

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXX.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1904.

NO. 18

Try for Health

222 South Peoria St.,
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902.
Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and tired that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and I had to lie in bed. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

Surgis Dander
Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today?



Z. T. HADLEY,
JEWELER
GRAHAM, N. C.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

ESTABLISHED
—1893—
Burlington Insurance Agency—
INSURANCE IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Local agency of Penn Mutual Insurance Company.
Best Life Insurance contracts now on the market.
Prompt personal attention to all orders. Correspondence solicited.
JAMES P. ALBRIGHT, Agent.

J. S. COOK,
Attorney-at-Law,
GRAHAM, N. C.
Office Postoffice Building
Second Floor.

DR. WILL S. LONG, JR.
DENTIST
Graham, N. C.
OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING

NEW GREAT BRIDGE, W. E. BRYAN, JR.
BYNUM & BYNAM,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Practice regularly in the courts of Alamance county.
JUNE 2, 1904

JAMES A. LONG, J. ELMER LONG.
LONG & LONG,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
GRAHAM, N. C.

ROBT C. STRUDWICK
Attorney-at-Law,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Practice in the courts of Alamance and Guilford counties.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough.

Her Secret

Hushed in an awful quiet was the big house, for its mistress lay sick unto death. Strange that she should be summoned when there were others, sorrow marked and stricken in years, who waited for the call and prayed it might come quickly, yet waited and prayed in vain! There were others, too, not old or gray before their time, who might have slipped away into the unknown almost unnoticed, while this woman had so many ties to bind her to earth—her husband, her child, her relations, her legion of friends.

It was hard she should be called away so early from the rich banquet that lay spread before her. Yet the angel of death was expected. His emissaries had arrived and told of his approach, which may not be stayed—nay, nor even long delayed. The doctor, who knew too well the signs of these fatal envoys, shook his head gravely in reply to the anxious queries of those who loved her best—her sisters, her mother, her husband—but he gave no gleam of hope, for she lay in a deadly lethargy from which it had been impossible to rouse her. In vain her mother spoke to her as she had done in days long gone by, when she was yet a child. In vain her husband stood by her side and took her hand and called her by every endearment she knew so well. In vain her child clutched her breast and cried for her mother to look at her and talk to her again.

Surely if it were possible to bring her back from the edge of the grave these dear ones could do it. But there she lay, stonily impassive, with her great eyes staring into space, cold and unheeding as the sphinx. She gave no sign of life, and the hours fraught with hope sped slowly on, and each one registered a step nearer the grave.

One by one they withdrew from the chamber of death, the husband being the last to obey the doctor's orders, and now none was left in the room but the physician and the nurse—her old servant, the one upon whose knees she had climbed twenty years and more ago. How slowly the hours passed for the watchers, and yet surely they passed too quickly! Just so many hundred more vibrations of the pendulum, just a few striking of the hour, and all would be over for her, so richly endowed with all that should make life worth living. The doctor never left her side. He sat there with his keen, observant eye fixed upon her, ready to note any change, but there she lay impassive, and the watcher could scarcely see that she breathed.

Her beauty seemed even more perfect now than he had thought it. Absolutely faultless was the chiseling of those clear cut features. Her dark hair waved loosely around her Grecian brow and trailed across her shoulders, a fit setting for the marvelous whiteness of her face. The great violet eyes—her chief glory—were wide open, staring with terrible fixity into nothingness, or was it into the something beyond? Her lips had lost their vivid color, but this was scarcely a fault; her hands were outside the coverlet, white marble faintly marked with blue, her wedding ring the one discordant note.

