Woman's Realm ~ Social and Personal ~ Fashions ~ Literature

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

THE BIBLE

We search the world for truth; we cull
The good, the true, the beautiful,
From graven stone and written scroll,
And all old flower-fields of the soul;
And, weary seekers of the best,
We come back laden from our quest,
To find that all the sages said
Is in the Book our mothers read.
John Greenleaf Whittier.

RUB DAILY

Rub up the nickel faucets with cleansing tissues every day. Such rubbing up will lighten the weekly cleanings.

CARE OF PLANTS

Much of the difficulty in growing house plants comes from keeping them too warm. Try putting your plants in a cool corner and watch them perk up.

SLEEP IN DARK

Sleep is important, but in the proper surroundings. People who get into a comfortable position to read a new book after a busy wartime day and drop to sleep with light still burning are wasting power — and they are not getting their proper rest in the bargain.

JEWELLED HAIRPINS

Jeweled hairpins, made to match the trimming on your dress, are smart. Wear them as a coronet with a popadour, or in groups, according to the arrangement of your hair.

LONG RED FLANNELS ARE COMING BACK!

NEW YORK. New this year is the bundler, that plaid, poncho-like over-bodice which can be worn over shirtwaist dresses or dirndls and is seen over long or short sleeves.

Fine, cashmere sweaters can be worn under short-sleeved or long-sleeved shirtwaist dresses, too. Or if you prefer you can get that new long-sleeved red underwear and wear it frankly exposed under short-sleeved woolen dresses. This is edged with black at the wrist and who would guess what you're exposing.

Another trick for added warmth above the waist is the addition of a flannel shirt under a long-sleeved shirtwaist dress. Here, if the shirt is of a contrasting color, the collar and bands can be worn over the open dress collar.

NAIL POLISH TO PROTECT HOSIERY

When tooling up for your battle of conservation, remember that useful weapon of defence —colorless nail polish. It can do plenty of saving for you not only as a protecting coat for manicure enamel, but as a life preserving for your stockings. Hosiery will last longer if you draw a line with runstop liquid just above the toes of each stocking and just below the garter tops to keep runs from passing beyond these lines. When the heels begin to show wear, cover the spot with colorless nail polish and sew a small tuck in the bottom of the heel. This shifts the heel of the stocking, relieving the strain. Daily dipping of stockings in gentle fine-fabric suds to remove damaging perspiration and restore elasticity will not wash out the nail polish, but it should be renewed from time to time, as polish will wear off.

NEW STOCKINGS REQUIRE CARE

By this time you have discovered the beauty any practicality of liquid stockings, and you probably still have a pampered pair or so of nylons for special occasions.

Nevertheless, you're wearing cotton and rayon stockings this fall and winter, and plenty of them. They look surprisingly slick, but there is a price to that. You have to pet them, even more than you did your nylons.

First and last —I mean always— wear them dry. No whisking them in and out of the bowl and on your legs in a couple of hours. Not even washing and drying overnight.

Rayon hose take at least a day and a night to dry. When wet, they feel none too good, and they stand no strain of wear at all. The man-made fibre just isn't strong unless it's chip-dry. So be sure you have enough of them!

Buy long big enough and long enough, but not too long. You will want to be sure that your garter takes hold in the reinforced top of the stocking, instead of below that, and therefore extra length is just a folding nuisance.

To Save Wear

The same consideration hold for the foot measurement. American women are said to buy stockings a size too small, habitually. Don't! However, a stocking that is big enough to rumple and fold in your shoe will wear out faster than one which fits comfortably and smoothly.

Candidate for No 1 stocking-killer: the fine metal plug in your bowl, whereon you catch the fretties while sudsing and rinsing them. Handle them smoothly, and remember that haste often makes runs in washing stockings. It pays to take time out to smooth a rough nail or cuticle beforehand. Of course, no wringing; instead, squeeze stockings gently in a towel until dry.

A Morning Smile

STUCK

Teacher (to boy's mother): "Why what's the matter? Has Johnny got toothache?"

Angry Mother: "No Johnny hasn't got toothache. His suffering comes from your foolish teaching. You told him he was to tell you how long it would take him to eat twenty apples if it took one and a half minute to eat one apple—and he got stuck on the fifteenth."

"Define 'appetite'," requested the instructor in an English school. "When you're eating you're 'appy," announced the student; "and when you're through you're 'ight; that's 'appetite'."

