

MALENA BOOKLET

No. 101.

RIP VAN WINKLE



FREE - WITH A BOX OF MALENA.

MA=LE=NA CURES

Chapped, Cracked and Rough Hands and Face;
Cuts, Burns, Blisters, Bruises, Scalds, Eruptions,
Sores; Sore Lips, Mouth, Throat; Cold Blisters
and Sores, Catarrh, Ulcers, Boils, Galls, Chafes,
Piles, Warts, Corns; Sore, Scabby and Scald
Head; Dandruff, Callous Feet and Hands,
Bites and Stings of Bees and Insects, Tetters,
Salt Rheum and all Common Skin Diseases.

It Greatly Alleviates

the intense itching, burning and smarting occasioned by Measles, Scarlet Fever, and all other eruptions. Stops pain and takes the soreness out of a sore.

Relieves the Baby

when troubled with the breaking-out commonly called "Prickly Heat," and any chafed or irritated condition of its tender skin. It is harmless, antiseptic, soothing, cleansing and healing.

Removes

Blotches, Blackheads and Pimples, and produces that delicate, velvety smoothness of the skin so much desired and admired by the ladies. Used after washing, scrubbing, house cleaning, etc., it keeps the hands from getting red and rough.

ALL NEED MA-LE-NA—LADIES, GENTLEMEN,
CHILDREN AND BABIES.

Guaranteed to Cure or Money Refunded.

TRY A BOX. ONLY 10 CENTS.

Sold by the person from whom you received this booklet, or a box will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of the price, in silver or postage stamps.

MALENA COMPANY, Manufacturers, WARRIORS MARK, Pa.



Rip Van Winkle.

Rip Van Winkle—a funny name, isn't it? and the man who is called so had something very funny happen to him. If you listen you shall hear all about it.

Many, many years ago, long before even your dear Grannie was born, far away from here, in a pretty little village in North America, lived Rip Van Winkle. Close to the village was a very broad river, the Hudson, and up behind it were big beautiful mountains.

When Rip was a little boy, sad to say, he did not much like learning to read and write and do sums; he thought it much nicer to run about and play all day. You like to run and play, don't you? but then you learn



A BRICK HOUSE

Can not be erected all at once,
but by laying one brick at a
time; just so with the disease
that has been troubling you
for months, perhaps for years,
it cannot be cured with one
dose—but take one or two

Ma=Le=Na Stomach= Liver Pills

each night, or every other night, for a week or
two, and if not entirely cured you will feel so much
better that you will be encouraged to continue
taking them until you are well. We could fill a
large book with testimonials praising Ma-Le-Na
Stomach-Liver Pills but our guarantee that they
will cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache,
foul, sick stomach, torpid liver, lazy kidneys, dys-
pepsia, piles, purify and enrich the blood and
beautify the complexion, is worth more to you
than a ton of other people's testimonials.

BEGIN taking them to-day as delay is dangerous and
may prove disastrous.

Sold by the person from whom you received this booklet, or a box will
be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of the price, 25 cents, in silver or
postage stamps.

