DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1903.



ONE'S OWN FOLKS.

Smoothed and folded and laid away Garments too choice for every day: Lavender-scented and nicely pressed, In darkened drawer or massive chest; Garments too fine for the dally soil, pust's defilement and stain of toll; Broadcloth, ladies' cloth, satin, muh, Fashioned and furbelowed, beautiful! Garments too fair for tired eyes To welcome at night with pleased sur-prise.

when nothing especial care evokes, And there's mobody in but one's own folks

Studied, molded and laid away Manners too fine for every day! The graceful bow and the gentle touch That cost so little, and mean so much; The smile that charms like the rare per-

fum? of a rose-far hid in a shadowy room: The song from the twilight nook apart That finds its way to a burdened heart; The yielding of self, and selfish ends, Reserved for the plaudits of transient reinds:

This-this-the cruel sneer provokes, "Anything goes with one's own folks!"

-his mind holds so clearly their essen-tial details. Furthermore, Henry James is almost as great a psychologist as his brother. So many separate elements, any one of which, by itself, might mean success in another line of work, com-blue to make up one successful novelist!

. . .

Mr. Jack London, the author of "The Call of the Wild," and "Children of the Frost," was born in San Francisco ear-ly in 1876. His father, John London, who had been a nomadic trapper, scout and frontiersman, settled three years before in that city. Once Jack Lon-don essayed a climb among the branch-es of the family tree, and in four gen-erations back on American soil he dis-covered the mingled strains of six races, English, Welsh, Dutch, Swiss; German and French. The backing of sturdy ancestral stock enabled him ear-ly to prove his mastery over environ-ment, very much as Buck does in "The Call of the Wild," and to gain com-pensations in a life cramped and em-bittered by ever-present poverty. He lived on California ranches until his tenth year, when his parents removed

tenth year, when his parents removed to Oakland. Here he at once "fell into MINISTOR CONTRACTOR CO



MARY VAN COTT YOUNG.

Mary Van Cott Young, whose portrait appears above, was a daughter of the late John Van Cott, and was one of the belies of early Utah times. She was a relict of President Brigham Young, and outlived him only a few years. She left two children, Mrs. Nat M. Brigham and Mrs. Isaac A. Clayton, the first of whom is now living in Chicago, and the latter in this city.

A CASE THAF WAS DANGEROUSLY NEAR EPILEPSY. Nervous Trouble Followed a Shock and Continued in Spite of Medical Treatment for Two

Years. "A terrible shock, about four years ago," says Mrs. Charles E. Hart, of No. 230 North Pearl street, Joplin, Mo., "re-sulted in a nervous trouble from which I suffered for nearly two years. It was impossible for me to lie still and, when the nervous attacks came on, my stom-ach and heart were affected. The srells would come on withcut any apparent cause. I would feel as though I were sinking and my head would feel strange as though I were on the point of losing consciousness. At these times I expe-rienced a fluttering sensation in my stomach and afterward an empty feel-ing.

Yes, I am cured now," continued Mrs. Hart, "and my recovery came about in this way. A friend of mine advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I asked my doctor about them. He told me that I had better try them, they might help me. I took them and improvement was gradual but sure. In my case it was necessary to continue using the pills for about six weeks and I firm'y believe that Dr. Wi liams' Pink Pills are the best medicine in the world for peo-ple afflicted as I was. I have recommended them to several persons and shall continue to do so."

SEEMED TO BE SINKING.

Years.

The remedy that cured Mrs. Hart acts directly on the blood and ner et and in that is different from any other medicine. These pills have cured loco-motor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheuma-tism, nervous headache, after-effects of

tism, nervous headache, after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peo-ple are sold at all druggists, or will be sent direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schnectady, N. Y., Postpaid on re-ceipt of price, fifty cents per box: six boxes for two dollars and a half. Send for free booklet of medical advice.

which he describes a Florida hurricane, the fruit of observation, undoubtedly, as he has been spending the winter and spring months in Florida.