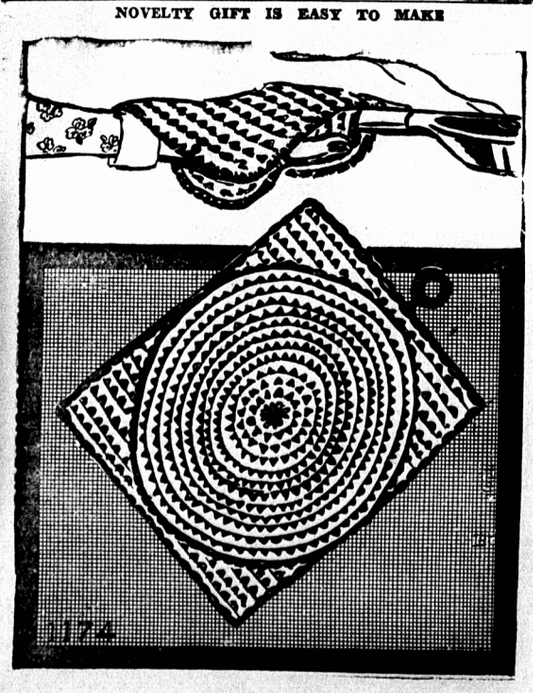
YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE SHE IS 48 . . . .

She's one of the peppiest, happiest-spirited women you ever saw. At the time when most women thin, life is passing them by—she's right in the midst of things—always ready to go places and do things . . . as popular with the men as girls half her age. To look at her you would never believe she was a day over 38.

How does she do it? She gives the credit to Dr. Williams Pink Pills . . . for well she knows how important it is to have plenty of rich, red blood during those years when so many women are "pulled down" in health by bodily changes.

If you feel "always tired", if you look pale and dragged out, if you are suffering from a feeling of nervous exhaustion, are jittery and irritable, you may be paying the price of poor blood make-up. Don't wait—start Dr. Williams Pink Pills today. They contain an easily assimilable form of iron—fortified with a generous amount of Vitamin B_1—and are wonderfully effective in helping to build the rich, red blood so necessary to vigor and energy. Get a package today from your druggist.

NOVELTY GIFT IS EASY TO MAKE



DESIGN NO. 1174

Double protection provided by combination potholder and sleeve guard which is a simple crochet job. Pattern No. 1174 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write, or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian,
Needlework Department,
Design No. 1174

NAME ----------
CITY ----------
STREET ADDRESS ---------- PROVINCE ----------

THE PRINCESS OF GRATZEN

By Louis Arthur Cunningham, Author of "Of These Three Loves," "Marionette," Etc.

CHAPTER VI.

Meridel laid her hand on Jule's shoulder. "It is always home when we of our race are together, Jules. Be sure I shall come again and often; and I shall bring the little ones with me, to see you and Magda and Emil. It is good to have the little ones here. I hope to persuade Uncle Rudi to bring many of them to his grand chateau. Do you not think, Roger, it would be a great thing for him to shelter the children from abroad -- the homeless ones of many lands?"

"You know," said Roger, "that is a great idea. There's room for a hundred at Philibert, and I'm sure you and Tante Mimi could easily handle all."

"Then I shall speak of it the moment we return. Now, Jules —au revoir — and and Magda,, and you Emil." She gave Jules her hand and kissed the little ones. And she and Roger were out in the busy street, out of the old lost world into the new.

But all the way back to the hotel she was very quiet, thinking, he knew of home, of things loved and lost, of vanished friends and little cherished dreams — and of the red-headed one —

On the trip back to St. Didier, Meridel confided to madame her open the doors of Philibert to some hopes of having Uncle Rudi throw of the little refugees.

"Do you not think, Madame Laurin, that where there is such abundance it should be shared with those who have nothing — no homes, no friends, no resources, no hope even?

Ah, what would I and these children have done were it not for his kindness! I could work, yes — I want so much to work, but since there is no need for that I should give my time, my best efforts to helping those others who have been made outcasts by the storm and who have here no place as shelter from it. You will help me, please to persuade Uncle Rudi,"

"Indeed I will, child," said Madame, already making lightning calculations as to the maximum number of children she could accommodate. "I'll talk to the baron, I promise you, and I think you'll have no trouble with him. He is the most generous of men."