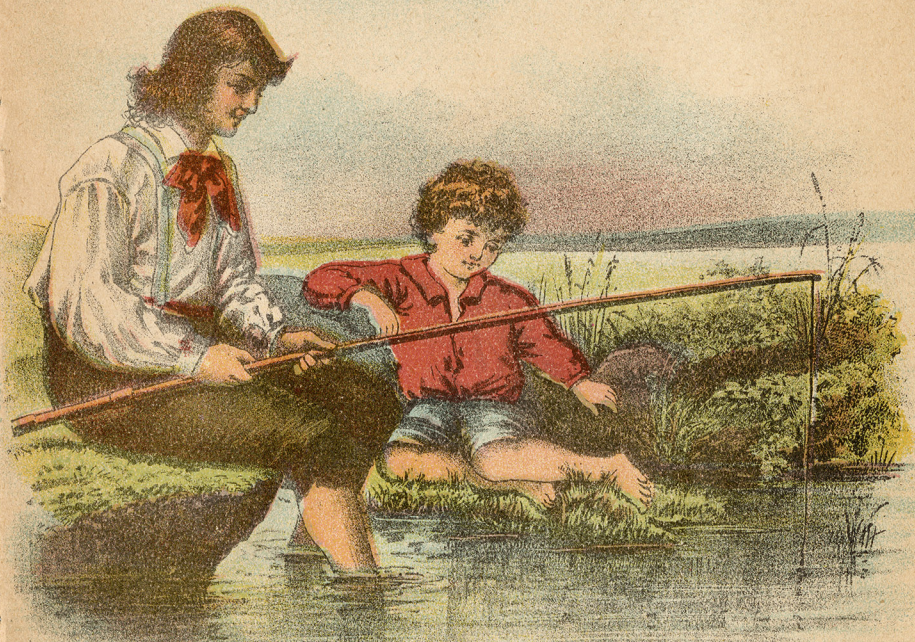
MALENA COMPANY,
Manufacturers, Warriorsmark, Pa., U. S. A.



your lessons too, or you would not grow up to be good and clever, and of course that would never do. Well, Rip didn't; he just left his lessons alone, and when he was sent off to school he played about instead of going, and so grew up without knowing how to do much besides fishing and shooting. His Father gave him a nice little Farm,

but Rip did not plough the land, nor sow seed, nor dig his garden, nor mend the fences, and so the cows and donkeys broke in and trampled all over the place, and weeds grew up instead of corn and vegetables and flowers, and at last the Farm was of no use at all. But though Rip was so lazy, everybody in the village liked him, for he was very good-natured. He willingly helped anyone who needed help, and he loved all the children and they loved him. He made splendid kites with tails ever so many yards long, and then helped fly them, and he would play marbles with the children and give them lovely rides on his back; so the little girls and boys were always happy when their dear Rip Van Winkle was with them. Then, too, he had a dog, of whom he was very fond and who loved him dearly.

Well, after a time, Rip married and had a lot of little children of his own; but still he did not work except to help other people, and though it was kind of him to help them, it would have been better if



ESTABLISHED

C. A. HAMLET, Agt.

North Londonderry, N. H.



he had helped his wife, for people ought to be good at home first, and afterwards help others. So his wife used to get very angry and scold him, and this Rip did not like, and so, to escape her, he would take his gun and dog and go off for long walks. His dog, Wolf, was glad to get away from home, too, for Mrs. Rip Van Winkle did not like him at

all, and treated him most unkindly. One day Rip had been shooting squirrels high up in the mountains until he was tired and lay down to rest. He was looking at the beautiful river, which he could see in the distance, and watching the setting sun, and did not think how late it was getting.

At last he started up. "Oh dear!" he said, "I suppose I must go home—how late it is!" He was just going, when he heard a voice calling "Rip Van Winkle, Rip Van Winkle!" Rip was quite startled; he looked all round and could at first see nobody; but then the cry came again, and he saw at a little distance a man climbing up a steep path. He was a most funny looking little man, and dressed very quaintly. On his shoulder he had a little barrel which seemed heavy; he beckoned to Rip and signed to him to carry it.

Rip Van Winkle was, as you know, always ready to do any-



one's work but his own, so he went to the man and in turns they carried the keg up the mountain till they came to a flat open piece of ground. On this piece of ground were a lot of funny looking people playing ninepins. They were all very solemn indeed, not at all as if they were enjoying their game. Rip was much frightened, for they all left off playing to stare at him, but none of them spoke. The man with the barrel made signs to

him that he was to pour out some of the spirit it contained into some large flagons. Rip did so, and carried them to the men, who drank it up without even saying "Thank you," which was very bad manners, wasn't it? and then went on with their game.

Rip was very thirsty, so when no one was looking, he took a draught, and finding it good, another and another, till he became very drowsy and fell asleep.

