Corbett's head, immediately after the men parted Corbett sent in a right to the body and Fitzsimmons clinched again. The men were clinching as the gong sounded. Jim had much the better of this round on points, though none of the blows were hard enough to do him damage. During the minute rest Bob drank eagerly from a bottle, but Corbett took no refreshment.

Round 3.—At the opening Corbett sent in a hard left on the body, making Fitzsimmons wince and clinch. He followed with a hard left on the jaw, staggering Fitzsimmons. He followed this with a rain of blows, sending his left to the body twice and a right on the head. Jim led for the head again, but Fitzsimmons stopped him cleverly, both men clinching. Fitzsimmons made left and right swings for the jaw, but Corbett ducked and both men laughed, Jim feinted with his left and then sent his right to the body, landing lightly. Fitzsimmons swung with his left, but landed on a right and the men clinched. Corbett got in a right and left on the body, and then clinched again, Corbett laughing and nodding in evident good humor to his friends at the ring side. Fitzsimmons made a savage poke for the jaw, but missed. Corbett stepped in quickly, getting a right to the body and a mutual clinch followed. Fitzsimmons turned loose with a left hook on the jaw, staggering Corbett. He followed this with a hard right on the jaw, and in the breakaway in the clinch Fitzsimmons landed two light right hooks on the top of the head. They were apart for a few seconds, and Corbett ran in and clinched after landing a hard right on the body. Both were fearful of being hit in the breakaway, and wrestled for several seconds. Fitzsimmons sent in a good right, reaching the jaw. But Corbett only laughed. Both missed left and clinched. Fitzsimmons sent his right to the body and left to the nose. He assumed the aggressive, crowded Corbett and was about to land with his left as the gong sounded. Corbett held up his hands saying good naturedly, "Nay, nay." Bob grinned and turned away to his corner.

Round 4.—Corbett landed a left on the jaw and the men clinched, both laughing. Both landed hard lefts on the body and in a clinch which followed Corbett nodded to his friends over Fitzsimmons's shoulder. Jim landed a hard one and a light one on the head, Fitzsimmons countering. The men clinched again, Corbett landing a right on Fitzsimmons on the break away, and the men clinched. Corbett landed a hard left on the chin. Jim ducked a vicious right hand's sting and landed a right on the body, following it with a left on the body and another on the nose. Corbett led for the face, but touched lightly. Fitzsimmons followed Corbett up and landed a hard left on the jaw, getting a left on the jaw in return, but it only made him laugh. They then clinched. Fitzsimmons missed a left for the body and they clinched again. Fitzsimmons rushed, landing a left on the body and in a clinch punched Corbett on the body with his right. He also hit Corbett on the head with his right. Corbett missed a right swing for the head in the breakaway and Fitzsimmons clinched. Jim landed a hard right on the body, but missed a left for the head. Corbett landed right on the head and left on the body, followed with a left on the jaw. A clinch followed. Corbett landed a hard right on the body and a hard left on the jaw. When the round closed, the men were clinched, both laughing, Fitzsimmons' body was red from the effects of Corbett's right handers.

Referee Siler said to the newspaper men that he didn't get in between the men during a clinch for fear that he might spoil a chance for a knockout with one arm free.

Round 5.—Corbett immediately landed a hard left on jaw. Fitzsimmons ran Corbett to the ropes and then clinched, no blows being struck. Corbett landed right on Fitzsimmons' jaw and left on neck. Corbett landed right on Fitz's jaw, and on the body and they clinched. Both landed hard rights on body. Fitzsimmons followed up with a left on jaw and ducked a vicious left hand swing. Corbett missed right on body and they clinched. Jim missed a left lead and clinched. Corbett landed left on jaw, a right left on the head and they clinched. Jim landed hard on the jaw and right on the head. He landed the left on jaw again. Fitzsimmons hit Corbett hard on the head, staggering him. Corbett gave Fitzsimmons a hard left on the jaw and then led again and missed. Corbett landed his right on the body, a left on the ear, a right right on the jaw, and they clinched. Corbett landed his left on the jaw, a right on the body and his left on the jaw again, the men clinching. Corbett landed a hard left on the jaw and Fitzsimmons clinched, being a trifle dazed by the succession of blows he had received. Jim landed a right on the body, a left on the head and then came in for a left on the jaw. Fitzsimmons landed on the head with left and got in a right hand jab on the body as the round closed. Corbett seemed the fresher of the two. He got first blood, which was coming from Fitzsimmons mouth as the gong sounded. Jim refused refreshment, but Fitzsimmons drank from a bottle.