"Yes,' Meridel nodded., her eyes dreamily watching the vista of green hills and gleaming river, her lips parted as if better to take in the incense of the spruce trees, the spired cedars and mighty pines. "And it si a strange thing, madame, in Gratzen none could understand how Uncle Rudi could ever amount to anything. There he used to spend his time drinking and fighting duels and getting into mischief. How did he make all this wealth of his?"

"Ah," said madame, "who knows? But in this country, as you will soon learn, Princess, one does not care now a man makes his money, so long as he has plenty of it. No doubt the baron became rich overnight. It often happens here."

"It is a strange country, a lovely one."

"It has ice cream," said Rosine. "But that is good."

"And in Winter it is a grand place for skis," put in Pol Martin. "And Roger said he would take us skiing in the mountains."

"Yes," muttered madame, "if he's not skiing over the clouds somewhere."

"He will be over and back before the Winter, he said." Pol Martin's big blue eyes danced. "He promised, if possible, to shoot the one who killed Bonhomme Fricot."

"But yes," piped Rosine, "he will dive right down and shave that wicked one's head off with his propplier, and I shall be glad."

"How is he to know the wicked one?" Meridel smiled at them. 'One among so many."

"Oh, he will kill them all, don't you see?" Rosine's face was grave. "And it is certain the bad man will be among them."

"You must forget about it, my children," said Madame. "It is the war, you know, and many, many wicked things are done in war by men who are good and kind at other times. You must pity this man who killed your good friend Bonhomme Fricot."

"He laughed after he killed him." said Pol Martin stubbornly. "He was an evil man. We saw others kill, but they did not laugh as he did. Meridel, shall we go soon to play with the little boy and girl from Gratzen, they who lived at the Coq d'or and play the piano and violin?"

"Soon," she nodded. "And soon, it may be, you will have many little playmates at Philibert — little English and French and Dutch children — a children's league of nations, eh, Madame?"

Madame was charmed; already she was building a new wing on to the chateau — though it was about the size of the Palace of Versailles— and erecting a few more guest houses and chalets in the park. "I shall become young again," she said. "Since you came I have felt the years dropping away, and it does not seem so long since I was as small as Rosine —" she sighed"— and as free and as innocent. Let us have these children about us, let us give them their chance to live and breathe and learn that God can be kind as well as terrible."

• • • •

The new maid, Corinne, raised the Venetian blinds and the golden August sunlight flooded warmly into Meridel's room and glinted on the flaxen curls of little Rosine, whose blue eyes opened slowly and took cognizance of the waking world. She smiled at Meridel and squirmed about in bed and hugged her and hid her face in the warm hollow of Meridel's neck.

"Your dreams were happy then, little one?"

Rosine's voice was muffled. "So happy, Meridel. All about little children. First they were walking many thousands of them along a dark road and there was wind and rain and they were all cold and hungry and tired and Pol Martin and I were among them and then we all came to a great and stormy water and there was no way to cross to the other shore where it was green and sunny. Then, the way God once made the sea go, the waters parted and we all crossed, safe and dry, and we were singing as we walked up on the green shore."

"That was a lovely dream." Meridel held the warm little body close to her and kissed the thick curls. "We shall make it true,. I hope, for as many as we can. I spoke of it last night to Uncle Rudi and he said he would tell me today. He said he would consult Madame Laurin, that he does nothing unless first he has her advice."

"She is a nice old one," said Rosine. "Today she promised to give us tea, Pol Martin and me, in her room. But she will tell Uncle Rudi to bring the children here. She said last night she would like to have all the lost children in the world, all those I saw in my dream. Ah, but we should have a gay time together, all of us! Now I must get up,—Meridel— we have new bathing suits. Mine is red and so is Pol Martin's. You will have to make Uncle Rudi buy bathing suits for all the children. He is a very rich man, is he not?"

"Very rich, Rosine— and very good and kind."

And very nervous, she would have thought, had she seen Randolph an hour later as he knocked at madame's door and heard the strident "oui"—which madame, in good Quebec fashion, pronounced "way". He walked nervously into the room. Madame was up, dressed in decent black satin for her role of housekeeper, jingling a huge bunch of keys, not one of which she knew the proper use.

"Good morning, Rud. What are the orders of the day?" The black eyes, under the thick caterpillar brows danced with devilment. "Or maybe you've come to scold me."

"Madame, I—"

"Now what is it? What's bothering you, monsieur?"

"This —this business —all of it. Now Meridel wants to turn your lovely Chateau Philibert into a home for the little orphans of the war. What can I tell her?"