When Rip Van Winkle awoke he found he was on the same spot as when he had first seen the man with the barrel. Instead of evening, it was a lovely sunny morning, the little birds were twittering and singing in the trees, and all looked bright and beautiful.





"Why," thought he, "I must have slept here all night; how very strange!"

Then he remembered about the funny man and the cask of wine and the ninepins, and all that had happened before he fell asleep. He looked round for his gun; on the ground beside him lay a very rusty old thing, not at all like the one he was used to carrying. "Dear me," he said, "the grave looking men must have played me a trick by taking my gun and putting this in its place." Then he called for his dog, but no Wolf came; he called again and whistled, but all of no use. "I will go and ask those quaint men if they have seen my dog or gun," he thought. He got up, but his joints were terribly stiff, he thought it must be rheumatism from sleeping out of doors. He found the place up which he had helped to carry the barrel, instead of a path, a stream was flowing down it. Rip did not know what to think. However, being very hungry he determined to go home. He met a lot of people, but nobody that he knew. They all stared, the children ran after him and hooted, and the dogs barked. He went on to his house, but found broken doors and windows, and no furniture inside. He called for his wife and children, but nobody came, so he set off for the village inn. That looked quite



More People Die

of diseases caused directly and indirectly by constipation than in war and by fire, flood and famine. If you wish to live long, look well, be well and keep well—take

Ma=Le=Na^{Stomach=} Liver Pills

They are purely vegetable, absolutely safe, the best tonic-laxative and guaranteed to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, foul, sick stomach, torpid liver, lazy kidneys, dyspepsia, piles, purify and enrich the blood, and to clear and beautify the complexion, or money refunded. Being a tonic as well as a laxative, they are double strength and do double work.

They gently but thoroughly cleanse the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels and invigorate and build up the whole system. Take one or two Ma-Le-Na Stomach-Liver Pills every night for a week or two and you will be surprised at the beneficial results. Begin taking them at once, as delay is dangerous and may prove disastrous.

Don't be Fooled into buying worthless substitutes and imitations. Those that substitute and imitate to rob us will substitute and adulterate to cheat you. **Take only Ma-Le-Na Stomach-Liver Pills.** Sold by the person from whom you received this booklet, or a box will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of the price, 25 cents, in silver or postage stamps.

MALENA COMPANY, Mfrs.,
WARRIORS MARK, PA., U. S. A.



different, and there were a lot of strange people standing about. Rip asked for different old friends, but there was not one left. A young woman came up just then carrying a baby. "Hush, Rip, the old man won't hurt you," she said. Rip asked what her father's name was. "Ah!" she said, "My father was Rip Van Winkle, but he went away twenty years ago; his dog came back, but he never did." Then Rip said that he was her father, and told his story, and an old man said he had heard before of someone who had seen on the mountains all that Rip had described, and that the men were really Hendrick Hudson and his crew who had discovered the Hudson river and the country round, and came back every twenty years. And so ended Rip's wonderful adventure, and as he had been asleep twenty years he was old now and nobody wanted him to work, so he was quite happy, and once more became the favourite of the village.



The Bear has Killed the Boy

But thousands of Boys, Girls and Adult People are as surely and cruelly killed by Worms to one killed by Bears.

A few of the usual symptoms indicating their presence are restlessness at night, variable appetite, irregularity of the bowels, with frequent pains, fetid breath, nervousness, convulsions; and the person or child is fretful, peevish, pale, weak, dull, emaciated and sickly.

Ma=Le=Na Worm Tablets

are guaranteed to safely and promptly expel the worms, or money refunded.

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MALENA COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS, WARRIORS MARK, PA., U. S. A.

Face, Hands and Skin

easily kept soft and smooth by rubbing on a small quantity of MA-LE-NA, while they are wet, after washing, then wiping dry with a towel as usual. The effect will be very agreeable, simply marvelous, without any unpleasant or greasy sensation. Cures sore lips, mouth and throat, and skin diseases.

MILLIONS USE

Those who use it most

praise it most.



HALF SIZE.

TRY a box and you will
praise it too.

Cures Sunburn