YOUNG FOLKS

WHEN SPRINGS ARE PURE.

God guard my thoughts!
I do not know what poison they instill.
For thoughts are things
And have the power to quicken or to kill.
I know not where
The seeds are blown when borne beyond my will.
God guard my thoughts.
Then in the paths of truth my feet shall go.
For thoughts create,
While words and deeds are but the outward show.
When springs are pure
The waters will be sweet that from them flow.

LITTLE-BOY-AFRAID-TO-PLAY.

Mr. Hall went up on Ute mountain, one time, to work in his mine, and Willie and Edith went with him to keep house in the cabin, and for company. One side of the mountain belongs to the Ute Indians, and they hunt deer and other game there, but their village is down in the valley.

One morning Willie and Edith went to the mine with their papa, but came back in a little while. When they got to the cabin door they saw some very queer tracks in the soft earth, a little like the tracks of a wheel, but there were a great many of them.

"I think," said Willie, "some new kind of animal with tremendous long feet must have been here." Edith began to cry.

"Little white girl no get afraid!" someone said, and when they looked around there was Squaw With-la-with standing by her pony, and her boy was with her, too. Tee-ma-ha came up and shook hands with Willie, and pointed to the poles that were fastened to the saddle at one end and dragging on the ground at the other.

"Ugh!" said With-la-with, "wigwam pole animal got plenty long tracks!" And she laughed.

The Indians set up their wigwam near the cabin, and then Willie and Tee-ma-ha went up to the spruce timber to hunt. Tee-ma-ha had a bow and about 20 arrows, and he took them and left his rifle at the camp. Near the spruce thicket they found many tracks, and some of the trees had been peeled. Ugh! Porcupine!" Tee-ma-ha said. They looked everywhere for squirrels, but could not find any. In the top of one tall tree there was a bunch of moss that moved.

"Porcupine!" the Indian boy said, again.

Willie had never seen a porcupine. The funny bunch of moss moved around very slowly to the other side of the tree, but Tee-ma-ha went around on that side, too. He fixed an arrow to the bow and held it up before him, and it was taller than his head.

"My! but that's a fine one," Willie whispered.

"Yes; With-la-with name me Tee-ma-ha, and it mean 'a heap long bow,' when white boy talk." He aimed at the porcupine in the tree-top, and "ting!" went the bowstring and the arrow flew straight at the bunch of moss.

"Fine shot!" Willie shouted, as the porcupine came tumbling down.

It was a big one, and had greenish-brown fur, and something else that was not fur, on its back and tail. "Whew! Needles and hatpins! Who will ever carry this thing home, I'd like to know!" Willie said as he touched the dead porcupine.

But Tee-ma-ha picked it up by the lower jaw, where it had no quills, and carried it easily. With-la-with took an old sack and wrapped it about the porcupine; then pounded the bundle with a spruce limb, and when she unwrapped it the quills were all in the cloth.

"How did it ever get so very many sharp thorns in its back?" Edith asked.

"Ugh!" answered With-la-with, "porcuping 'Little-boy-afraid-to-play' when Ute talk. Long time ago, porcupine got plenty fur, him no got any quill. Little bear run about and run about and play and play. Little bear slap porcupine, him squeal and run away and hide quick. Him come out again, little bear slap again, and 'Little-boy-afraid-to-play' squeal and run fast and hide in bayonet-bush. Him come out again and him got plenty bayonet-bush on him back. Him got plenty squeal, now, like little white squaw. Little boy no play, no got any sense. Ugh!"

Tee-ma-ha skinned the porcupine, and it was very fat.

"Ugh!" said With-la-with, "Little-boy-afraid-to-play plenty good to eat." And she took it to the fire. "Woogh!" Tee-ma-ha grunted, "Little white boy better stay and eat."

"Oo-oo-oo! I guess I will that!" answered Willie. "Thank you!" And he did. But Edith went home and ate dinner with her papa.

HOW TO DIG YOUR BAIT.

Choosing a piece of chocolate colored, rich looking soil, the woodcock dug some fifteen or twenty holes in this soil, an inch or two apart, with his bill. Then he began a kind of cake walk. He beat the earth with his wings; he rapped it with his bill sharply; leaping into the air, he alighted, stiff and heavy, on his feet.

Was the woodcock insane? Evidently not. For now the noses of many inquisitive earth-worms began to protrude from the holes the bird had drilled. The earthworms had heard the noise and they wished to know what the trouble was. They turned their heads slowly from side to side. The woodcock devoured them, one by one.

