

\$25.00 FOR A LETTER CAN YOU WRITE ONE?

Thirteen Prizes to be Awarded in a Letter Writing Competition

Some years ago the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., offered a series of prizes to residents of the Province of Ontario for the best letters describing cures wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Hundreds of letters were submitted in this competition and yet there must have been thousands of other users of the pills who did not avail themselves of the opportunity to win a prize. To all these another letter-writing competition is offered. Thousands of cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never been reported. These will furnish the material for the letters to be written in this contest. There is no demand upon the imagination; every letter must deal with facts and facts only.

The Prizes.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., will award a prize of \$25.00 for the best letter received on or before the 31st day of March, 1915, from residents of Ontario, on the subject, "Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." A prize of \$10.00 will be awarded for the second best letter received; a prize of \$5.00 for the third best letter, and ten prizes of \$2.00 each for the next best ten letters.

The Conditions.

The cure or benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills described in the letter may be in the writer's own case, or one that has come under his or her personal observation.

More than one cure may be described in the letter, but every statement must be literally and absolutely true.

Every letter must be signed by the full name and correct address of the person sending it. If it describes the cure of some person other than the writer of the letter, it must also be signed by the person whose cure is described as a guarantee of the truth of the statements made.

The writer of each letter must state the name and date of the paper in which he or she saw this announcement.

Fine writing will not win the prize unless you have a good case to describe. The strength of the recommendation and not the style of the letter will be the basis of the award. It is understood that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. shall have the right to publish any letter entered in this contest if they desire to do so whether it wins a prize or not.

The contest will close on March 31st, 1915, and the prizes will be awarded as soon as possible thereafter. Do not delay. If you know of a cure write your letter NOW. Observe the above conditions carefully or your letter may be thrown out.

Address all letters as follows: The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., Letter Contest Department.

AIRCRAFT IN WARFARE.

First Used by the French During the Siege of Paris in 1870.

The present war is not the first big conflict in which aircraft has played a part. During the siege of Paris, at the time of the Franco-German war, balloons successfully sailed over the French battlefields. These vessels, however, were used as forerunners rather than recognized fighting units, for by this means the besieged Parisians endeavored to communicate with the outside world. One attempt to convey letters by air from Paris was made with a triple balloon named the Etats Unis. Three rather ancient balloon envelopes were fastened together and loaded with 2,500 letters. To the great delight of the citizens, it floated away from the town, and eventually landed with its solitary occupant at Nanterre. Encouraged by this success, the citizens sent aloft another balloon called the Celeste, with a hundredweight of mail on board. The wind, however, split the vessel in two, for at that time balloons were very insecurely constructed. The letters and the aviator tumbled to the ground from a height of over a hundred feet, the latter being badly injured.

Gambetta was carried across the French battlefields in a balloon. Although at this time balloons were continually collapsing in mid-air and killing their unfortunate voyagers, trips with cargoes of letters were continued. One day from one point to another of the seat of war in France. A balloon named the Washington on one occasion took up a sailor and a post-office delegate, with a huge collection of 120,000 letters, and 20 carrier pigeons. The sailor was an inexperienced air pilot, who fell out of the balloon whilst attempting to cast a grappling hook. At the mercy of the wind the vessel drifted uncontrolled over the German frontier, and the remaining passenger with his letters and pigeons came near to being shot as a spy.

Nadar gained undying fame at this period by ascending in his balloon, Neptune, at Montmarie, and by means of primitive form of camera took photographs of the troops below. Every half hour he sent a glass negative sliding down the balloon rope, so that the complete operations of the forces below could be strung together.

There's a Reason.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MNEMONICS

For reasons of economy, says a contributor to London Punch, we get all our supplies from Mogridge's stores. We have no telephone at home, so I ring up Mogridge's when I arrive at my office, and order what we want; that is, whenever I remember. Unfortunately I usually forget. Consequently, it generally ends in Joan's writing a note when I return home in the evening.

One morning after breakfast Joan asked me to repeat her orders. I did so. "That's not what I said!" cried Joan. "I did not mention smoked salmon. Now listen—or, better still, write it down on a piece of paper."

"I always lose the paper," I said. "But go on with the list; I've a very good idea."