For long there had been no sound in the room save the crackling of the fire and the faint ticking of the clock. Suddenly the doctor bent eagerly forward. Her lips moved. With eagerness he listened. "Linley," she scarcely more than whispered. Then all was silence again. The nurse rose hurriedly from her chair by the fire. She had only heard a sound. The doctor raised his hand, and she resumed her seat. Long, long he waited, hoping for another sound of returning consciousness, but none came. At last he came over to the nurse. "Did you hear her?" "What did she say, sir?" "One word only—'Linley.'" The nurse suppressed an involuntary exclamation. "What did it mean, nurse?" "But the woman only shook her head. "Strange," muttered the doctor as, with knitted eyebrows, he reflected and strove to catch some clue. Then he returned to the bedside. There she lay as impassive as before.

"Linley! Linley!" he kept repeating. "What did she mean?" The nurse made no reply, but sat looking into the fire. "Nurse, tell me," he said at length. "Have you an idea what the mistress meant by that word?" "But the nurse did not or would not hear. "Look here, nurse," continued he. "I must have an answer. You are keeping something back. Your mistress' life may hang upon you. Tell me, do you know to whom or to what she alluded?" "I do." "Then, in heaven's name, tell me. She must be roused from her lethargy if she is to live. What did she mean?" "Doctor, I cannot tell you." "But you must. I insist upon it. Is that life of no consequence to you? Can you see her die and keep back what might save her life?" "Yes." "Then you're committing mur-

der." The nurse's eyes were fixed on the fire. She seemed to be seeking guidance from the flames. At last her courage failed her, and in distress she cried: "Oh, heaven! What shall I do? I dare not."

The doctor moved up to her. "Nurse," said he, "one thing you must do. You must tell me what you know. If you do not, your life will be made hideous and unbearable by the memory of tonight. Cannot you trust me? You know she looks upon me as a friend. The secret, if secret there be, is as safe with me as with you. You must tell me. What did she mean by Linley? Is it a man's name?" "Yes."

The doctor glanced involuntarily at the bed. No, she could not hear; he need not have lowered his voice. "Her lover?" "Yes." The clock struck, and the woman on the bed was one step nearer the unknown. "Is this an old affair? I mean is it in the past?" "No."

The doctor sighed. He had brought the woman into the world, and he loved her as his own child. "What are we to do, sir?" "What indeed, nurse?" He rose and paced the room in his perplexity. "Linley! Who was he? Pshaw! What did it matter? The woman would most surely die unless she could be roused from her lethargy. This Linley might do it, for he was in her mind. He must be sent for if her life was to be saved. Her life! What would it be worth after that? Better death than dishonor. Let her go down to the grave leaving a spotless name, let her mother sorrow for her, let her child treasure the memory of a good mother, let her husband mourn the loss of his faithful wife. Aye, let her die. Yet dare he take this responsibility upon himself? He could save her. Of this he was confident. What had he to do with others? Saving life was his business. She must be saved. This Linley, whoever he was, must be sent for, and at once.

"Nurse, we must send for him." But the nurse only shook her head. "Or she will die." "Better so, sir." And the doctor wavered. "Better so; aye, better so indeed. The price is too great to pay, even for life, a life of agony and dishonor. To be held in scorn by those who admired her before. To be scoffed at by those whose attentions she had not deemed to accept. To lose her mother, husband and child at one blow, and gain—what? No, a thousand times, no. Let her die."

The doctor wiped great drops of agony from his brow as he signed her death warrant. "You are right, nurse. It is best she should die." He threw himself into a chair, and the nurse took his place at the bedside. "Doctor," she called out at length. He stood beside her and noted the change. "Call them, nurse. She will not live the hour out." Again they stood by the side of the woman, speechless with grief. How beautiful she looked! How utterly lovely! Oh, the pity of it she must die, so young and so loved! Oh, the irony that love which should have chained her to life had been her doom.

The clock struck once again. The visitor was come, and the woman breathed her last in her husband's arms. "Linley! Linley!" muttered the doctor on his way home. "I wonder who he is. I should like to let him know his villainy is known, to thrash the life out of the scoundrel, to break every bone in his body. Linley, Linley. Nurse will have to tell me who he is." But the nurse kept her secret and did not tell him. For it was the doctor's own son.