Mr. James MacArthur, in his "Books Mr. James MacArthur, in his "Books and Bookman" department in the cur-rent Harper's Weekly, tells a new Car-lyle story apropos of the Chelsea phil-osopher's notorious dislike of poetry. "It appears." says Mr. MacArthur, "that Prof. Goodwin Smith was once a visitor with Carlyle at Lady Ashburvisitor with Carlyle at Lady Ashbur visitor with Carlyle at Lady Ashbur-trn's house, when Tennyson was one of the circle at "The Grange." Tenny-son was asked to read one of his own poems aloud, but, to the surprise and disappointment of his gentle hostess and her company, he reaused-a thing he was never apt to do. Looking across the room, Prof. Smith saw the cause of the dhifculty. Close to Tennyson sat Carlyle, who was wont to make a uni-versal sweep of poetry in its relation to common-sense when aroused by the common-sense when aroused by the proximity of the muse. Prof. Smith, devoting himself to the public good, and, we may add, in courteous consid-reation of his horizon crossed the eration of his hostess, crossed the room and invited Carlyle to take a stroll in the grounds. The sage ac-cepted the invitation, and, during the stroll, the poet brought off his reading.

Dramas based on Dicken's stories appear with a frequency that is eloquent testimony to the great novelist's pop-ularity, and new editions of his works multiply, notably Harper's new 30-vol-

ime illustrated edition, to the confusion of his detractors. Many of these are old plays subjected to new treatment,

old plays subjected to new treatment, but ever fresh in their appeal to human Emery, a noted actor, used to lift his voice nightly on the stage of the Olym-ple in London, and bring down the house with old Peggotty's pathetic

her

confessions that was full of absurdities and yet contained many things which revealed strong originality and now

revealed strong originality and now appears with a second book, entitled "My Friend, Annabel Lee," and by means of this, one may gauge the mental development of this West-ern girl during the last three years. Much of this time she has spent in Boston, and in the portrait of her, which appears in her book, and in nearly every chapter, it is easy to see the sophistication that has come over the once wild, untram-meled damsel from Butte. She no longer apostrophizes the "sweet devil" or Indulges in sentimental rhapsodies; but this new book lacks much of the vigor and originality of the other. It vigor and originality of the other. It is restrained, and restraint has not been good for this Montana girl. She sets up a Japanese image as her com-panion and calls it Annabel Lee. Much of the book is devoted to imaginary conversations between herself and Anconversations between herself and An-rabel over life's problems and the things that she has seen in Boston. Occasionally she indulges in reminis-cences of her old life in Butte, and these chapters are by far the best. This book is full of affectation, of im-mature cynicism and of self-conscious-ters: but between batches of cherce

ness; but between batches of rhetor-ical rubbish one comes upon fine thoughts, often put in language that is remarkable for one of this girl's years. One of the best chapters is on Boston, and the finest thing in this chapter is the author's visions, which are conjured up by study of the mural paintings in the Free Library. Here is a bit which shows the young author's

powerful pletorial imagination: , "And times," I said, "I sit on one of "And times," I said, "I sit on one of the window seats of the stairway of the public library. And I look at the walls. A Frenchman with marvelous fancy and great skill in his finger ends has worked on those walls. He pafnted there the emblems of all the world's great material things of all ages. And over them he mainted a this great wall over them he painted a thin gray vei of those things that are not material that come from no age, that are with us, around us, above us-as they were with the children of Israel, with the dwellers in Pompeli, with the fair cities of Greece and the inhabitants thereof "I have been dazzled and transported. What is there not upon those walls? "I have seen, in truth, 'the vision of the world and all the wonder that

shall be.