Round 6.—Fitzsimmons opened with left on face and Corbett was crowded to the ropes. Fitzsimmons made a wild swing for the body and a second clinch followed. Corbett ducked from a vicious left intended for the jaw, and then put a hard right hand uppercut on the chin, causing a stream of blood to pour from Fitzsimmons mouth. Corbett came in again with a vicious left on the jaw, and again the blood came in a stream from Bob's mouth. The men then clinched. Corbett then put it all over Fitzsimmons, putting his right on the head, his left on the jaw, and then right and left on the jaw, crowding Fitzsimmons to the ropes. Fitzsimmons seemed unable to stop the blows that came in, and Corbett hit him on the jaw with his left and uppercut him with his right, making the blood fly. Bob's face was practically a puddle of blood and he was evidently beginning to weaken. Fitzsimmons attempted to reach Corbett's jaw, but failed, and the next second missed a hard right swing. Fitzsimmons was evidently tiring, and when he received a savage right behind the ear he reeled and went down on one knee. Corbett was wild to finish him, and although the rule of the fight is that when one man is down the other should retire ten feet until the fallen man is on his feet, Corbett in his eagerness ignored the rule and kept trying to get at Fitzsimmons. Referee Siler warned him to stand back, and Martin Julian sprang upon the platform on the outside of the ropes calling excitedly to Corbett "Stand back and obey the rules; why don't you stand back." Fitzsim-

mons was down seven seconds, but was only taking a rest. The instant he rose Corbett was at him like a flood. He landed his right on Fitzsimmons' jaw, sent a hard left to the jaw, and put his left into Fitzsimmons' face with the force of a bullet, and then put his right on the jaw again. He followed these blows up with a right and left on the jaw, and then caught Fitzsimmons with a hard left on jaw again. Fitzsimmons was evidently going when the gong sounded, and a little more of it would have settled him. His face was literally a mass of blood, and he tottered a little as he went to his corner. Corbett's chest was covered with blood which splattered from the mouth and nose of Fitzsimmons.

Round 7.—Fitzsimmons came up to the mark promptly, and seemed refreshed. Corbett began with a hook on the jaw, and then put in a right upper cut. He tapped Fitzsimmons' nose twice. Fitzsimmons made a right and left swing on the jaw, and Jim planted a straight left jab on the nose again. Fitzsimmons led for the body and Corbett clinched, Fitzsimmons getting in a good right on the jaw on the breakaway. Corbett got in a light left on the body and Fitzsimmons clinched. Fitzsimmons put in a stiff left on the body, but received a hard jab in return, and then clinched to avoid a savage left hook which would have done the business for him had it landed. Corbett's thigh was doubled with the blood from his own glove, which was colored by contact with the nose and mouth of Fitzsimmons. Corbett came in again with two hard lefts on the jaw, Fitzsimmons apparently being unable to stop the blows. He seemed to be waiting for his chance and willing to take blows if only he had a chance for a return. Fitzsimmons swung right and left for the jaw, but Corbett ducked very neatly and gave Fitzsimmons a straight left jab that smeared the blood all over Fitzsimmons' face. Fitzsimmons put in a left body blow and ducked a left swing and clinched. After the break-away Fitzsimmons assumed the aggressive and put a stiff right on the body. Corbett clinching. Corbett struck for the body and landed below the belt, the blow, however being very light, and Fitzsimmons paid no attention to it. Corbett then put his left on the jaw and getting away very cleverly from right and left hooks which Fitzsimmons sent at his jaw, he clinched. Corbett put his left in the face and uppercut savagely with his right, but Fitzsimmons slipped on one side and stopped the blows with his left elbow. At the close of the round both men were battered with blood, and Fitzsimmons was a sight, his face being covered with blood from hair to chin.

