

The Watchman and Southron.

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

"Be Just and Fear not—Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy God's and Truth's."

THE TRUE SOUTHRON, Established June 1866

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M'KINLEY IS DEAD.

Became Unconscious Early Friday Night, But Was Kept Alive for Hours By Heroic Measures.

THE STORY OF HIS LAST HOURS.

"Good-bye, All, Good-bye; It Is God's Way: His Will Be Done!"

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—President McKinley began to sink shortly after 2 o'clock this morning after a critical period of 12 hours, in which alarm and hope mingled in the emotions of those who surrounded him.

Shortly after 2 o'clock the physicians and nurses detected a weakening of the heart action. The pulse fluttered and weakened, and the president sank toward collapse. The end appeared to be at hand. Restoratives were speedily applied, and the physicians fought the battle with all the reserve forces of science. Action was immediate and decisive. Digitalis and strychnine were administered, and, as a last resort, saline solution was injected into the veins.

A general alarm went speeding to the consulting physicians and trained nurses as fast as messengers, the telegraph and telephone could carry it. The restoratives did not at once prove effective, and it was realized that the president was in an extremely critical condition. That realization, with the shadow of death behind it, led to another call, and that, a summons to the cabinet, relatives and close personal friends of the president. The messengers who returned with the doctors and nurses were hurried off after those within reach, and to those who were absent from the city, messages conveying the painful tidings were quickly transmitted by telegraph. The scene about the house and in the storm-swept street was dramatic in its action and setting, and the spirit of the tragedy was on those who looked upon it. A messenger who darted out into the rain, and was whisked away in an electric cab, gave the outside watchers the first intimation of the ill news from within.

As the telegraph instruments rattled away with their forlorn story this morning, the hastily aroused physicians began arriving. An automobile, racing at top speed, brought Dr. Mynter first. He did not stop to speak, but rushed into the house. Dr. Mann came almost on his heels, and he too ran down the street. Neither stopped for a word as they rushed into the house. After them came Abner McKinley, pale and agitated. He had left the house scarcely two hours before, and had departed with the assurance that the tide had turned in the case of his distinguished brother. He had been aroused from slumber by a messenger who told him to come at once.

Secretary Wilson and Secretary Hitchcock, in grief at the peril of their chief, arrived within a few moments. Neither knew the true state of the president at that moment, and in silent fear they quickly entered the house. Another hurrying visitor was Dr. Wasdin, whose arrival completed the circle of physicians; and another was Mrs. McWilliams, the friend of Mrs. McKinley.

WHOLE CITY WAS AROUSED.

The Buffalo papers all had extras with the sad intelligence of the president's relapse on the streets at daylight. One paper announced that the president was dying. The result was that the whole city was thoroughly aroused and alarmed early, and before 7 o'clock crowds of people flocked in the direction of the Milburn residence to learn if the latest news was not more reassuring. They stood at the ropes, far down the intersecting streets, and waited patiently for the appearance of the morning bulletin. Many of them refused to credit the news of the president's sudden change for the worse until they had learned by word of mouth from the sentries of the president's dangerous and critical condition.

Of all the sad household, only the wife did not know the truth. She surmised that Mr. McKinley was worse, for she was told this morning it would be better for her not to enter the sick chamber. She assented, but it was with a look of mute appeal in her eyes.

The president himself seemed to realize that his life hung by a thread.

This morning he looked out of the window. When the nurse sought to adjust the pillow to keep out the light, he murmured a feeble protest. "It is so beautiful," said he: "the trees are so beautiful. I want to see them."

W. W. Johnson of Washington and Dr. Janeway of New York, two of the most eminent heart specialists in the United States, were summoned to lend their skill and counsel, and Dr. McBurney, the noted surgeon, who left yesterday, was recalled. Vice President Roosevelt and the absent members of the cabinet were also telegraphed for.

DESPERATE RESOURCE ADOPTED.