A Pardonable Mistake.
An Irish laborer boarded a street car and handed the conductor a rather dilapidated looking coin in payment of his fare. The conductor looked at it critically and handed it back. "That's tin," he said. "Sure, I thought it was foire," answered the Irishman complacently as he put the piece back in his pocket and produced another nickel.

A Brilliant Meteor.
On Feb. 12, 1875, an exceedingly brilliant meteor in the form of an elongated horseshoe was seen throughout a region of at least 400 miles in length and 250 miles in breadth, lying in Missouri and Iowa. It is described as "without a tail, but having a flowing jacket of flame. Detonations were heard so violent as to shake the earth and to jar the windows like the shock of an earthquake" as it fell about 10:30 p. m. a few miles east of Marengo, Ia. The ground for the space of some seven miles in length by two to four miles in breadth was strewn with fragments of this meteor, varying in weight from a few ounces to seventy-four pounds.

The Government and Good Roads.
As long as the government is committed to internal improvement it could spend its money in no way more beneficial to the greatest number than in giving us good roads.—Extract from a speech by Hon. C. A. Hanson.

Why Manual Labor Is Indispensable

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOI

HOWEVER strange and unkind it may seem that I, who live in luxury, allow myself to advise others to continue to live in want, I do it boldly, because I do not doubt for a moment that your life is a good one—good before your conscience, before God, and therefore it is essential and MOST USEFUL TO MANKIND—and that my activity, however useful it may seem to some people, loses, I hope not all, but certainly the greatest portion of its significance, through not showing the most important sign of the SINCERITY of what I preach.

A short time ago a clever and religious American, William Jennings Bryan, was in my house, and asked me why I consider common manual labor indispensable. I told him that, firstly, it is a sign of sincere RECOGNITION OF THE EQUALITY OF MEN; secondly, that it brings us nearer to the majority of the working people, from whom we are fenced off by a wall, if we profit by their need; thirdly, that it gives us the highest bliss and peace of conscience, which no sincere man utilizing the work of slaves has or can ever have.

In education, physical as well as mental, I suppose that the most important thing is not to FORCE anything on children; all the more is this necessary when it comes to the most important subject—religious education.

Just as it is useless and harmful to feed a child when it does not want to eat or to force a child to study subjects which do not interest it and which are unnecessary to it, so it is even more harmful to teach children religious conceptions about which they do not ask, and in most cases formulate them crudely and thus DESTROY THAT RELIGIOUS ATTITUDE toward life which at this time may perhaps unconsciously develop and establish itself in the child. All that is necessary, it seems to me, is to answer, but to answer TRUTHFULLY, the questions asked by a child. It seems very simple to answer truthfully the religious questions of a child—but in reality only he can do it who has answered to himself truthfully religious questions—about God, life, death, good and evil, those very questions which children always ask so clearly and definitely.

AND HERE COMES TRUE THAT WHICH I HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT REGARDING EDUCATION—THAT THE ESSENCE OF EDUCATING CHILDREN CONSISTS IN EDUCATING ONESELF. HOWEVER STRANGE THAT MAY SEEM, THIS EDUCATION OF SELF IS THE MOST POWERFUL TOOL OF THE PARENTS' INFLUENCE OVER THEIR CHILDREN.

WHAT JAPAN'S SUCCESS WILL MEAN

By Rev. WASHINGTON GLADDEN of Columbus, O.

HE success of Japan means the forward march of civilization in the east and the improvement of China. If Russia wins, the reverse will be true, and A WALL WILL BE BUILT AROUND CHINA and the adjoining territory which will not be to the advantage of civilization.

I believe that the czar was in earnest when he advocated the peace conference which resulted in The Hague tribunal, and I also believe he is OPPOSED to the war which he was forced to declare and is now on.

