

"The Shine That Wont Rub Off."

A Discovery of the 20th Century.



THIS NEW CANADIAN SHOE POLISH is the most Scientific Preparation ever invented for leather, and is Totally Unlike any other on the Market.

IT IS the quickest, brightest, and most lasting Polish extant.
IT DOES not lie greasy on the surface of a boot.
IT GOES right Into The Fibre of the leather, and dries quickly
IT FEEDS leather as no other Polish does.
IT IS absolutely free from turpentine, acid, or spirits.
IT ADDS greatly to the life and appearance of all foot-wear.
IT OILS as well as polishes, but does Not Soil The Clothing.
AS ITS name implies, it is a paste polish that combines all the Good Qualities of the liquid and paste polishes without There Injurious Effects.
IT SO delights all who use and Test It Properly that they become Missionaries In Its Interest.

**The World's Best Shoe Polish
Is The "2 in 1."**

The Merchant's Dream

Last evening I was talking
With a merchant aged and gray,
When he told me of a dream he had,
I think 'twas Christmas Day.

While snoozing in his office
This vision came to view,
For he saw an angel enter,
Dressed in garments white and new.

Said the angel, "I'm from Heaven:
The Lord just sent me down
To bring you up to glory
And put on your golden crown.

You've been a friend to every one,
And worked hard, night and day;
You've supported many thousands
And from few received your pay.

So we want you up in glory,
For you have labored hard,
And the good Lord is preparing
Your eternal, just reward."

Then the angel and the merchant
Started up towards glory's gate,
But when passing close to hades
The angel murmured "Wait—

I've a place I wish to show you;
It's the hottest place in Hell,
Where the ones who never paid you
In torment forever dwell."

And behold the merchant saw there
His old patrons by the score,
And, grabbing up a chair and fan,
He wished for nothing more.

He desired to sit and watch them
As they'd sizzle, singe and burn:
And his eyes would rest on debtors,
Whichever way they'd turn.

Said the angel, "Come on merchant,
There are pearly gates to see."
But the merchant only muttered,
"This is Heaven enough for me."