When the sinking spell occurred about 2 o'clock this morning it was feared Mr. McKinley might expire at any moment, as he did not respond to ordinary stimulants. It was only when recourse was had to the desperate resource of injecting saline solution, which saved Mrs. McKinley's life in San Francisco, into his veins that the circulation grew stronger, and after an hour he rallied somewhat. His pulse at one time was almost 140. But the slight rally came, and returning hope with it. With the fresh energies of daylight, the president appeared perceptibly stronger, and the physicians announced in their 9 o'clock bulletin that his condition was improved. The pulse had fallen several points from the highest, and they affirmed the existence of hope.

The physicians began to arrive for the morning consultation at 8:15. The new detail of soldiers for guard duty for today arrived from Fort Porter a few minutes later. The guard was changed, and the sentries posted for the day.

A 9:30 o'clock scene about the Milburn residence was one that will live in the memory of those who witnessed it, as long as life lasts. Down the streets, in every direction, people were massed, hundreds deep; while at the corner where the headquarters of the press are located, correspondents of all the leading journals of the world were waiting, ready to flash the first news as far as the wires reach; while within the tents, the busy telegraph instruments were clicking off the sad intelligence. In front of the residence, the blue-coated soldiers paced, with arms at right shoulder. All were waiting, waiting almost breathlessly, for the news.

The doctors finished their consultation at 9:40. They left the house together, and stopped for a few minutes on the lawn to convey their verdict first to the president's brother.

Chaplain Sykes of the navy, in his black vestments, who had come to inquire after the president's health, lifted his hat as the men upon whom the president's life depended passed him. The physicians looked serious as they walked away from the residence.

The bulletin, when issued, was slightly reassuring and indicated that the crisis might be prolonged, stating definitely that the president's condition had somewhat improved during the past few hours, but that there was better response to stimulation; but his pulse was up to 128, and the conviction grew that it was almost a forlorn hope.

The physicians decided that it would not be well for Mrs. McKinley to enter the sick room today, both on account of her feeble health and the excitement it might cause the president.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES ARRIVE.

Shortly after 10 o'clock, the intimate friends and relatives of the president who were telegraphed for began to arrive, and soon after 10 o'clock there were assembled in the downstairs room of the Milburn house Senators Hanna and Fairbanks, ex-Secretary of State Day, Secretary Wilson and Secretary Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Baer, Abner McKinley, Miss McKinley and Mrs. J. T. Duncan, sisters of the president, and Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, in addition to John G. Milburn, Former Postmaster General Bissell, John N. Scatherd of Buffalo and Representative Alexander of the Buffalo district.

Senator Hanna came on a special train from Cleveland, making the run in the remarkably fast time of three hours. He was accompanied by Mrs. Hanna, Col. Myron T. Herrick, Miss Barber and a few other friends of the president. He received the news at 4 o'clock this morning, and immediately ordered a special train.

HEART SPECIALISTS WANTED.

Toward 1 o'clock the Associated Press was definitely informed that the physicians believed if the president could be carried through the night there would be hope of his recovery. The administration of nourishment had been practically discontinued, as the rectum was much irritated and did not retain the enemata.

THE LAST FAREWELLS.

Before 6 o'clock it was clear to those at the president's bedside that he was dying, and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those who were nearest and dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect in keeping back the approach of death. The president came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period, when his mind was partially clear, occurred a series of events of profound, if touching character. Down stairs, with strained and tear-stained faces, members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near, and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth.

This was about 6 o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney General Knox. Secretary Wilson was also there, but held back, not wishing to see the president in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the cabinet officers at the threshold of the death chamber. Then they withdrew, the tears streaming down their faces, and words of

intense grief choking their throats.

CALLED HIS DEVOTED WIFE.

After they left the sick room, the physicians rallied him to consciousness, and the president asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness, she bore up bravely under the ordeal.

The president, in his last period of consciousness, which ended at 7:40 p. m., chanted the words of the hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," and his last audible conscious words, as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside, were:

"GOD'S WILL BE DONE!"