shall be.' "I have seen the struggling of the chrysalis soul and its bursting into light; I have seen the divinity that doth sometime hedge the earth; I have looked at a conception of Poetry and I have heard the thin rhythmic sounds of shawms and stringed instruments; and I have heard low, voluptuous mu-sic from within the temple-human volces like sweet jasmine; I have seen the fascinating idolatry of pagans-and I have seen but is to be a string the second I have seen, pale in the evening by the light of a star, the wooden figure of the cross; I have leaned over the edge of a chasm and beheld the things of old—the army of Hannibal before Carold—the army of Hannibal before Car-thage—the Norsemen going down to the sea in ships—the futile savage fighting of Goths and Vandals: I have seen science and art within the walled cities, and I have seen frail little lambs gamboling by the side of the brook: I have seen night shades lowering over occult works, and I have seen bees flying heavy-laden to their hives on a fine summer's morning. I have heard Iying heavy-laden to their hives on a fine summer's morning; I have heard a lute played where a tiny cataract leaps, and the pipes of Pan mingled with the bubbling notes of a robin in mint meadows; I have seen pages and pages of printed lines that reach from world's end to world's end; I have seen profound works written centuries ago in inks of many colors; I have seen and been overwhelmed by the maryels

ago in inks of many colors; I have seen and been overwhelmed by the marvels of scientific things bristling with the accurate kind of knowledge that I shall never know; withal I have seen the complete serenity of the world's face as shown by the brush of the French-man Chavannes. 'And over all the nebulous conception

"And over all the hebulous conception of the long, ignorant silence." The book is worth reading as a study in the intellectual development of a peculiar mind. What the girl will do in literary work is problemat-ical. If she can get rid of her self-



The real heroines of every day are in our homes. Frequently, however, it is a mistaken and useless heroism. Women seem to listen to every call of duty except the supreme

one that tells them to guard their health. How much harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs makes every movement painful and keeps the nervous system unstrung? Irritability takes the place of happiness and amiability; and weakness and suffering takes the place of health and strength. As long as they can drag themselves around, women continue to work and perform their household duties. They have been led to believe that suffering is necessary because they are women. What a mistake!

The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will banish pain and restore happiness. Don't resort to strong stimulants or nar-cotics when this great strengthening, healing remedy for women is always within reach

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

For proof read the symptoms, suffering and cure recited in the following letters:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- I wish to express to you the great benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My trouble was female weakness in its worst form and I was in a very bad condition. I could not perform my household duties, my back ached. I was extremely nervous, and I could not eat or sleep, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. My husband spent bundreds of dollars to get me well, and all the medicine that the doctors prescribed failed to do me any good; I resorted to an operation which the physician said was necessary to restore me to health, but I suffered more after it than I did before; I had

hemorrhages of the womb that nothing could seem to stop. "I noticed one of your advertisements and wrote you for advice, I re-ceived your reply and carefully followed all instructions. I immediately began to get stronger, and in two weeks was about the house. I took eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and continued following worm edgics and to day I on a well worms. following your advice, and to-day I am a well woman. Your remedies and help are a Godsend to suffering women, and I cannot find words to thank you for what you have done for me."-MRS. LOTTIE V. NAYLOR, 1328 N. J. Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: -- I write to tell you what Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"I was suffering with falling of the womb and could hardly drag about, but after taking five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound I was completely cured. I am now a well woman and able to do all my work

I think your medicine one of the best remedies in the world."- MRS. J. M. LEE, 141 Lyndal St., Newcastle, Pa.

"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM : - Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done a great deal for me. I suffered so much from falling of the womb and all the troubles connected with it. I doctored for years with doctors' and other remedies but received only temporary relief.

"I began taking your medicine, and had not taken it long before I was feeling better. My husband said that I should keep right on taking it as long as it gave me relief from my suffering, as I could not expect to be cured by one or two bottles. I did so and am now able to be on my feet and work hard all day, and go to bed and rest at night. Thanks to your Vegetable Com-pound I am certainly grateful for the relief it gave me. It is the mother's great friend. I would not be without it in my house, for when I feel tired



19

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With Your Favorite Combination,

SODA

HOT

THE HOTEL BELLECLAIRE appeals especially to what

may be called semi-transient visitors: people who desire, for a week or a fortnight or a month, the comforts, conveniences and advantages of New York's great modern hotels, but who wish to avoid some of the noise, the bustle and the expense that are inevitable in an extended visit. For such people THE BELLECLAIRE has furnished suites of one, two or three rooms and bath, which may be occupied at reasonable rates for shorter or longer periods. It is an apartment house with the best features of a hotel. It is a hotel with the best features of an apartment house. And it is absolutely new and absolutely fire-

MILTON ROBLEE.

