

morals in the family, and the family found the state. Give Bobbin's soap a trial. It contains no deleterious substance. It is perfectly uninjurious to the clothes.

Give it a trial and ask for more,
No charge for sample left at your door.

Mrs. Floyd. I say so too, make money and be artistic afterward.

Doctor Floyd. It's my opinion that it's a splendid offer.

Gamboge. And I am thankful for it. I suppose I may have a chance to paint other pictures in time.

Bobbin. Of course. You needn't take the world into your confidence. You needn't put your name to your pictures of my soap. I don't care; I ain't proud myself; soap has stuck by me and I'll stick by soap, but I shall not quarrel with you and the girls if you don't want to identify A. I. art with the best soap in the United States. You have your studio in the best building in the city for your fancy paintings you can't sell, and I'll rig you up a room in my factory where you can paint the labels you'll make your fortune at. What's the reason you can't clap a high price on your fancy pictures, and fight shy of selling them, and then you'll find you can't paint 'em fast enough for customers; that's human nature.

Moddle. And how can I be of service to you? I don't see how you can make use of me.

Bobbin. What's the reason I can't give you work? I want you to make figures of people using Bobbin's soap. I want you to make a figure of a woman holding a cake of Bobbin's soap in her