HE IS IN A SERIOUS PREDICAMENT, HOWEVER, AND IS CONTROLLED BY THE RUSSIAN BUREAU, WHICH, IT APPEARS, IS ALWAYS ANXIOUS FOR WAR.

The success of Japan means much to the civilized world. If Japan wins, it means OPEN PORTS, LIBERALISM AND PROGRESS, and as the powers are favorable to this and America has rights in Manchuria, I believe our country will be called upon to assert itself.

The Men Who Are Needed In the Philippines

By POULTNEY BIGELOW, Author and Traveler

SECRETARY TAFT in a report on the Philippines proves that we need in the islands Americans who shall not go there merely to make money or for short terms, but young men who INTEND MAKING A LIFE WORK OF GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

It is a splendid career, calculated to stimulate the ambition of our students, provided we give these young men A CHANCE FOR PROMOTION and a reasonable certainty that they will not be dismissed excepting for business reasons.

Last year more than twenty Americans in the Philippines were convicted of embezzlement and sent to jail. These all were disbursing officers and there probably were others who were not caught. If the government held out fair inducements to the young men of our colleges such as are offered to the graduates of West Point and Annapolis I am certain public sentiment and congress ultimately would give us a public service CLEAN AND HONORABLE as is that of England.

Our administration in the Philippine Islands is today the most expensive imaginable for the mere reason that generally incompetent men accept office under present conditions, whereas under a system similar to that of our military schools we may expect a high standard.

IT IS ONLY AS A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL THAT THE AMERICAN MAN APPEARS TO PALSY AND HIS MORAL SENSES TO BECOME BLUNT.

Do Newspapers Make Juvenile Criminals?

By E. J. JENKINS, Superintendent S. P. C. A., of New York

THE boy thieves and pickpockets in the gangs of New York do not seem to care for the money they take in, BUT FOR THE HONOR OF BELONGING TO THE GANG. Exploitation in the papers is just what they desire, as it makes them appear heroes. The descriptions of the crimes and those who commit them and the pictures which accompany them tend to encourage crime among the bright boys, and these boys are ALL bright or they could not retain their positions in their gangs.

WOMAN'S WORLD

EFFECT OF COLOR.

Women should find the shade that suits them and stick to it. Color has a marked influence on a highly sensitive nature. It is more than a simple matter of taste, which means that one color is liked better than another. There are some people who feel real physical discomfort when looking at a color they dislike. Uncongenial combinations of color affect me in that way. I could not sit comfortably in a room where a combination of purple and pink stared me in the face any more than if I were tete-a-tete with an uncongenial person. Why is it that one day our friend looks charmingly pretty and the next would be considered quite plain? Usually it is all a question of color. Really there are a very few women who are faithful to the color or two colors that suit them. Unless a woman is a thoroughly nondescript type, there will be one shade that suits her to perfection. Two or three others can be worn with indifference, and the great majority should be eschewed. By the way, it is generally thought that blue is exclusively for fair people. Pink evokes the same degree of favor with brunettes; but the truth is, nothing can be more charming for a dark person with a clear skin than blue, if the correct pale shade is chosen.—Exchange.

TO SAVE THE HANDS.

Use Mittens Made of Canton Flannel While Sweeping, Etc. To protect the hands while sweeping I have never found anything else half so satisfactory as a pair of loose mittens made of extra heavy canton flannel, flocked side in. The strong points about these mittens are, first, the material from which they are made, unbleached muslin, is soft, and the flocks are so soft that they are imperious to dust, thus keeping the hands clean and free from grit; the flocked lining serves as a sort of cushion and affords double protection to the palms; being large and loose, they are easy to put on and prevent the hands from becoming red and swollen as they do when incased in tightly fitting gloves while sweeping; extending well over the wrist, they keep the dress cuffs clean; simple in shape, they can be made by even the most inexperienced needlewoman; they are cheap, one yard of material being sufficient for two pairs of gloves; they are durable and wash both easily and well, considerations not to be undervalued. I have always used the white canton flannel for the purpose, though, if preferred, the colored might be employed. Gray or brown would be very suitable.—Good Housekeeping.