Round 8.—Fitzsimmons was evidently getting stronger, and came up in fine shape. He went at Corbett and crowded him back into his (Corbett's) corner. Both men swung for the head with the left and both missed. Corbett put in a stiff left on the body and nearly sent Fitzsimmons to the floor. Fitzsimmons swung with his left for the jaw, but Corbett jumped aside laughing. Fitzsimmons was evidently determined to have his inning, and he went after Corbett fast and furious. He sent a hard left on the body, hard left on the jaw, crowding Corbett to the ropes, receiving only a light blow on the body in return. He then landed on Corbett's chest. Both men then sparred for wind and walked slowly around. Both missed left for the body, and then came Corbett's turn. He put in his left hand on the body, Fitzsimmons countering on the chest. Corbett landed a hard left on the jaw a left right on the body and his left on the jaw. Fitzsimmons stood the volley of blows very well and came out of it laughing. Corbett reached the jaw again with his left and put his left on the head. Fitzsimmons made a vicious right hook, following it up with his left and missed. Then he put his right strongly on Corbett's jaw, staggering him. Corbett led with his right for the body, but Fitzsimmons got away. Fitzsimmons then took the aggressive and followed Corbett around the ring, putting his left and right lightly on the body, but could not stop a left on the nose that sent him just as the gong sounded.

Corbett began to look tired and in the minute's rest took refreshments, washing out his mouth with water. Fitzsimmons, although covered with blood was evidently gaining strength, and he was quite fresh at the close.

Round 9.—Both men sparred for an opening. Corbett opened and missed a left for the body. Fitzsimmons landed a light left on the body. Corbett coming back with a hard left on the body, making Fitzsimmons jump into the air. Fitzsimmons followed Corbett, who kept away from him and kept up a succession of left jabs in the face, receiving a slight left on the body. Fitzsimmons landed his left on the body, staggering Corbett. Jim landed his left on the nose and hard left on the same place, his right on the jaw; a left on the jaw again and a right on the body. Fitzsimmons landed a hard left on the jaw, following with a left on the head. He landed on the jaw with his right, staggering Corbett badly and sending him back. Both men appeared tired, but Fitzsimmons was smiling through the blood on his face. Corbett led a hard left for the face but missed. Fitzsimmons ducking. Bob led with his left and Jim got away. Bob landed his right on the jaw and Corbett clinched. Fitz landed a right and left on the body, and the men clinched again. Fitz landed right and left on the jaw. Jim put his left in the face and got a left on the jaw in return, which ended the round.

Corbett seemed tired, but Fitz was evidently fresher than at the close of the previous round. He was bleeding very badly from a cut on the lip.

Round 10.—Fitzsimmons assumed the aggressive at the start. He missed a hard right for Corbett's face, but followed it up with a left on the ribs and got in return a hard right on the jaw. The men clinched, Fitz landed a hard left on Corbett's chin and a light body blow, but got a hard left on the jaw in the breakaway. Fitz landed hard on the body with his left and put a hard right on the jaw, following it up with a stiff left on the jaw, rushing Corbett back two feet. Corbett missed a left swing for the jaw, Fitz getting away. Corbett also missed a left for the body. Bob landed a hard left on the body and Corbett countered with a hard right on the same place. Corbett landed a left on the body. Fitz countered with a light left on the nose. Both men clinched. Fitz missed a right for the head, but landed a left twice in succession, and got away without a return. Fitzsimmons landed a hard right on the head. He made a terrible swing with his left for the jaw, but Jim got away. Jim landed his left on the jaw and a hard right on the body. The men clinched, Corbett rushing Fitz after receiving a hard left on the jaw and got in on the body with his right, also landing his left on the chin and on the neck. Corbett looked somewhat tired. He ducked a left hand swing and got a left in the body rushing Fitz to the ropes (the crowd hissed him). He landed with his left a terrible blow on Fitz's jaw, staggering him. The men were in a clinch as the round closed. Fitz's condition appeared to be improving, but Corbett, to all appearances, was losing strength.