Proprietor,

NEW YORK.

Saponifier.

Concentrated Lye for family soap mak-ing and general household uses. Be-ware of counterfeits. The success of this article has induced uprinetped parties to imitate it. None genuins unless Penn-gywania sait Manu-acturing Co. Phila-debia, its stamped on the lid.

For want of a nail the shoe was lost;

for want of a shoe the horse was last;

for want of a horse the rider was lost;

PHILADELPHIA

Pennsylvania Sa

ponifier is the orgi-

nal and old reliable

Concentrated Ly.

proci.

ered bands. For the daily "laying on of hands." Friends, give beed. Let us keep not

So brief, uncertain, our bivouac On the narrow plain 'twixt sea and sea, Love's daily, hourly ministry. As we take from His hand our daily

Let us see to it well that "our own" are fed.

0 for sunbeam and heart-beam and smile to coax

The rose into blossom for one's own folks!

-Emma Herrick Weed.

NOTES.

Harold MacGrath's latest novel "The Grey Cloak," is said to be the most successful book he has ever written.

"The Filigree Ball," by Anna Kathe-ine Green is the first novel ever re-winted as a serial in the New York Finited as a series.

"Hearts Courageous," Hallie Erminic es' romance of the signing of the laration of Independence, has been reservely dramatized and is being red by Orrin Johnson as the vehicle r his first starring venture. The rong love interest that made the story popular has been emphasized in the av

A friend of old Dr. James, of Harrecalls a conversation in which eteran teacher spoke thoughtfully e entrance of his son Henry into re. He has gone just so far in work, was the thought of Dr. and the result of this change as not yet justified its wisdom. day Henry James stands in the front tank of writers-many speak of him as the foremost living English novelist-and few know that he began as a paint-er, and altered his course with hesita-tion. Some critics of an analytical tan of mind heritics turn of mind, however, may find in this latest novel of his, "The Ambassadors," appearing in the North American Reevidences of that early training the brush. There is a power in ith the brush.

his pen of presenting perfect pictures



Straightened, folded and laid away Raiment we should wear every day! The rare, white vestments with broidry." Between school hours and work he found time to pore over history, poetry and fiction, and to nurse the

secret wish to become a writer.

The strong nomadic strain in his blood led him to leave home at fifteen In his search for adventures amongst the scum marine population of San Francisco Bay he soon lost his ideal omance and replaced it with the real omance of things. He beame, in turn, salmon fishr, an oyester pirate, a fish

a saimon lishr, an oyester pirate, a fish patrolman, a 'longshoreman, and an general bay-faring adventurer. At seventeen he shipped before the mast as an able scaman, spending some time seal-hunting on the Russian side of Bering Sea. He fought his way to respect in every forecastle in which he sorved So far he way a correct in

served. So far, he was a rampant in-dividualist, partly, as he expresses it now, "because he was a winner." "I looked on the world and called it good, every bit of it."

He rambled all over the country,more r less as a tramp, being moved there-o partly by the fascination of the enterprise; and his experiences in the congested labor centers of the east made him a confirmed Socialist. Event-ually he decided that tramping was not all beer and skittles, and returned

to Oakland, where he entered the High school. Breaking off his course in the University of California, in the middle of his freshman year, he went over the Chilcoot Pass with the first of the Riondike rush of 1897; and there at last the inspiration to write, which would not be dealed, came to him too strongly to resist. His actual development as a writer began on the trail, and young

age. A beautiful tribute has been paid by English authors to the splendid and en-English authors to the splendid and en-during work which the late Sir Walter. Besant performed as historian of the city of London. The inscription upon the bronze bas-relief recently placed in St. Paul's cathedral in memory of the author of "London in the Eighteenth Century" runs as follows:

Sir Walter Besant,

Novelist, Historian of London, Secretary of the Palestine Exploration Fund, Originator of the People's Palace

and Founder of the Society of Authors. This Monument is erected

His Grateful Brethren in Literature.