"Two pounds of Mocha coffee," she began. I picked up two coffee beans from the tray and put them in my pocket. "Fourteen pounds of loaf sugar," she went on.

I drew out my handkerchief, tied a lump of sugar in a corner of it, and then put it in my hat. "Why put it in your hat?" asked Joan.

"Because," I answered, "I may not have occasion to draw my handkerchief from its usual place, whereas I always have to take my hat off."

"How will you remember the quantity?"

"Well, fourteen pounds make one stone, don't they? Before I remember the hard thing is a piece of sugar, I shall think it's a stone."

"There's my ring," she continued, "the diamond and sapphire that I left for resetting. And—"

"Hold on a minute," I cried. "Just the piece of cotton round my third finger."

She did so. Then she went on: "The drawing-room clock should have been sent home, cleaned, last Friday. It wasn't."

"Perhaps they expected it to run down," I suggested. "Well—do something. Put the sardines in your pocketbook or the marmalade in your gloves."

"Those," I said, "have nothing to do with clocks. Everything I have done is suggestive of what I have to remember," and I turned my watch round in my pocket so that it faced outward.

As I hurried toward the station a keen wind was blowing. I withdrew the handkerchief from my hat and wiped my streaming eyes. The operator, however, placed the handkerchief in my sleeve. I heard the whistle of a train, and instinctively took out my watch. It was right about face in my pocket, and I lost a good second or two. "Hold on a minute," I said. "Just the piece of cotton round my third finger."

There was an interval of twenty minutes before the next one, so I bought a magazine. I had to remove my left glove in order to get at my money, and pulling it off I noticed a shred of cotton come away with it. That meant an inside seam gone somewhere; and they were new gloves, too. I threw a coin to the paper-boy, and two small round objects like boot buttons rolled upon the platform.

At the office I was so busy all day that it was not until I was seated in the train, going home in the evening, that I vaguely remembered that I had forgotten something. I grew uneasy, and to distract my thoughts, I picked up an evening paper from the opposite seat. The first paragraph that I read reminded me of Joan's forgotten orders; but it relieved me, too, for it ran, "The funeral of the late Mr. Jeremiah Mogridge, founder and managing director of the mammoth stores that bear his name, took place this afternoon. As a mark of respect the premises were closed for business all day." So it would have been futile to ring them up in any case. I was saved!

The first thing Joan said to me was: "Did you order those things from Mogridge's?"

I didn't say anything. I merely handed her the evening paper and indicated the saving paragraph. Joan read it through. Then she said: "Yes, I thought you'd mean it all up in spite of your ichneumonics, or whatever you call them; and so after lunch I went to the call office and ordered the things myself. Next time don't try to establish an alibi with yesterday's paper."

Our private telephone will be installed by my next week.

SENSE ABOUT FOOD.

Facts Worth Knowing.

It is a serious question sometimes to know just what to eat when a person's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble.

Grape-Nuts food can be taken at any time with the certainty that it will digest. Actual experience of people is valuable to anyone interested.

A woman writes: "I had suffered with indigestion for about four years, ever since an attack of typhoid fever, and at times could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and then suffer so with my stomach I would wish I never had to eat anything."

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts, and since using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at any time and feel nourished and satisfied, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and I am now strong and well."

"My husband also had an experience with Grape-Nuts. He was put under the doctor's care, but medicine did not seem to do him any good until he began to leave off ordinary foods and use Grape-Nuts. It was surprising to see the change in him. He grew better right off, and naturally he has none but words of praise for Grape-Nuts."

"Our boy thinks he cannot eat a meal without Grape-Nuts, and he learns so fast at school that his teacher comments on it. I am satisfied that it is because of the great nourishing elements in Grape-Nuts."

This mother is right. Grape-Nuts food is a certain and remarkable re-builder of body, nerves and brain.

Every half hour he sent a glass negative sliding down the balloon rope, so that the complete operations of the forces below could be strung together.

There's a Reason.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

It All Started From a Bad Cold

WATFORD MAN FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Robt. Taylor, Sr., After Suffering for Two Years, Tells of the Benefits He Got From Dodd's Kidney Pills. (Special.)