Round 11.—Both men put lefts on the body and clinched. Corbett put his left on the jaw, and right on body. Fitzsimmons got in a left on the jaw followed by two others and a right on the head. Corbett landed his left and a clinch followed. Corbett landed a hard right on the face and a hard left on the ear and poked Fitz generally with his left in

the face again. He missed a right swing for the jaw. Corbett missed a left for the jaw and a second intended for the same locality. Fitz landed a hard right on the jaw, they clinched and wrestled. Corbett sent his right for the body, Fitz, getting away Corbett led with left for the head, but Fitz ducked. Fitz landed a straight left on the jaw and uppercut Corbett in the clinch with his right. He also landed his right on the jaw and put a hard left on Corbett's ear. Corbett made a left swing, but it was stopped. Fitzsimmons landed a hard one on Corbett's face, staggering him, and in the clinch he uppercut Corbett with his right on the jaw. He also landed hard on Corbett's ear after receiving a light left on the chin. Corbett landed a hard left on Fitz's nose and received one in return on the jaw. Fitz followed Corbett, landing right and left on the body. Corbett ducked a vicious right swing and the men clinched. The round closed with Fitzsimmons' condition improving and he was fighting strong.

Round 12.—Fitzsimmons came up quickly, starting after Corbett with a vicious left for the head. Corbett ducked, and Fitz's arm passed fully a foot above his back. Fitz put his right on the body. Corbett missed a left jab pointed at the jaw, and Fitz went through a similar performance, but swung back with his right, catching Corbett on the head, and then followed it up with a straight poke on the nose. Fitz repeated this performance with a left hook. Corbett put his left on the body very lightly, and then put his left on the jaw, receiving a severe counter in the same place. Jim then landed hard on the head and rushed Fitz to the ropes, where a clinch followed. During the clinch Fitz cleaned his throat of blood, which he spit over Corbett's shoulder in the coldest manner possible, and then wiped the blood from his nose with the thumb of his glove. Fitz broke away, catching hard left on the jaw as he did so. He missed another of the same sort and clinched, upper-cutting Jim with his right on the breakaway. Both men ducked left swings and clinched. Corbett then landed a rain of blows on Fitz, catching him repeatedly on the jaw and body.

Round 13.—Fitz landed a left on the body and a hard right on the jaw. Jim missed a left hand swing but landed a left on the jaw, and they clinched. Fitz missed a hard right for the head, following Corbett around the ring and scoring a straight left on the face, after which he clinched. They fiddled around the ring, Corbett with his guard arm down in a careless fashion. Fitz following him up and pushing him to the ropes. Corbett landed a light left on the face and another on the body, but missed a right uppercut. He then landed a hard straight left on Fitzsimmons' nose, following him to the ropes and missing a left hand swing, receiving only a light tap in return, and they clinched. Fitz assumed the aggressive and made Corbett dance around the ring to avoid him receiving a hard left on the body before he desisted. Fitz landed a hard left on the body, staggering Corbett, and then landed on the body. Jim put in a straight left on the nose and right uppercut on the jaw in the clinch that followed. Corbett landed his left on the face twice and missed a lead for the head. While following Jim, Fitz got a light left on the face.

Round 14.—The round opened with a left swing for the jaw by Corbett. It missed the mark, but he tried again with better success. Fitz was all there however, and he sent his left to the body with terrific force. The blow sent Corbett staggering backwards several feet, and evidently hurt him badly. Fitz lost no time, but followed closely, and sent his right to Corbett's face, causing him to totter again. He then pushed his left hard on the body and was hot after his man, but Corbett saved ground to get away. Corbett came up strong, however, and put his left hand on Fitz's body. The latter put in a hard right on the head. Jim was looking tired, his strength was going and he clinched. After the breakaway Fitz put in a hard right and left on the jaw and the men clinched again. Corbett fighting Fitz into the southwest corner of the ring. Jim put his left on the jaw and Fitz sent his right to the chin with fearful force. The blow made Corbett lean backward and turned him nearly around. He raised his guard a trifle, and gale as lightning Fitz shot his left glove on Corbett's body just below the heart. The blow was one that would have shivered a plank, and Corbett's face paled instantly. His arm fell to his sides, his eyes closed, and he pitched for the ropes, groping for them with his right hand. His face bore a look of intense agony and he was evidently suffering the most excruciating pain. He tried to rise, but Fitz with his right caught him with a jab on the chin. Corbett was not knocked out in the common acceptance of the word. He was not unconscious, but the pain resulting from the blow under the heart was so gross as to make him careless of anything else. He tried several times to rise, but was unable to do so, and he was counted out by the referee.