Paul Meurice pointed out the other ay in Paris that the gift to the city y the grandchildren and kin of Victor Hugo of the house in the Place des Vosges, where he spent the most active years of his life, was designed to give

Fears of his life, was used to England's France a memorial similar to England's aome of Shakespeare and Germany's home of Goethe. Allowances must be home of Goethe. of course, for the requirements made, of course, for the require of formal presentation oratory.

one cannot well help recalling Moliere, and the fact that Paris boasts two houses understood to be his birthplace. That Mr. Chambers grows increasingly in popularity is a compliment to the reading public as well as a gratification reading public as well as a gratification to the author, for few authors today are doing such fine, sound work in lit-ing from Paris to a friend in New York City the other day, acknowledged the receipt of the August Harper's and said: "I am glad to see a story in it by Robert W, Chambers. That is always a promise beforehand and afterwards a fulfilment. He has spirit, a sense of the unseen things that are the real things, and for such let us be duly thankful. They are as rare as sunny

Now, at the Adelphi, ain the Strand, he is succeeded by Mr. Cartwright, an actor whose impersonation of the simple, great-hearted fisherman is said to be as robustly effective in humor and

pathos as was that of his predecessor. "Em'ly," as this latest adaptation of "Em'ly," as this latest adaptation of "Em'ly," as this latest adaptation of David Copperfield is called, is support-ed by a good company and looks to be a success. We note that Miss Madge as because the bas described us so long. Lessing, who has deserted us so long does wonders with little Em'ly, he comic-opera training notwithstanding

At a time when the name of Carlyle is being dragged in the mud by his de-tractors, it is refreshing to come across Ruskin's testimony in one of the de-lightful letters which he wrote to Mary Gladstone. "The death of Carlyle," h writes, "is no sorrow to me. It is, believe, not an end, but a beginning o his real life. Nay perhaps also of mine. My remorse, every day he lived for not having enough loved him in the days gone by, is not greater now, but less, in the hope that he knows what I am feeling about him at this—and all

other-moments." It seems that in England, where the Letters of John Ruskin to M. G. and H. G. (Harpers) was privately published, only a few copies are now available, and the book is likely to become rare.

Mrs. Mary Shipman Andrews, whose Kidnapped Colony gave such pleasure recently in the pages of Harper's Monthly, is sending manuscript to her publishers under difficulties. She is at present in the Canadian wilderness, 24 hours' ride from any postoffice, and the precious copy must be confided to the are of a guide, who may get there and London came consciously into his herit may not.

may not. She is only one of many among the successful writers of today who seem to enjoy at times getting as far from civilization as possible. Rob-ert W. Chambers does his work far from the cities. It may be that the rattle of the town restrains the imagination of the writer of pure romance, George Ade gives slang "the go-by" in his new book, "Li Rabel," which Mc-Clure, Phillips & Company announce for publication about the middle of this month. Mr. Ade's "Babel" is Chicago, about which rushing town it may be conceded that he knows as much as anybody. The book contains a sheat of brief little stories mirroring the life of the great western metropolis in all its phases. There are stories of the "tenement" and stories of the "lake

front," of the police, of the newspaper man, of the cabby, and of a host of other types that Mr. Ade knows well and has hit off with remarkable facility and aptness. The stories are in all moods, and there are as many laughs as tears in the volume. In dofting the foo's-bauble of slang Mr. Ade appears in this book

as a splendid literary artist. BOOKS.

Mary Mac Lane, the precocious girl But from Butte, Mont., created a sensation three years ago by a book of so-called

Used by American Physicians nearly 60 years.