That is the way woodcocks get earthworms to eat, and fishermen may learn a lesson from the birds. If a fisherman will make a number of holes in the soil and then beat upon the earth with his knuckles the worms underneath will come up through the holes to find out what is going on, and their capture will be easy.

THE POPE'S DOCTOR.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH OF A FAMOUS CHARACTER.

How He Differs From His Canadian Colleagues—An Example Worthy of Being Followed.

Dr. Lapponi, the famous physician to the Vatican, whose name has recently come so greatly to the front on account of his unremitting attention to His Holiness the late Pope, Leo XIII., and the high esteem with which he is regarded by the present Pope, His Holiness Pius X., is a man of commanding genius. But he is something more than that. He is more than a mere man of science. He is a man of original and independent mind. He stands out among medical men of all nations, themselves the flower of the world's intellect, by reason of his fine independent personality. He has had differences with his fellow scientists. But no one has ever disputed for an instant the remarkable nature of his professional attainments or the unflinching integrity of his personal character. He is afraid of no man. But he has a higher courage still. He is not afraid of the bugbear of professional etiquette which frightens even some of the greatest doctors.

As an example of this may be mentioned one very interesting respect in which he has differed from the medical men of this country. The latter are trammelled by medical etiquette. No one disputes their scientific skill or their unselfish devotion to their work. But they are limited in their labors by one remarkable scruple. They will prescribe and experiment with drugs of all kinds sanctioned by the Pharmacopoeia or newly introduced; but where a medical discovery, even when it is the life-work of a regular practising physician, is recommended to the general public by a manufacturer, professional etiquette steps in and frightens them. No matter how overwhelming the evidence of what such a discovery when sold as a proprietary medicine, has accomplished, they look coldly upon it and will rarely admit that they have used it with success. It would be "unprofessional" to do so! Dr. Lapponi is troubled by no such scruples. For instance, the numerous remarkable cures which have been proved by newspaper reports, independently investigated, to have been accomplished by the medicine sold in Canada under the name of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, must be well known to all Canadian doctors. They have been published far and wide. There can be no doubt of their accuracy. The names and addresses of the men and women cured are freely published. Their statements have been investigated by some of the most important newspapers in this country and abroad. No one has ever attempted to dispute the facts. But Canadian doctors have never cared to admit publicly that they have availed themselves of this discovery. Dr. Lapponi, however, has availed himself of Dr. Williams' discovery, and has, in his own fearless way, had no hesitation in making the fact publicly known. The following letter, with his signature, freely avows the facts and endorses the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with an authority no one will venture to question.

TRANSLATION.

"I certify that I have tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in four cases of the simple anaemia of development. After a few weeks of treatment, the result came fully up to my expectations. For that reason I shall not fail in the future to extend the use of this laudable preparation, not only in the treatment of other morbid forms of the category of anaemia or chlorosis, but also in cases of neurasthenia and the like.

(Signed) Dr. Giuseppe Lapponi,
Via dei Gracchi 332, Rome.

The "simple anaemia of development" referred to by Dr. Lapponi is of course that tired, languid condition of young girls whose development to womanhood is tardy, and whose health, at the period of that development, is so often imperilled. His opinion of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at that time is of the highest scientific authority, and it confirms the many published cases in which anaemia and other diseases of the blood as well as the nervous diseases referred to by Dr. Lapponi, have been cured by these pills, which, it need hardly be mentioned, owe their efficacy to their power of making new blood, and thus acting directly on the digestive and nervous system. In all cases of anaemia, threatened consumption, decline, indigestion, kidney diseases and all affections of the nerves, as St. Vitus' dance, paralysis and locomotor ataxia, they are commended to the confidence of the public, and now that they have received the emphatic endorsement of so high a professional authority as Dr. Lapponi, the trusted physician of the Vatican, they will be accepted by the medical and scientific world at their true value.

TRAINING A HUSBAND.

How a Young Woman Handled Her Better Half.

When Alvin Jones told his mother that he was going to be married she replied that she knew he would be unhappy, because no girl would humor his whims as his mother had. After the wedding was over, and her son and her new daughter were established in their cozy home, Mrs. Jones's maternal interest was tinged with a fearful expectancy. To be sure, Alvin looked happy, but for all she knew he might be putting it on. May was sweet and lovable, but her mother-in-law noted the firm curve in her chin and her calm eye, and waited for something to happen.

"Alvin is so fond of fried cabbage," said his mother one day, happening in as her daughter-in-law was preparing lunch.

"I know it," said May, sweetly. "He has asked twice for it, but he doesn't get it. Such indigestible stuff is not good for him."

Mrs. Jones went home and wept. She saw down a long vista of years her son treading his weary way uncheered by his favorite vegetable. Her heart was hot within her.