Watford, Ont., Feb. 28th (Special).—Mr. Robert Taylor, Sr., a very estimable man living here, is telling his friends that the pain in his back, from which he suffered for some time, has disappeared, and that he gives all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started with a cold," Mr. Taylor states, "and though I was treated by a doctor I got no permanent relief. I had cramps in my muscles and stiffness in my joints, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing and I perspired freely with the least exertion. I had attacks of rheumatism and sciatica, and though I tried many medicines I found no relief till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I must say they were a great benefit to me."

Mr. Taylor's troubles came from his kidneys. The diseased kidneys failed to strain the uric acid out of the blood and the results were as he has stated. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the kidneys in working order, the uric acid was strained out of the blood, and the troubles went with it.

NATIONAL SPIRIT IN POLAND.

People Hope for More Liberal Treatment as Result of War.

The movement for a larger Poland takes new strength from the formation of a national council at Warsaw, and from the stirring manifesto just issued in its name by the Polish leaders, Count Pigmunt Wielopolski at their head. The Poles are now in the full tide of their enthusiasm, and with the exception of some of their brethren in Galicia, have unreservedly thrown in their lot with the Allies. As a race they belong to conflicting jurisdictions. There are 4,000,000 in Prussia alone, west and east; Austria also has her share.

Geographically complex, the problem of "unifying" Poland is also politically difficult, for at this moment its solution waits on the outcome of the war and the goodwill of Russia. That its people are already united by suffering in common is plainly the conviction of the national council. In two territories it has felt the heavy hand of the oppressor. Of course, it is the Russian tyrant of whom we have heard most. His ruthless suppressions of insurrection are still served up in our historical text books, and the story of his attempts to extinguish the language and national spirit of Poland form a part of every liberal education.

But the German tyrant has also been at work. In 1835 40,000 Poles were expelled from Posen because they had not become Prussian citizens, as a preliminary to measures for colonizing Polish districts with German settlers. In 1873 the Polish language was excluded from the elementary, and later from the secondary schools of Prussia. In 1903 a decree forbade religious instruction in Polish, and the Poles were compelled to pay for having their children taught the catechism in German; hence the famous "children's strike" in the diocese of Posen the following year. And by a law passed in 1908 the use of Polish was interdicted at all meetings in districts where the Poles formed less than sixty per cent of the population.

It is to guard for the future against such procedures as these that the national council appeals to the "undivided spirit" of Poland and looks forward to a "radiant prospect of reunion for our nation."

The Poles need elbow room in two directions. Should their aspirations be realized it will be possible for the patriots to erect their long projected monument to Kosciuszko in Warsaw and forever impossible for their children to be brutally flogged for refusing to use German in Posen.

Kate Douglas Wiggin's closest possession, she says, is a letter which she once received from the superintendent of a home for the feeble-minded. He spoke in glowing terms of the pleasure with which the "inmates" had read her little book, "Marm Lisa," and ended thus superbly: "In fact, madam, I think I may safely say that you are the favorite author of the feeble-minded!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Wise Pop.

Jones—Sergeant, I think my daughter intends to elope to-night with young Smith.

Police Sergeant—Well!

Jones—Well, just look me up till morning, so I can't possibly interfere with them.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

THE BRITISH NAVY.

Saving Nation an Enormous Amount of Money.

In the course of an article on "No Naval Battle—Why?" which appears in the Fortnightly Review, Mr. Archibald Hurd says that the German fleet, which, during the past fifteen years cost \$300,000,000 to maintain, has completely failed to fulfill any single one of the hopes on which it was based.

Declaring that the British people would do well to be duly grateful for the blessings which have been theirs owing to naval predominance during the past three months, Mr. Hurd says that in the absence of complete command of the sea the British people would have had to face the following weekly bill:

Increase in cost of food by 50 per cent, raising the outlay per head of the population from 8s. to 22s. a week, £2,000,000.

Decline in wages bill, about £2,000,000.

Increase in cost of other necessities and luxuries, £2,000,000.

Loss of shipping, £1,000,000.

Decline in national income from investments, £2,000,000.

Total loss per week, £16,000,000.

We thus reach the conclusion, adds Mr. Hurd, that during the past four months of war the navy has been paying dividends to the nation to the amount of £16,000,000.