Madame looked at him keenly. "What would you tell her, Baron, if you were— you know—"

"If I were king," Rudolph's tired gentle face lighted in a rare smile that was good to see, "I would throw open the gates to them—to all that the place could hold. Always I shall remember the look in their eyes—Rosine's and Pol Martin's—when they came in this house— a look of heaven."

"There! I shall always remember it too and I shall see it in the eyes of many more. Today I shall talk to that fool Follet and we shall prepare at once to welcome the children. The children!" The white head nodded, the staid housekeeper's cap slid to a jaunty angle. "I can see them there on the lawn, hear their voices,. their laughter. Ah,. but God works in strange ways., my good friend. I never could understand why my good man Gossec built this— this hotel. But now I know. It is not built in vain. It will provide refuge and warmth and shelter for the innocent ones.

(To Be Continued)

Rough, Cracked Lips Soothed

Painful Chapping Prevented

Rough, chapped lips are painfully sore and unsightly—the cracked surfaces easily infected by dangerous germs. Get relief the quick, sure way with Lypsyl! Its wonderful emollient action instantly soothes the wounded membranes and seals them against germs and impurities. It softens the painful, cracked surfaces, keeps them pliable, hastens natural healing. The first application gives wonderful relief—lips quickly regain normal smoothness. Get Lypsyl at your store today. Use it regularly to soothe and protect your lips. Sold everywhere in handy stick form.

LYPSYL Natural Red or Invisible White for Men and Women

WINTER BLUE WITH GOLD, SILVER

The winter blues are equally sympathetic to gold or silver, to moonstones aquamarine, sapphires in the soft colors we are now wearing as well as blue —zircons with the pale shades and coral with the Chinese colors —also Lapis Lazuli and gold.

Dorothy Dix Says—

Let's Welcome The Girl Baby More Enthusiastically

Girls a Greater Asset to Parents Than Boys As Rule

The stork has recently brought a bundle from Heaven to some young friends of mine, but, alas, like so many presents, it isn't what they asked Santa Claus for. It is a girl instead of a boy and they are bitterly disappointed. Hence, there are wails and lamentations instead of fireworks and wassail.

Of course, they will get over their chagrin in a day or two and think their little daughter the sweetest and dearest thing in the world, but the incident calls attention anew to the strange and incomprehensible fact that the girl baby generally gets a cold welcome from her parents, whereas the boy baby is received with shouts of joy.

Furthermore, this opinion is shared by the general public. Warm and hearty are the congratulations that are poured upon the father and mother of a son, but even the doctor is apologetic when he has to break the sad news that the newcomer is nothing but a girl. And the most that the family and friends can do is to summon up a falsely cheerful it-might-have-been-worse attitude which says, as plainly as words, she might have been twins.

Yet such as the inconsistency of human nature, that although the great majority of parents want boys instead of girls when they are their own children, when childless couples adopt a baby they nearly always pick out a girl. You would think that when they had a chance to select the kind of an infant they wanted, instead of having to take whatever Nature wished off on them, they would grab off the lusty boy babies. But, on the contrary, the demand is for fragile little feminine numbers.

BOYS RUN A POOR SECOND

Whether or not this is because women, who are behind most of the foster parenting, want something with golden curls that they can tie blue ribbons on and dress up in furbelows and play with as they did their dolls is not known. But any of the Child Finding Societies will tell you that girl babies go like hot cakes, whereas it takes real salesmanship to get rid of a boy baby.

Of course, in the countries where there were historic titles to be inherited and estates went by the law of primorgeniture, it was logical for boys to be preferred to girls , but even this advantage seems to be going into the discard, as the prognostication is that after the war titles will be ten cents a dozen and nothing will be left of ancestral estates except the mortgages on them.

In a democracy where we all are traditionally born equal, no matter what our sex, and where every babe is expected to stand on its own feet, no such reason for giving the preference to boys ever existed, unless it was to be found in the ancient belief that girls were a financial burden on their parents, while boys were an asset.

But the modern girl has knocked that theory into a cocked hat. Susie doesn't sit at home nowadays and do tatting while her poor old father goes out and works himself hump-shouldered to support her. On the contrary, as soon as she finishes school, she hustles out and gets a job and it is her Old Man who chucks his job and spends his declining years in the poolroom, or listening to the radio, while his daughter brings in the bacon. In the great majority of families it is the girls who get going sooner than the boys.