"Do you ever have fried salt pork for breakfast?" she inquired with seeming carelessness another day. Alvin had been abnormally fond of it at home.

"Mercy, no!" said May. "That awful greasy stuff! I believe Alvin did say something about it once, but I explained the dreadful things it did to one's system, and he has not mentioned it again. I find that Alvin likes a lot of things which are very bad for him," she ended thoughtfully.

"I must be going now," said Alvin's mother, in haste. She felt she could not stay another moment without begging this hard-hearted young creature to relent and make life pleasant for her poor, misunderstood boy.

When she dined with them she was surprised to find that Alvin had gained in weight, and looked better than he had when he had lived at home. She noticed, too, that once when he had carelessly flicked cigar ashes on the floor he rose the next minute and carefully brushed them up.

"I make so much extra work for May," he said, in explanation. "You didn't train me very well, did you, mother?"

Mrs. Jones was speechless before this rank ingratitude. Just then May called her husband, and Alvin hastened out where she was. He came back laughing, with his cap in one hand and in the other a glove and a whisk-broom.

"I had stowed my cap behind the dust-pan," he said gaily to his wondering mother. "The whisk-broom I had left on the dining-room table and my glove on the hall floor. It keeps May busy making me put things where they belong. I realize now how horribly careless I've been all my life. How long do you think it will take you to train me into a civilized being, my lady?" he ended, as May came into the room.

"I have hopes of you if I keep up this discipline," she replied.

Mrs. Jones senior is wondering if she really did not make a mistake in not using more firmness with Alvin when he was at home.

FOR ALL CHILDREN.

Baby's Own Tablets is a medicine good for all children, from the feeblest infant whose life seems to hang by a thread, to the sturdy boy whose digestive apparatus occasionally gets out of order. The Tablets instantly relieve and promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and all the minor ailments of little ones. Thousands of mothers have proved the truth of these statements, among them Mrs. Robt. Morton, Deerwood, Man., who says "Baby's Own Tablets have helped my baby more than anything I ever gave him. I can conscientiously recommend the Tablets to all mothers." We give you a solemn assurance that the Tablets do not contain one particle of opiate or harmful drug. They do good—they never can do harm, and all children take them as readily as candy. Sold by medicine dealers or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WATER ATTRACTS REPTILES.

M. Werner Reports Results of Observations.

Some surprising and noteworthy conclusions on this point have been reached by a German naturalist, M. Werner, of Vienna, who has recently reported the result of observations that he has been making for some time on the senses of inferior vertebrates.

On certain points the conclusions of M. Werner are very surprising, and in all they are worthy of notice. M. Werner has observed 136 individuals, of which one-third were at liberty, and he took all possible precautions not to let the creatures know they were watched. One general fact is evident, that reptiles and amphibians are strongly attracted by water. They go straight for it, even when they are at a distance so great that they could not divine its presence by any of the senses known to us. It seems really that a sense of which we have no knowledge informs them of the direction in which water may be found.

There seems to be a sort of chemical attraction, says M. Werner. But how does this act, and on what part of the creature? This remains a mystery. Reptiles also seek the light, but independently of heart; they are positively heliotropic, and in winter they often leave a comfortable and warm retreat to seek the sunlight. Sight is generally good with them. It is probably the finest sense they possess, but it would still appear to be very limited. The caymans and the crocodiles cannot distinguish a man at a distance of more than six times their length, according to M. Werner. In the water fishes see only at very close range—about half their own length. This will seem, perhaps, unlikely to anglers, although some of them can cite instances showing that fish cannot see far. Snakes seem to have a very mediocre sense of sight. The boa, for instance, does not see at more than a quarter or a third of its own length; different species are limited to one-fifth or one-eighth of their length. Frogs are better off; they can see at fifteen or twenty times their length. Frog catchers know this from experience. Hearing is much poorer than sight, if possible. Most reptiles are noticeably deaf, except caymans and crodiles; the boa appears to be absolutely so.

Nell—Mr. Tawker is such a flatterer. Belle—Has he been flattering you? Nell—Oh, yes; he told me today that I'm not at all like you other girls.

JUST SEEMED TO SUIT HIS CASE

WELLAND MERCHANT RESTORED TO HEALTH BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Doctors and Medicine Failed—Dodd's Kidney Pills Succeeded—Other Cases They Just Seem to Suit.

Welland, Ont., May 30.—(Special).—J. J. Yokom, a prominent merchant of this city, is telling his friends of his remarkable cure of a terrible Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Yokom's statement is as follows:—

"For more than a year I had been ailing with Kidney Trouble in all its worst symptoms. I had a distressed feeling in my head, little or no appetite and a feeling of languor. I became greatly reduced in weight.