Without taking into account the fact that it has spared us moral and intellectual damages which are incalculable. Battle or no battle in the North Sea, the people of the United Kingdom, not to mention the peoples of the far-flung Dominions, have reason for satisfaction that during the years which preceded war they turned a deaf ear to those who urged that the expenditure on the fleet should be reduced.

A Nova Scotia Case Of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at 194 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, and I was languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, and completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away all depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

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A GUARANTEED MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are a good medicine for little ones. They are guaranteed by a Government analyst to be absolutely free from the opiates and narcotics found in so-called "soothing" mixtures. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. Once a mother has given them to her little ones she will use no other medicine. Concerning them Mrs. Jos. Desrosiers, St. Alphonse, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets saved my little one's life when he was suffering from worms, and I would not be without them."

The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A WARLIKE RACE.

The Bedouins Live As in Old Testament Times.

The report that the Turks have induced the Bedouins to assist them in their invasion of Egypt calls attention to these strange nomadic tribes in Eastern Palestine and Arabia, observes the London Globe. They are undoubtedly among the most picturesque races in the East, and although born fighters and capable of giving a good account of themselves, would be useless against a modern army with artillery. Their principal value to the Turks would be as an adjunct to their cavalry, or for making guerrilla raids or attacking lines of communications.

Their mode of life has not greatly changed since Biblical times, and to-day they steal cattle and camels, and their young men steal wives, as was their wont in Old Testament days. Indeed, the pilfering of cattle and camels is considered lawful among them, and the more a tribe or an individual can enrich in this manner the more their prowess comes to be recognized.

These people, however, who live by thieving and move by stealth, are invariably hospitable itself to the stranger within their gates. Years of experience in travelling through the more unsettled parts of Palestine, Syria, and the outskirts of Arabia have made it very clear to me that the Bedouin can be trusted and the word of their sheiks relied upon.

There are always three things uppermost in a Bedouin's mind—his gun, his horse and his wives. The most modern arms of precision have replaced the primitive spear, which, until a few years ago, was the usual weapon. The Bedouin is quick to realize the efficiency of modern weapons and soon becomes an expert marksman. So much has the spear fallen out of favor that the bearer of one would be ridiculed in his own camp.

Just as it is allowable with them to steal camels, so the young men help one another to steal wives from other tribes. The youth anxious to obtain a bride forms a company of his companions, all mounted and well armed, while he also mounts on camels and horses ten women of his camp. They go secretly to the young man and his companions wait with their rifles loaded and ready outside the tent, the women go into the apartment of the harm and bring the girl out by force. She is then taken to the tent of the young man, who makes a feast and with this the marriage ceremony is complete.

Painful Swellings Reduced Muscular Strains Ended

Such Troubles Now Quickly Rubbed Away by Powerful Remedy.

If you have any muscles that are strained and weak, that are frequently subject to rheumatic pains; if you have any painful swellings that refuse to go away—get busy with Nerviline. This is the very sort of trouble that Nerviline is noted for curing quickly. "I have proved Nerviline simply a wonder in reducing a hard, painful swelling. It followed an injury I received in my left leg and caused me great pain and discomfort. The muscles were strained and sore, and no other remedy gave the ease and comfort I got from rubbing on Nerviline. There is a soothing, pain-relieving power about Nerviline that touched the root of my trouble. Nerviline reduced the swelling, it destroyed the pain, it brought my limb back to perfect condition. The experience of Mr. Brown, whose home is in Middlesex, is not unusual. Thousands are proving every day that muscular pains of every kind, chronic rheumatism, lumbago, neuritis and sciatica will yield to Nerviline when nothing else can possibly cure. Nerviline is an old-time family pain remedy, used nearly forty years with great success. The large family size bottle costs 50c., trial size 25c. at all dealers.

DEARBORN CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. Chemists. General Offices and Works: 1220-1230 DUNDAS STREET, Toronto, Canada.

\$500 FOR A NAME

This is the beautiful new perfume, made in Canada, endorsed and used exclusively by Madeline Donalda, the famous Canadian Prima Diva.

We want a suitable name for it, and so will give \$500 in CASH PRIZES as follows:—

\$400 for the best name.

\$50 for the best description of the perfume.

\$50 for the second best description.

\$50 for the third best description.

and ten \$10.00 prizes for the next best descriptions.