"Good-bye all, good-bye; it is God's way: His will be done." Then his mind began to wander, and soon afterwards he completely lost consciousness. His life was prolonged for hours by the administration of oxygen, and the president finally expressed a desire to be allowed to die. About 8:30 the administering of oxygen ceased, and the pulse grew fainter and fainter. He was sinking gradually, like a child, into the eternal slumber. By 10 o'clock the pulse could no longer be felt in his extremities, and they grew cold. Below stairs the grief-stricken gathering waited sadly for the end.

Dr. Mynter thought he might last until 2 a. m. Dr. Mann said at 11 o'clock that the president was still alive, and probably would live an hour. Thus minutes lengthened to hours, and midnight came with the president still battling against death.

At the midnight hour the Milburn house was the centre of a scene animated as though it were midday, although a solemn hush hung over the great crowd of watchers. The entire lower part of the house was aglow with light, and the many attendants, friends and relatives could be seen within, moving about, and occasionally coming in groups to the front doorway for a breath of air.

Secretary Root and Secretary Wilson came from the house about midnight and paced up and down the sidewalk. All that Secretary Root said was: "The night has not come yet."

Despite the fact that vitality continued to ebb as midnight approached, no efforts were spared to keep the spark of life glowing. Dr. Janeway, of New York, arrived at the Buffalo depot at 11:40 o'clock. George Urban was waiting for him, and they drove at a break-neck pace to the Milburn house. He was shown to the president's room at once, and began an examination of the almost inanimate form.

Secretary of the Navy Long arrived at the Milburn house at 12:06 o'clock. This was his first visit to the city, and he had the extreme satisfaction of seeing the president alive, even though he was not conscious of his visitors' presence. Secretary Long was visibly affected.

Buffalo, September 14.—2:30 a. m.—The announcement of the death to the members of the Cabinet was made by Webb Hayes, who said: "It is all over."

Mrs. McKinley last saw her husband between 11 and 12 o'clock. At that time she sat by the bedside holding his hand. The members of the cabinet were admitted to the sick room singly at that time.

The actual death probably occurred about 2 o'clock, it being understood that Dr. Rixey delayed the announcement momentarily to assure himself. The announcement of the news to those waiting below was postponed until the members of the family had withdrawn.

THE FUNERAL.

Special to The Daily Item. Buffalo, Sept. 14, 2 p. m.—Mrs. McKinley's fortitude surprises every one. Private funeral services will be held at the Milburn House tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock. The funeral train will leave Buffalo for Washington at 8:30 Monday morning via Harrisburg, Pennsylvania Railway.

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—State pathologist Gaylord performed autopsy on the body of the dead president. All of the attending physicians were present. The result will be made public this afternoon. Keen interest is shown as to what the autopsy will reveal.

Details of the funeral are being arranged by the family. It now appears very doubtful if Mrs. McKinley will be able to accompany the cortege. The president's face appears peaceful. No trace of suffering. Absolute quiet prevails around the house.

ROOSEVELT SWORN IN.

New York, Sept. 14, 4 p. m.—Vice President Roosevelt was sworn in late this afternoon at the home of his friend, Ansley Wilcox.

The doctors have prepared a detailed statement of the autopsy. Czolgoz's case will go to the grand jury on Monday and the trial will be begun on the twenty-third instant.

President William McKinley.

The Story of His Last Days as Told in the Daily Dispatches.

Buffalo, Sept. 10.—The corps of eminent surgeons and physicians in attendance upon the wounded president today committed themselves without reservation to the opinion that their patient was out of danger and that there were no complications threatening his life. They did not give assurance of his recovery collectively over their signatures in an official bulletin, but they went a long way toward it individually and separately during the day. Each of them, with the exception of Dr. Rixey, who did not leave the Milburn residence, placed himself squarely on record, not privately to the friends of the president, but publicly through the agency of

the press, that the danger point had passed and that the president would survive the attempt upon his life.

"Of course we will all feel easier when a week has passed," said Dr. McBurney, the dean of the corps. "We would like to see every door locked and double locked, but the danger from possible complications is now very remote."