"Doctors and medicines failing to give me any benefit I became despondent when by good luck I chanced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and from the first they seemed to suit my case. After taking five boxes the old trouble had gradually disappeared and I was feeling better than I had in many years."

Dodd's Kidney Pills suit the case of every man, woman or child who has any form of Kidney Disease. They always cure and cure permanently.

TO KEEP HUSBANDS GOOD

A FEW HINTS FOR THE YOUNG WIFE.

It Behoves Her in Every Way to Preserve and Increase Her Husband's Esteem.

First catch your good husband; that is the main thing. Having caught him, the next and most important thing is, to keep him good; and the only way to effectually bring that about is for a wife to be good herself.

Always remember one thing: never use a lover ill whom you design to make your husband, lest he should either upbraid you with it, or, worse still, return it in kind—afterwards.

Repress every inclination to play the tyrant; men may be led, but they, most certainly will not be driven. Gently and persuasively ruled, you may do almost anything with them; treat them haughtily and dictatorially, and you will have yourself to thank for the natural result.

Avoid, both before and after marriage, any suspicion even of managing your husband. Never seek to deceive him, even ever so innocently, or attempt to impose on his understanding.

Some injudicious wives succeed in trying a husband's temper by giving him unnecessary uneasiness. He has a right to your sincerity, your affection, and your respect.

IF HE DESERVES IT.

To be over sanguine before marriage, or to promise yourself absolutely unalloyed felicity is a mistake, for in the present condition of things social, it is unwise to expect too much of even a good man. He is just a man, not an angel, and if, in the course of time, you discover about the husband of your choice anything not quite according to sample, use a little tactful forbearance; be, in fact, a little blind, and pass it over as being, after all, only human. Smooth your brow, compose your temper, put on a clean bib and tucker, and trust to cheerfulness and good nature to carry you through.

Never, on any account, dispute with a man, no matter how great the temptation. Not only will he, in nine cases out of ten, be sure to get the best of it, but the trivial satisfaction of having your own way, will be but a poor equivalent for the quarreling and heart-burning of which it is even impossible to see the end.

A woman's power, as well as happiness, has no other foundation than her husband's love and esteem; which, consequently, it behoves her in every possible way to preserve and increase.

Study his temper, therefore, and command your own, for even a good husband has his terrible irritable moments, which a good wife will respect, and deal gently with.

MAKE A MAN "COMFY,"

and you can do almost anything with him, but you must do it all without any undue obtrusiveness of hand or method. He likes it, but he does not care about his liking to be noticed or commented upon.

Fortunately for the majority of married men, women are, as a rule, only too well fitted for the true wifely position, and the hints we are giving are chiefly designed for those whose youth and inexperience render the matrimonial issue a matter of anxiety, doubt and uncertainty.

This is an age of early marriages, and the girl who enters upon wedded life before she is well free of her girlish irresponsibility, needs a few words of advice in and warning with regard to the ordering of herself in the eyes of her husband.

Man, to the average girl in her late teens, is a human enigma. So much of his life is necessarily passed away from his home, that his habits, thoughts, his entire personality cannot but be unfamiliar, somewhat in the nature of a riddle indeed, to one whose world, from childhood, has been limited to her domestic hearth.

Such a girl may get a good husband, but her ability to keep him in that desirable condition may not be equal to her endeavors, however praiseworthy; it is then "safe bind" that has a far deeper and more important significance than "safe find"—matrimonially considered.

ONCE FAMOUS BEAUTY.

The strange and sad romance of a beautiful woman, baroness de Rahden, who was once the spoilt child of half the capitals of Europe, has just come to light in Paris. Owing to her father's, financial reverses she joined a circus troupe, being an accomplished rider, and while at Riga married the baron de Rahden. When she was at the height of her success, idolized and wealthy, her husband, whom she adored, died suddenly, and she returned to her former profession. One morning on awakening she found that she had become totally blind. By a coincidence she was to ride a blind horse in the arena the same night, and attempted to go through her performance. The animal, however, noticed something was wrong, became restive, and bolted, throwing his rider against a pillar and fracturing her skull. After wasting the little money that remained to her on specialists who could do her no good, the baroness is now plunged in the blackest misery in Paris, blind, ruined and forgotten.

Professor Porem—"Yes, my dear madam, the baneful habit of sweets and tobacco is gradually affecting and rendering smaller the teeth of the coming generations. More than this—in the course of reactionary evolution; if I may so term it, we shall undoubtedly have children born without teeth at all."

