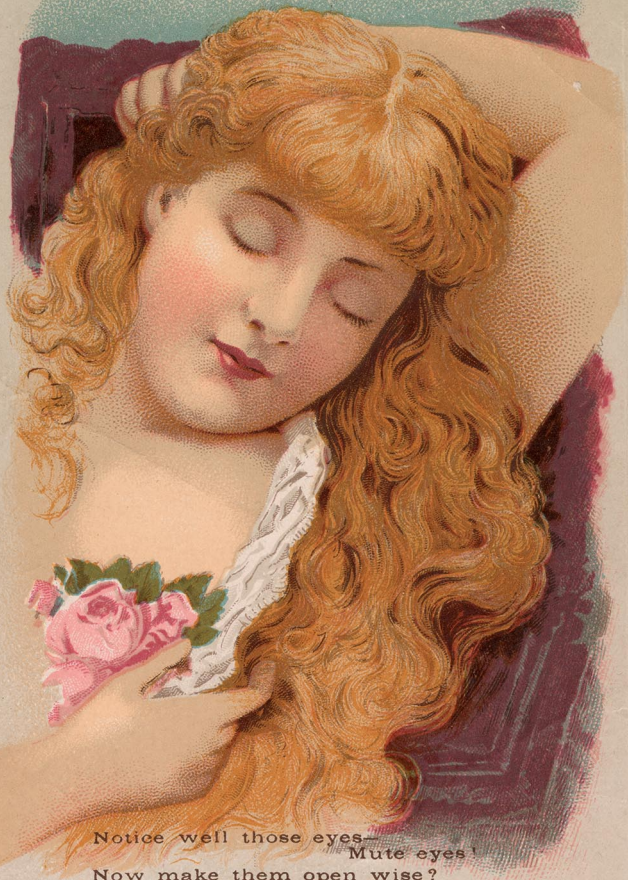


HOLD THIS CARD TO THE LIGHT.



Notice well those eyes—  
Mute eyes!  
Now make them open wise?  
Cute wise!  
What makes them gleam with hope?  
Fair hope!  
'Tis naught but DINGMAN'S SOAP—  
Rare Soap!

HOLD THIS CARD TO THE LIGHT.



Notice, well those eyes, all  
 Mute eyes!  
 Now, what a gleam of life!  
 DINGMAN'S SOAP helps her through!  
 What makes them gleam with hope?  
 —oh, that she can do!  
 'Tis DINGMAN'S SOAP—  
 Rare Soap!



Life has a charm for this maid,  
Of its duties she's never afraid;  
DINGMAN'S SOAP helps her through  
And her work she can do—  
In dainty white garments arrayed.