DRESS HINTS.

Throughout your entire wardrobe avoid cheap, tawdry effects. If your shoes get very wet wipe off all dirt with a damp cloth, then rub them with sweet oil or cream. Alcohol diluted with water is generally an effective restorative of silk. If grass spots are to be removed, rub first with gasoline. China silk waists should be washed, then starched in a thin starch and ironed while damp. This makes them look just like new. Restore fine net veerings which have become stringy by sponging them with a weak solution of black starch. Pin them out to dry, keeping the edges perfectly straight. Tucked chiffon, when crumpled and shabby looking, may be easily freshened up by passing a hot iron over the wrong side of the material. This makes the tucks have the raised appearance they had when new.

German Women in the Professions.

Back twenty or thirty years ago a few women began to call the attention of their sisters to all the evil and dependence the lack of education meant for them in a country where knowledge is accounted the highest good. Quiet, steady work followed, undisturbed by legislative action and by public abuse and ridicule, until now almost all the German universities are open in a measure to women, allow them degrees in various branches, and high schools and preparatory schools and courses exist in various cities. With the right to study the professions at home has come the right to practice them, and there are a number of women physicians and a few women lawyers in Germany today, something that would have been considered impossible thirty years ago.—Pilgrim.

The Hot Sealed Bag.

We are all acquainted with the virtues of the hot water bag, but many persons are not aware of the fact that, if prepared in a certain way, it is a most valuable remedy for rheumatism. The way to prepare it is this: Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove, make a bag about eight inches square of flannel, fill it with the dry sand, sew the opening carefully together and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out and also enable the person using it to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or on the top of the stove. After once using this no further recourse will be had to the hot water bottle.

Flowers For the Table.

In arranging flowers for the table there are a few rules to follow: Group them loosely, with plenty of delicate green leaves as a groundwork, and, above all things, have some regard for color in arrangement. Do not place together all sorts and conditions of blossoms. Simple, conventional jars are the most suitable as flower holders. Clear glass jars that show the stems to perfection are appropriate for wild roses. A flower centerpiece on a dining table should be kept so low that it will not interfere with the view across the table.

A plain brown or green wall paper makes an ideal background for pictures, and the absence of pictures on walls adds to the beauty of the apartment and of the room.

DUCKOLOGY.

Recently stated Points Which Will Interest the Duck Breeder. The molting period of the duck is about six weeks. Soft shelled eggs are not as common with ducks as with hens. The New York market makes no distinction between white and yellow skinned ducklings. It is estimated that 200,000 ducklings are annually hatched on the duck ranches of Long Island. Eel grass, found in the bottom of the creeks on Long Island, seems to be a natural food for ducks. Cracked oyster shells should be placed before the ducklings from the time they are put in the brooder house. Twisted wings in ducklings are due to a rapid growth of the gullia, they growing faster than the feathers holding up the flights. For strong fertility and a good hatch duck eggs should be set as soon after laid as possible, as they quickly lose their fertility. Ducklings accustomed to bathing water at six weeks of age can stand more exposure to rainstorms than those kept on land. Young ducklings do not require, neither should they have, an unlimited range. A hen rarely raises young ducklings when she competes them to follow her about the farm. They cannot stand very much exercise. A J. Hallock says it costs 5 cents per pound to feed ducks up to ten weeks of age, 2 cents for help, 2 cents to market and 3 cents for eggs, insurance, etc., making a total of 12 cents a pound. All over that amount, when sold, is profit. Ducklings are generally kept in the heated brooder for from three to five weeks, according to the season or demand for room. After that they are put in cold brooders for about two weeks. Early in the season, however, they are often kept in the cold brooders until ready for market.—Alfred Boyer in American Poultry Journal.

