

Baby-Skin -



NO fine lady or grown-up girl has the velvety skin like a baby—not quite.

Haven't you seen a girl or woman catch sight of a dainty baby, and, if publicity does not forbid, rush to the little stranger, and go into raptures over its pink and softness?

That's the charm of baby-skin; not of the baby.

Every woman, or man, wants, in proper measure, a baby-skin. Let them use PEARS' SOAP, which is nothing but soap; pure soap; which is nothing but PEARS'.

Most soaps but PEARS' have excessive alkali in them.

We all have a baby-skin, unless it is eaten away by alkali. Nothing but soap will find it. It may be well disguised—PEARS' SOAP will find it.

PEARS'

Brings It Back