As an evidence of the supreme faith he holds, Dr. McBurney after the morning consultation, made a trip to Niagara Falls and this evening returned to New York. He could reach here again in ten hours if the unexpected should happen and there should be a change for the worse. The little piece of lead in the muscles of the back is giving the physicians no concern whatever. Unless it should prove troublesome to the president later on he will probably carry this grim souvenir of the anarchist with him to the end of his days.

The doctors say that once encysted it can do no harm. The X-ray machine is ready for instant use, however, and if there is the slightest inflammation or pain in the vicinity of the bullet an operation will be performed.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The condition of the president continued favorable throughout the day and nothing occurred to shake the faith the attending surgeons and physicians have expressed that he will recover. The danger from two sources was pronounced practically over today. The holes in the stomach proper, caused by the perforation of the bullet, are now considered healed by Dr. McBurney and his associates and the eminent surgeon pointed to the fact that the beef juice, fed to the patient last night was readily digested, as proof of this. Sufficient time has also elapsed to warrant the doctors in asserting that the danger of inflammation where the bullet lodged has disappeared. It is believed that the ball has now become encysted in the muscles of the back and unless its location should prove troublesome later on there will never be any necessity for removing it. Dr. Mann, in speaking in regard to this, today said he knew a man who lived for years with a bullet in the muscles of his heart.

The attention of the physicians is now, therefore, mainly directed to the care and treatment of the wound caused by the incision made in the abdomen above the navel when the operation was performed. This wound is progressing satisfactorily. "Decided benefit followed the dressing of the wound last night" is the way the doctors put it officially. The slight scare which followed the announcement at midnight last night of the opening of the wound did not have a leg to stand on today when fuller details of its insignificant character were obtained. The "incident," as it is termed would not have been mentioned in the history of an ordinary hospital case and the physicians last night debated for some time upon the propriety of making it public. As they had promised to take the public into their confidence they finally concluded that the redemption of that pledge compelled them to announce it. Their frankness has already had one excellent effect. It has convinced all who may still have harbored doubts as to whether the public were getting the whole truth from the sick room that their skepticism was unfounded. Another milestone passed on the road to recovery was the discontinuance today by the doctors of the figures showing respiration variations in their official bulletins.

The president now breathes deeply and normally and the addition of the respiration was considered valueless in the bulletins. The president's pulse was slightly accelerated in the afternoon but the change was not deemed material and his temperature remained practically stationary at 102 from daylight until dark. The evidence of improvement were the president's keen relish of the beef juice given him during the night and the increase in his allowance from one to three teaspoonfuls and also the fact that the wound is becoming "more healthy."

Dr. McBurney explained this afternoon that the slight irritation of the wound still remaining should pass away the next 24 hours.

Milburn House, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 12.—For the first time there was a bad strain in the news from the president's bedside today. Possibly the alarm it caused was exaggerated, but that genuine apprehension existed there can be no question. Tomorrow morning will probably show what complication has arisen. Food given to the president this morning has not been properly assimilated and passed and the administration of food by the mouth has been discontinued. The president continued to complain of the fatigue, noted by the official bulletin in the afternoon.

His pulse increased to 128. This is considered entirely too high for his temperature. One of the consulting physicians said that judged by medical records his pulse should be 96. The acceleration of the pulse was attributed partly to the revulsion of the stomach against the food and Dr. Mann privately assured Secretaries Hitchcock and Wilson, the president's brother, Abner McKinley, and others assembled below stairs in the Milburn house tonight that the undigested food would probably pass away during the night and that the president would be better in the morning. The doctors held their evening consultation earlier than usual and they frankly announced in their official bulletin at 8:30 that the president's condition was not so good. They are standing firmly by their resolution and promise to keep the public fully advised of the true state of affairs in the sick room. Doctors Wasdin, Stockton and Rixey remained in the sick room throughout the night and those who left after the early evening consultation contrary to their usual custom, slipped away to the side entrance. This in itself was considered significant, to say the least, by the little army of newspaper men. Heretofore they have not failed to give ver-

bal interpretation of the official bulletins to the newspaper men. Dr. Stockton, a local surgeon practitioner with a high reputation was called in for the first time tonight, it being explained that the complication that had arisen was one with which a physician and not a surgeon would have to deal. Secretaries Wilson and Hitchcock, who were at the Milburn residence until 11 o'clock, said when they departed that there was no cause for alarm, that the trouble was in the stomach and not in the wound and they believed the president's condition would be improved in the morning.