The winner of the contest will be decided by a committee of Montreal's leading advertising men. The decision will be final, should two or more contestants send in the winning name, the prize will be equally divided, and an additional prize of \$50.00 will be given each contestant who enters the contest. No purchase of test tubes or midnight search list. The contest closes at midnight, March 1st, 1915.

HOW TO ENTER—To enable every contestant to try the new perfume before submitting his suggestion for a name we make the following Special Offer—For one dollar, ten cents, we will furnish you a Special Searcher's Bottle of the perfume, and a 50 M.L. Premium Coupon. All for 10 cents. It is necessary to have the free coupon to enter the contest.

Write today. You will be delighted with the perfume, and have a chance to win the big prize.

RODGERS, GRAY & STEWART, PERFUMERS Dept. W.1. 312 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL

SHORT SOLDIERS.

30,000 Men Lost to Britain Because of the High Standard.

The British Medical Journal thinks that the present standard of height in the British Army is too high, and estimates that in the last few weeks more than thirty thousand excellent soldiers have been lost to the nation because of it. In war time, short men are in many respects more desirable than their bigger brothers. They occupy less room in transport, they find cover more easily, and they offer a smaller mark to bullets and shrapnel. They are better sheltered in trenches and do not have to dig them so deep to protect themselves. As the Journal says, "It takes less khaki to clothe them and less leather to boot them. The army blanket covers them more amply, and they need less food than tall, thin men to keep up their body heat and maintain their marching energy."

Those who stand the rigors of cold climates best are not always big men. Warmth and easy conditions of life rather tend to the development of tall men. The cavalryman and artilleryman need to be big and powerful, but as to those who burrow in the trenches, how can it matter whether they are four feet and nine inches or five feet and six inches? We are not out for a show and a parade, but to win a war of sieges and attrition."

Done Properly.

"How is it you were so long over your work to-day?" she asked.

"Sure, ma'am," replied the servant. "You were watching me most of the time."

Are Hard Times Coming?

Yes, for the man that wears tight boots, but his corns are relieved quickly by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No pain and certain cure. That's Putnam's. Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

The Modern Way.

He—Listen. My love for you is a consuming fever. The blood runs through my veins like molten lava from a seething volcano.

She—Well just hold this thermometer in your mouth till I get your temperature, to prove it.

Their Kind.

"You can always trust a piano manufacturer."

"Why so?"

"Because his products are both square and upright."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

ENGINE FOR SALE

New Wheelock 18 x 42 Automatic Valve

Complete operating condition, flywheel, crank, belt, cylinders and all parts. Can be shown running at present time.

Will sell at less than half cost price.

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS 73 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO

At the bedside of a patient who was a noted humorist five doctors were in consultation as to the best means to produce perspiration. The sick man overheard the discussion, and, after listening for a few minutes, he turned his head toward the group and whispered with a dry chuckle: "Just send in your bill, gentlemen; that will bring it on at once."

Reduce Your Costs, Protect Buildings From Lightning and

You accomplish all using our heavy-duty "East Metallic"

They give longer protection than other roofing. They are rust-proof and anti-painting. They are still giving good service for free buildings lightning rods.

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Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY! Choose your grocery and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

FARMS FOR SALE.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Farm, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 99 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NUSSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, POTATOES, Catalogue free. McColl & Son, Fort Burwell, Ont.

MALE HELP WANTED.

LEARN BARBER TRADE—ALWAYS sure employment at good wages, few weeks required to complete course, write for full particulars and catalogue today. Moler Barber College, 29 Queen East, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external cured with our new method. Write for details. Dr. J. H. Williams, 100 St. George St., Toronto.

GROCERY BUSINESS IN TORONTO. Full employment at good wages, few weeks required to complete course, write for full particulars and catalogue today. Moler Barber College, 29 Queen East, Toronto.

What Is Your Mirror's Story? You can't have a beautiful complexion for the asking.

Vaseline COLD CREAM

Made in Canada

used regularly will remove blemishes, and make the skin smooth, clear and soothed.

Vaseline Cold Cream contains no animal or vegetable fats. It is sterilized in the making and delicately perfumed.

"Vaseline" preparations are for sale at all Chemists and General Stores. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name, CHESEBROUGH MAN