DAUGHTERS ARE OLD-AGE INSURANCE

Taking it by and large, for, of course, there are exceptions to every rule, girls are a far greater asset to their parents than boys are. In poor families it is the girls who bring home their payenvelopes unopened to Mother, who takes all their earnings as her right and gives them back only a little change for spending money, while the boys keep theirs to do with as they please. It is the girls who help Mother with the housework and take care of the younger children after their hard day's work at the office, while the boys sit around and read the comics. It is the girls who fix up the house and buy new furniture, never the boys.

And it is the girls who take care of Mother and Father when they are old and helpless. In practically every home in which an old man or woman has the warmest seat by the fireside, it is the wife's father or mother whom the man of the house is supporting, not his own. As an old-age insurance policy, a family of daughters beats the Townsend Plan all hollow.

And as a source of pride, daughters are a preferred risk to sons, because in these days every woman has a chance of becoming famous, or marrying a millionaire, thus giving parents a double opportunity to brag about how their children turned out.

So, considering these things, let's warm up our welcome to the girl baby and give three cheers to the stork when he leaves one on our doorstep, even if we had our hearts set on a boy.

THE COOK'S CORNER

STANDARD PASTRY

Method I

2 1-4 cups sifted flour.
1 teaspoon salt.
3-4 cup cold shortening.
5 tablespoons cold water.

Mix and sift flour and salt. Cut in one-half the shortening in flour mixture with two knives or pastry blender until the mixture looks like coarse cornmeal. Cut in remaining shortening until particles are the size of peas. Stir in water and blend well. Press dough together with fingers and roll on slightly floured surface. Yield,. two-crust nine-inch pie,. two pastry shells or 12 tart shells.

Note—Leftover pastry may be stored in a covered bowl in the refrigerator and used when needed. If bread flour is used, reduce amount of flour to two cups and if cake flour is used increase amount to two and a half cups.

Method II

Mix and sift flour and salt. Take one-half cup of this mixture and mix with cold water. Cut in the shortening to the remainder of the flour mixture. Stir in the flour and water paste.

PUNKIN PIE

1-2 recipe standard pastry.
1 cup brown or white sugar.
1-2 teaspoon ginger
1 teaspoon cinnamon,
1-2 teaspoon salt.
3 eggs,. slightly beaten
1 1-2 cups milk
1-2 cup thin cream
1 1-2 cups cooked or canned pumpkin.

Line nine-inch pie pan with pastry. Mix sugar,. spices and salt, add slightly beaten eggs,. milk, cream and pumpkin. Mix well, pour into unbaked pastry shell,. and bake in moderate hot oven (425 degrees Fahrenheit) 40 to 45 minutes, until inserted knife comes out clean. Yield, one nine-inch pie.

Note—If desired,. two cups undiluted evaporated milk may replace the milk and cream. Pumpkin pie may be covered with whipped cream flavored with maple syrup or honey.

DOES YOUR NOSE CLOG AT NIGHT? DO THIS

Put 3-purpose Va-tro-nol up each nostril . . . (1) It shrinks swollen membranes; (2) Soothes irritation; (3) Helps flush nasal passages, clearing mucus, relieving transient congestion.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

Santa Rides Again— *ALL ABOARD!*

By Geoff Hayes

GET EXTRA VALUE FROM YOUR COUPONS WITH

THIS *RICHER*, MORE SATISFYING TEA

DESPITE RATIONING, you can still enjoy a good cup of tea *—and get more cups per coupon—* if you use Lipton's "small leaf" Tea. For Lipton's is a master blend which includes select teas grown exclusively in Lipton's own gardens in Ceylon. That is one of the reasons why Lipton's is so uniformly rich and full-flavoured, goes farther and makes every cup more satisfying.

From now on use Lipton's full-flavoured "small leaf" tea. An Empire Tea that's "fit for a king".

LIPTON'S

Also Packers of—LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP MIX
"THE SOUP SENSATION OF THE NATION" AA1

LOIS MACDONALD ROBERT STEVENSON WED

The home of Rev. W.G. and Mrs. Quigley Owen Sound,. Ont.,. was the scene on Wednesday, November 25th at twelve o'clock noon of a pretty wedding when Miss Lois MacDonald only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson MacDonald of New Glasgow,. Prince Edward Island became the bride of L. Cp. Robert Stevenson,. son of Mrs. Richard Stevenson and the late Richard Stevenson of New Glasgow,. P. E. Island. The bride has made her home for several years with Rev. and Mrs. Quigley and the former performed the marriage ceremony. The bride was attired in a street-length dress of tan crepe trimmed with gold and wore a gold locket,. the gift of the groom and a corsage of yellow roses. She wore brown accessories,. Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ellis of Owen Sound attendered the bride and groom.