One woman dislikes calling on another almost as bad as the other dislikes to have her do it.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Dad, what is a model man?" "A model man, my son, is generally a very small sample copy, or facsimile, of a real man, and is usually made of putty."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

HOAXING TOURISTS.

A Connecticut firm manufactures sacred scarabei for the Egyptian tourist trade. The little charms are carved and even chipped by machinery, colored to simulate age, and shipped in casks to the Moslem dealers at Cairo. The Arabian guides are the chief buyers, many of them being adepts at "salting" the sands at the base of the Pyramids or about the sacred temples, where they artfully discover these scarabei before the very eyes of the the tourist, and sell him for $2.50 an article manufactured at a cost of less than a cent.

SHE GOT THE MONEY.

"Harry," she said, "I want twenty dollars."

"But, my dear," he protested, "that's nearly all the cash I have on hand at the present moment, and I had planned to use it to take up a bill."

"Oh, well," she returned, carelessly, "if you think the man who holds the bill can make things any hotter for you than I can, why, go ahead!"

Thus it happened that she got the money.

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

Some people want a change, but once drink Blue Ribbon Tea and you will always have that lingering longing created by its delicious flavor.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples.

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

LOWER PRICES — USE EDDY'S FIBRE WARE — BETTER QUALITY

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1851

Pails, Washbasins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

FLOWER BAROMETER.

A certain variety of morning glory forms a kind of vegetable barometer. If the day is going to be fine the flowers open about seven o'clock in the morning and close between four and four in the afternoon, but if the weather is going to be wet they do not open at all.

"George, dear," she said, with a blush, "do you know what Mr. Sampson asked me last night?" "Ask you to be his wife?" "Well, I like his impudence. The idea of proposing to an engaged young lady. What did you say to him?" "I told him that I was very sorry indeed, but he was too late."

MARKED BY A SIGNBOARD.

Between the stations of Catorce and La Maroma in Mexico, just midway between the 23rd and 24th degrees of latitude, the Mexican National Railway some time ago erected an immense stone signpost. The railway line here crosses the imaginary line that separates the temperate and the torrid zones, and the stone with its wooden crown and index fingers, shows where the Tropic of Cancer would run if it were a tangible line. The tablet reads on the southern side "Tropico de Cancer, Zona Torrida," and on the northern side, "Tropic of Cancer, Temperate Zone."

There isn't enough history in the world to supply the demand of would-be authors of historical novels.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 22-01

A man occasionally takes his pipe in hand, but the umbrella he takes in hand usually belongs to another.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

If you see a lot of women out of a church crying it indicates that a wedding has just been pulled off.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what kind of modesty is false modesty? Pa—False modesty is the kind other people have, my son.

Stratford, 4th Aug., 1899.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,

Gentlemen,—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water and got scalded feeling. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their nature and broke out in running sores. Physicians could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him and I know of several other cases around here almost as remarkable. I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction.

M. IMBERT,
General Merchant.

CARPETS THAT SPEAK.

Few owners of Turkish and Persian rugs know that there are often cunningly interwoven in the designs characters that are not only legible, but are capable of translation by those familiar with the Arabic tongue. These inscriptions—so called cartouches—are usually worked round the borders of the rugs in such a manner as to make them easily distinguishable to the expert.

When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.

Prices: 25c 50c $1. S. C. WELLS & CO. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto.

A—28

HAND-BEATEN ONLY.

Chinese commandments are not to be won in tournaments have a prize which they rather prize. Whereas all minor ranks may be beaten with bamboo sticks, the C. O. who fails may only be chastized by the hand or fist of his general. If he refuses to be beheaded, he is allowed to offer this punishment.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Girls are now parting their hair on one side so as not to be mistaken for those misfit hairpins worn by their mothers in the middle.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"The old, old story," murmured the husband with a heavy sigh, as he laid down the newspaper he had been reading. "What man committed suicide this time? Why, home was unhappy." "And what makes home unhappy?" "Why, that makes home unhappy, I suppose, you paper say?"

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour.

Nutritious and Economical.

42—21

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. Feathers can be sent by post, 16c per oz. Circulars free.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL

WINTON

WINTON is KING

Long live the King

AUTOMOBILE UNDERWRITERS

The Winton Touring Car is appreciated by the best informed people and is built on correct mechanical principles, of highest grade materials. As a prospective automobile purchaser you dare not, in full justice to yourself, take chances on an inferior car. By presenting a car of such imperial merit as is the 1900 Winton, we become "automobile underwriters"—insuring you against risk or loss. Have you seen our new catalog?

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