Drs. Wasdin, Rixey and Stockton remained at the Milburn house during the night and were constantly in the room of the president. For hours the president failed to respond to the treatment to which he was subjected to relieve him of the difficulty occasioned by the failure of the organs of digestion and assimilation. The non-success of the treatment added to the depression that existed but just at midnight the relief so much desired came and he had two operations of the bowels within a few minutes. This gave great encouragement and changed the character of the bulletin which the physicians were even then preparing. In it they announced that all favorable symptoms had improved since the last bulletin.

The decreased rapidity of the pulse from 128 to 120 which followed the bowel movement was also exceedingly gratifying.

The physicians are really alarmed about the president's heart. The action of the bowels was produced by the action of the calomel and oil.

Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13, 2:58 a. m.—President McKinley experienced a sinking spell shortly after 2 o'clock. The physicians are administering restoratives to him with the hope of reviving him.

A general call has gone out to the physicians and the members of the cabinet now in the city.

Milburn House, Sept. 13, 3:25 a. m.—The president is so weak that he does not apparently suffer much. Strychnine, digitalis and other powerful heart stimulants don't produce effect and the worst is feared. His death might occur any time from heart exhaustion. Mrs. McKinley has not yet been informed of the change for the worse.

Milburn House, Sept. 13.—Drs. Mann and Mynter left the house at 4 o'clock. The latter said: "The president is in better condition than he was an hour ago. We have not given up hope. He has rallied somewhat and we are going home."

RALLIED AT 5:30 O'CLOCK.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13, 6:30 a. m.—Physicians worked over the president up to an hour ago. Heart responded to powerful stimulants and he rallied slowly. He is now sleeping from exhaustion. Extreme danger is ended for the present.

MCKINLEY VERY LOW.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13, 9 a. m.—The president's condition at this hour causes grave apprehension. He is very low.

EMMA GOLDMAN ARRESTED.

She is Accused With Others of Having Planned President's Assassination.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Emma Goldman, the anarchist queen, under whose red banner Leon Czolgoz claims he stands, whose words, he claims, fired his heart and his brain to attempt the assassination of the president, was arrested here shortly before noon today.

She disclaimed all but the slightest acquaintance with the president's assailant; she denied absolutely that she or anarchists she knew were implicated in any plot to kill the president. She said she believed Czolgoz acted entirely on his own responsibility, and that he never claimed to have been inspired by her, as he is quoted as affirming.

The president, she averred, with a yawn, was an insignificant being to her, a mere human atom whose life or death were matters of supreme indifference to her or to any anarchist.

Czolgoz's act was foolish, yet she declared it probably had its inspiration in the misery which the Pole had seen about him. Violence, she said, was not a tenet in the faith of the anarchist, and she has not advocated it in Cleveland, where Czolgoz has said he heard her, not elsewhere.

CZOLGOZ'S PUNISHMENT.

Washington, Sep. 10.—Attorney General Knox returned today and almost immediately sent for Solicitor General Richards, with whom he had an hour's conference on the subject of the possibility of reaching Czolgoz under the Federal laws. Sections 5,508 and 5,509 of the revised statutes were carefully gone over, and the conclusion was reached that if a conspiracy could be shown these two sections might be made to apply. The only advantage, however, that would be gained would be in the length of the term of imprisonment that Czolgoz might be made to serve. Under these sections ten years imprisonment is the maximum term, but no time allowance can be made for good behavior as in the state of New York.