Luncheon was served after the ceremony by Mrs. Quigley,. assisted by Miss Doris Nicholson,. the table in the dining room prettily decorated in pink and white with ivory tapers and white flowers and centred by a three-tiered wedding cake. An informal reception was held later., when many friends called to offer congratulations.

Leaving on the afternoon train for a short trip to Toronto, the bride wore a travelling suit of gold wool trimmed with hand embroidery,. with coat and accessories in brown. Later the groom returns to his place of training with the Royal Canadian Engineers and the bride will be in Owen Sound where she is employed with the firm Richardson,. Bond and Wright. (Other Papers Please Copy).

ALBERRY PLAINS W. I.

The annual meeting of the Alberry Plains Women's Institute was held at the home of Miss Abigail Collings. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Coady, the vice-president, presided. The minutes of the last annual and the last monthly meetings were read and adopted. The President gave an encouraging report of the year's work. The secretary's report showed considerable cash on hand. Knitting, sewing and donations to the Red Cross for the year were as follows;

4 prs. socks, 3 quilts, 9 dresses, 10 prs. pyjamas, 10 prs. panties, 6 slips, 1 nightie, 3 shirts, 9 cakes soap, baby powder, hose, pins, towel and bib. The officers for the ensuing year are;

President, Miss Abbie Collings.
Vice-President, Mrs. R. J. Coady.
Sec.-Treas., Mrs. Norman MacMillan
Directors, Mrs. R. J. Coady Mrs. Clarence Reynolds and Mrs. Earle Richards.

It was decided to buy maps of the Dominion of Canada and of the Maritime Provinces for the school, to hold a grab-bag at the next meeting—proceeds to go to the Tuberculosis League. The school ceiling has been painted since the last meeting. The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Earle Richards, roll call to be answered by passing in articles for the grab-bag. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close.

How to Make a Splendid Cough Syrup at Home

A Big Saving, and It's So Easy! No Cooking!

Cough medicines usually contain a large quantity of plain syrup—a good ingredient, but one which you can easily make in your own kitchen. Take 2 cups of granulated sugar and 1 cup of water, and stir a few moments until dissolved. No cooking! No trouble! Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.

Then get from your druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex, pour it into a 16 ounce bottle, and add your syrup. This gives you 16 ounces of really splendid medicine for bad winter coughs. It makes a real saving for you, because it gives you four times as much cough syrup for your money. It lasts a long time, never spoils, and children love it.

This is a very effective, dependable, quick-acting cough medicine for the whole family. Quickly, you feel its penetrating effect in the air passages. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes and makes breathing easy. You will be delighted with its quick effect in clearing up coughs.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, a well known reliable soothing agent for winter coughs. Money refunded if it doesn't please you in every way.

Needlecraft

For The Home

DRESS A DOLLIE
To Make Some Little Girl Happy

Remember the thrill of your first doll with a complete set of clothes? Nothing brings such joy to a little girl's heart. And you can have such fun making this pretty set.

Style No. 3259 is designed for dolls 14, 16, 18 or 20-inches tall. For an 18-inch doll, 1-2 yard 35-inch fabric makes either the dress or the coat and hat.

To order pattern: Write or send picture with your name and address with 20 cents in coin or stamps to the Needlecraft Bureau The Charlottetown Guardian.
Style No. 3259

Name

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TAKE NO CHANCES WITH BABY'S COLD

DON'T LET your baby's little cold develop into something worse. Let Mrs. Geo. McBride of Scarborough tell you what to do. "My baby of 26 months caught a nasty cold, so I tried Baby's Own Tablets and she threw this cold off quicker than ever before. I certainly am for Baby's Own Tablets from now on."

Baby's Own Tablets are safe and sure in their action. They correct the *cause* of baby's trouble. Effective in clearing up teething troubles, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea, upset stomach, colic and summer complaint, irritability, simple croup and other of "baby's" ailments. Yet they are utterly free from opiates or stupefying drugs. An analyst's report is given in each package.

Get a package today. Sickness so often strikes in the night. 25 cents. Your money back if you are not satisfied.