

# HONEST JOHN'S DISCOVERY.



John Gilpin was a citizen  
Of honor and renown,  
A hardy, honest workingman,  
In a Canadian town.

Week in, week out, John worked as hard  
As any man could do,  
But, somehow, both ends wouldn't meet,  
Which put him in a stew.

His wife would ask a bonnet nice,  
His youngsters cry for shoes,  
It fairly broke John's honest heart  
To think he must refuse.

He had a bonny dainty lass,  
Who had no lack of beaux,  
But would not see her "company"  
For want of decent clothes.

John turned it over in his mind  
From sunset till sunrise,  
When all at once a light broke in—  
He thought of Diamond Dyes.

"Dear wife," he cried, "no longer fret,  
Our troubles are all o'er,  
And you can dress in gay attire  
As you ne'er dressed before.

"Your ribbons, feathers, dresses, all  
Will make as good as new,  
For 'Diamond Dyes' will make them look  
Lustrous with brilliant hue.

"And everything a woman wears,  
You'll see with glad surprise  
Tho' shabby, faded, dingy, worn,  
Grow fresh with 'Diamond Dyes.'"

And soon a mighty change was made,  
A happy man was he,  
For gaily out to church or fair  
His wife tripped merrily.

His bonnie lassie also made  
Quick capture of her beaux,  
And dozens came with heart and hand  
Most humbly to "propose."

"God save the Queen, God save us all!"  
John cried—"and praises rise  
To him that first invented those  
Bright brilliant 'Diamond Dyes.'"

(26)

Don't wear dingy or faded things when the ten-cent Diamond Dyes will make them good as new. They are perfect.