Corrects heartburn, acidity; regulates the bowels, removes fermenting matter and prepares the stomach to digest proper food. 50c. and 81, at Druggists or by mail from THE TARRANT CO., 21 Jay Street, New Yor

onsciousness she may do some genu work that will live, as she has a vivid imagination and unusual power of expression. (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co.)

As one of the notable phenomena of nodern life is the advancement of the modern life is the advancement of the millionaire into the billionaire, a book treating of the billionaire as monarch of society will be received with inter-est. The J. S. Ogilvte company have in press on the subject "The Monarch Billionaire," by Morrison I. Swift, which is a study of the bearing of the unfolding billionaire upon American which is a study of the bearing of the unfolding billionaire upon American liberties, and upon the ideas of equal opportunity for which the nation is supposed to stand. It offers those who have secured so much wealth a plan for making themselves benefactors of the race in a large sense. The author shows how the trust may be used as an agency of evolution for removing every element of servility from the la-borer, while on the other hand avoiding the tyranny of an industrialized state.

MAGAZINES.

This weeks issue of the Youth's Com-This weeks issue of the routh's com-panion is the special autumn number, and has a most artistic cover design in the shape of a young girl framed in a wreath of autumn leaves and fruits. The contents are up to the usual stand-ard of this youth's magazine.—Perry, Mason Co. Boston Mass. Mason Co., Boston, Mass.

Will Carleton's Magazine, Every where, for September, has its usual up-to-date appearance, that has made it as nonulae among all classes. The edito to-date appearance, that has made it so popular among all classes. The editor leads the number with a timely poem, and the continued story, "A Democrat-ic Experiment," is concluded. A new serial "The Wolverine Schoolmaim," a charming portrayal of the life of a young girl as county school-teacher, is begun. Margaret E. Sangster contrib-utes some delightful poems, and Dovtor utes some delightful poems, and Dexte Smith continues his Sonnet of Months, in the beautiful little poem, "Septem-ber." The departments of church, health and success, are full of rich ma-terial and Timotheus H. Shaw, who has not been heard from for some time, makes a welcome reappearance in hi makes a welcome reappearance in his characteristic "Chats on Happenings." The number is well illustrated, and al-together presents a very attractive ap-pearance. Fifty cents a year: Every Where Pub. Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The September number of Cooking Club is quite a complete family receipt book in itself, while there are a number timely treatises and methods on culinary affairs. The prize Sunday dimers can-not fail to be helpful to every housewife and assist in making that day one more of rest for them. The article on Sep-tember luncheous will benefit those who entertain during the month. "What diet can do;" "Alcohol as Food;" "Triple evils," and "Appetite aid to digestion," are instructive auticles on diet, food and enaing. There is a little general literary matter to serve as a desert for this nur

ber, the most notable being a wholesome story, "Her Choles."-Cooking Club Publishing co., Goshen, Ind.

168 Main St. Old Scott-Strevell stand.

or out of sorts I take a few doses and feel all right. Broadway, at Seventy-seventh St

"I would recommend your medicine to all tired mothers, and especially to those suffering as I was." — Mns. R. F. CHAMBERS, Bennet, Neb.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



soll-Sargeant Rock Drills and Compressors, Hoists, Overstrom Concentrating Tables.

Utah Mining Machinery & Supply Co. J.E. CALICHER, Manager. 224-226 S. West Temple.



W. A. COOK, H. D.

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In one week without the knife or radical surgical operation, without pain or deten-tion from business, and there are thou-sands of people who know from actual experience that the statements I make are true. I also treat

Blood Poison, Hydrocele, Piles, Fistula and Rellex

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under a legal written guarantee to cure perfectly and permanently or refund every cent paid for treatment. Delays are dangerous, and if you need treatment at all, you should accept hone but the most reliable and trustworthy. I can furnish bank or personal reference, as desired, and will take pleasure in doing so. Con-sultation at office or by letter is free and solidited whether you want treatment or not, and if you desire treatment the terms will be entirely satisfactory to you. Add dress,

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Are made by our newly patented process, by which the natural strength of our Swedes iron is greatly increased.

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Highest test for tensile strength, elongation and elastic limit.

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