Emma Goldman Held Without Bail.

The Hearing of Her Case Postponed for a Week.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Magistrate Prindiville today decided that Emma Goldman, the anarchist lecturer under arrest here should be held without bail until Friday pending the decision of similar cases in the superior court.

Miss Goldman appeared for a hearing before the magistrate during the forenoon. She had not secured counsel but in a determined voice declared that she was ready to act as her own attorney. The assistant city prosecutor, however, obtained a continuance of the hearing till Sept. 19, the date set for the hearing of other anarchists in custody here. Mr. Owens, the prosecutor, stated that the result of an investigation at Buffalo was being awaited.

The court postponed its decision in the matter of bail, which Miss Goldman demanded the privilege of furnishing, until later in the day. While waiting, Judge Chetlain in the superior court held the other anarchists until Friday when he said he would hear arguments in the application for writs of habeas corpus. As the charge against Miss Goldman, "conspiracy to murder President McKinley," is the one lodged against the local anarchists who are named as conspirators with Miss Goldman, Magistrate Prindiville thought it wise to await the decision of the higher court.

He said it would not be necessary for counsel to apply for a writ for Miss Goldman, as he would deal exactly with Miss Goldman as Judge Chetlain had with the other prisoners.

McSWEENEY'S TRIBUTE.

Columbia, Sept. 14.—Governor McSweeney, as soon as he heard of the death of President McKinley, sent the following telegram to Mrs. McKinley at Buffalo:

"On behalf of the people of South Carolina I extend to you my heartfelt sympathies in your irreparable loss. The death of your distinguished husband is keenly felt by all of our people. His Administration has undoubtedly given satisfaction to the Southern people, and we all join with the citizens of the whole nation in expressing our grief."

Governor McSweeney wishes to make the suggestion that at noon tomorrow all city bells toll, for a period, in respect to the President, and that the flags on all public buildings, Court houses, schools, etc., be placed at half-mast, to testify to the fact that the people of this State feel and deplore the loss of the President of the country.

A Two Thousand Dollar Prize.

Our townsman, Mr. J. Thos. Austin, has been awarded the first prize of \$2,000 in the guessing contest given by the Atlanta Weekly Constitution, which closed August 24th. Mr. Austin's guess was sent in May 30th, and came nearest the correct number.

The contest was a guess at the official estimate to be made by Secretary Hester, of the New Orleans cotton exchange, on the cotton crop of 1900-01. This report was announced last week and the estimated number of bales was 10,383,422. Mr. Austin's guess being 10,383,416, or within six bales of Mr. Hester's estimate. The second nearest guess came within twenty bales, and the third within forty-two of the estimated number.—Greenville Mountaineer.

The Name of the Assassin.

Since the attempted assassination of President McKinley every newspaper reader in this country has been trying to learn the proper pronunciation of the surname of Leon Czolgoz, the man who shot him. Many will recall that there was a similar interest and the same difficulty in pronouncing the name of Garfield, who assassinated President Grant.

Mr. William M. Doyas, official interpreter of Polish and Bohemian languages in the United States immigration office at Baltimore, and himself a Pole by birth, says that the would-be assassin's name should be pronounced "Cholgoz."

"The word is derived from a Polish verb," said Mr. Doyas, "which means to drag or creep or crawl. Used as a noun, it means a creeping, crawling thing, such as a snake. In the present instance the name seems most appropriate."

Tarred and Feathered.

Casper, Wyoming, September 11.—Hans Wagner, who is said to have expressed sympathy with Czolgoz, was today tarred and feathered and ridden out of town on a rail. Wagner will be lynched if he ventures back.

Buffalo, Sept. 10.—Alfonso Stutz, the German officer held in custody for three days on suspicion of complicity in the attempt on the life of President McKinley, was released today. He says he will demand damages for false imprisonment. He asked for the German consul first and then for a German lawyer and said he would sue the authorities for \$100,000. He says he told the truth and produced his credentials when first arrested, but the police refused to believe him.

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