Report of the Mutual Life for 1896.

The continuous, magnificent growth of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York has for many decades been a source of pride to its army of policy-holders and of wonder to those interested in social economies throughout the civilized world. In many respects The Mutual Life stands alone as to its position. There is nothing like it. Its annual report of business for the year ending December 31, 1896, the full details of which are now in the hands of the New State Insurance Department, shows that the Company possesses net assets aggregating \$234,744,148.42. The books of the Company indicate, according to its own standard of policy valuation, a much larger sum than that, but this year the report is made in conformity with the requirements of the State Department, which excludes assets that are not realized upon, but which are proper to regard as ultimately good and available. The liabilities on the risks in force amount to \$205,010,633.72, leaving a surplus fund of \$29,733,514.70. This shows an increase in admitted assets during 1896, according to the New York State standard, of \$15,040,005.22, and an increase in surplus of \$2,853,467.06. The total income of the company for the year was \$49,702,695.27. The amount paid to policy-holders aggregated \$25,437,569.60. Since the date of its organization, in 1843, The Mutual Life Insurance Company has paid to living members \$258,959,451.53, and to the beneficiaries of deceased members \$178,045,743.76, making a total of \$437,005,195.29. The Company has insurance in force amounting to over \$918,000,000.

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Artist—How do I like the portrait? "Well, I don't exactly like the nose." Artist—Neither do I—but it's yours.—New York Tribune.

OSHAWA.

An Interesting Item.

The following history was related to our reporter by Mrs. Jas. McCaw, wife of the well-known shoemaker of Oshawa, Ont. This is what Mrs. McCaw says: "I was troubled seriously for a long long time with my heart and nerves, and had a very severe attack of la grippe, which left me much worse in every way. At times the palpitation of my heart was so bad that I feared death. My heart seemed to go right up into my throat, and caused a feeling of suffocation most painful to endure. Then at other times there was a great fluttering of the heart followed by a sinking feeling, dizziness, etc.

"I was feeling extremely miserable when I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills from Mr. T. G. Ryley's drug store, and commenced taking them. From the first few doses I improved rapidly, and am now much better than I have been for a long time. My appetites is good, and I am wonderfully improved in every way. I can recommend these pills very highly, as I feel that no other remedy could have performed such a marvelous change in so short a time, and it gives me pleasure to let others know that there is a remedy easily obtained which will cure them, and that very quickly." (Signed) Mrs. James McCaw, Oshawa, Ont.

Laxa Liver Pills cures constipation biliousness, and sick headache; 25c.

The Silver Lining

The pained old man sat by the fire, his head slaking from side to side in the manner peculiar to his complaint.

"It must be a bad to be afflicted in that way," said the sympathetic young man. "Oh," said the gentleman, "I had it right hardy in the summer when I want to look at a two-ring circus."

WHY SUFFER WITH PILES?

Dr. Chase's Ointment will Cure Them at a Cost of But 50 Cents.

Piles, scrofula, eczematous eruptions, scald head, salt rheum and all other annoying and painful skin diseases can be easily cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. "I had pro-rudding piles for ten years," writes H. H. Sutherland, commercial traveler, of Truro, N. S., "tried many remedies, and had doctors operate. It was no use. Was completely laid up at times. Chase's Ointment was recommended to me by Mr. Brennan, of the Summerside, P. E. I. Journal. I tried it, and one box completely cured me."

Mr. Statia, the editor of the Straitsville, Ont., Review, gives this unsolicited testimonial under date of Nov. 6, 1895: "Half a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment cured my daughter of eczema. That was six months ago, and there has since been no reappearance of the disease."

T. Wallace, blacksmith, of Irroquois, Ont., was troubled with blind itching piles for 20 years. "I tried every remedy that came out in vain," he writes, until I tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. It was a godsend. One box cured me."

All dealers and Edmanson, Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto. Price 60.

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Second Neighbour: "What do you take him for—a cannibal?"

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