A New Breed.

It is doubtful whether a better all round fowl can be produced than the Rhode Island Whites, says J. H. Jocoy in American Cultivator. They have proved their good qualities under all conditions. As appears from the photograph, they very much resemble the Plymouth Rock in shape and size except their comb, which is more like the Wyandotte.

They are healthy and hardy, the chicks are easy to raise, and as dress-



PAIR OF RHODE ISLAND WHITES.

ed poultry they have no superior either as broilers or roasters. Their yellow skin, clean legs, small bones and plump breasts make them an ideal fowl for market. They are rapid growers and mature about as early as the Leghorns. They seldom want to sit, but when they do they make good mothers, and as egg producers I have never seen their equal. I have raised poultry and eggs for market for about twenty-five years and have bred about all the different varieties except the games and bantams, and while I find all of the different breeds have some particular good qualities, yet with me, under the same conditions, the Rhode Island Whites excel all other breeds.

Raising and Hatching Poultry.

I always let a turkey hen sit and raise the young, as she has more wisdom about turkey raising than any one in the human family. I usually sit two common hens on turkey eggs at the same time as the turkey hen and give all the poult to the turkey hen. She can raise a large family as well as a small one. There are many ways of feeding young turkeys, and usually each one thinks his way is the best. After experimenting I adopted a course of feeding that has helped me some years to raise nearly every one that hatched. The first feed is hard boiled eggs, chopped shell and all.

I feed this two days, then chop dandelion leaves with the egg, adding part sour milk curd with a little sharp grit. At night I chop onions instead of the dandelion leaves, giving a little curd at noon. After four days the brood is allowed the run of the orchard, always cooping at night. Once a week they should be dusted with insect powder free lice, until they are turned out on the alfalfa range to take care of themselves. The lice locate between the quill feathers on the wing. One should have strong, vigorous stock, and if kept under control until the young birds have passed the critical period of shooting the red, there is no reason why every ranch should not have a large flock of turkeys.—Mrs. Charles Jones in Field and Farm.

Eggs by Weights.

There is a great demand for eggs in Germany by weight. The poultrymen are as anxious for this change in the manner of selling eggs as the consumers. The claim there is that eggs that are home grown are larger and weigh more than those imported, and by selling by the dozen the competition places them at a disadvantage. They claim that German eggs weigh from 36 to 38 pennyweights each, while the imported eggs with which they have to compete weigh from 25 to 32 pennyweights.

Thrown from a Wagon.

Mr. George K. Babcock was thrown from his wagon and severely bruised. He applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely and says it is the best liniment he ever used. Mr. Babcock is a well known citizen of North Pain, Conn. There is nothing equal to Pain Balm for sprains and bruises. It will effect a cure in one-third the time required by any other treatment. For sale by all druggists.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LANE BACK

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable



Almost everybody who reads the newspaper is sure to know of the wonderful cure made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root of the great kidney and bladder troubles. It is the greatest triumph of the twentieth century, covered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved an successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a booklet telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this newspaper offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Englehampton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and one dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Englehampton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Remember Your Headaches

This time of the year are signals of warning. Take Taraxacum Compound now. It may save you a spell of fever. It will regulate your bowels, set your liver right, and cure your indigestion. A good Tonic. An honest medicine.

Taraxacum Compound.
MEBANE, N. C.

Holt & May
(Successors to Holt, Williams & May.)
Undertakers
—AND—
Embalmers,
BURLINGTON, N. C.
PHONE 10.

LUMBER

We manufacture and are prepared to furnish on short notice All kinds of Rough and dressed Lumber and

Building Materials
Sash, Doors, Blinds, moulding, etc. Mantels and scroll work A specialty.

WALKER BROS.,
GRAHAM, N. C.

Subscribe For The Gleaner. Only \$1.00 per year.

De Witt's Pink Pearl Pills
Cures Pimples, Freckles, etc.