—would have accepted it with, if not gratitude—for I am aware, my dear Ra-chel, that we must not look for gratitude in this world—at least with satisfaction.

"Come." he said. "let us part as friends,

would touch it-that I would accept one penny? No, not if I were starving! You offer me money! Jordan Lynne, you don't know what you are doing. You

are driving a broken-hearted woman desperate! Desperate! Do you hear? Do

And you offer me money! The woman who should be your wife, but whom you have betrayed and deserted! Look at

me, Jordan; look well at me. You remember what I was. I've heard from your own lips often enough—those lying

lips!—that I was pretty — beautiful. Look at me now; look at your handi-work." She drew the shawl from her

white face distorted by passionate despair and indignation. "Do you think money can restore me to what I was—

give me back all I have lost, all you have robbed me of? No. not all the riches of the world! There is only one thing you can do for me, now that with a sneer you have told me that you will not,

never did mean to, make me your wife;

no. 1 will not —1 will not die: 1 will
live, Jordan Lynne: live for the hour in
which God shall strike the balance between you and me. The hour will
come!"—she struck her breast—"it will

come, sneer as you may." Jordan was not sneering, he was far too uncomfort-

able to manage a sneer. "And when it does come, I will show you as much

mercy and pity as you have this night shown me."

She looked at him full in the eyes, her

face distorted by the convicting emo-tions—despair, resentment, humiliation

-which tortured her; then, dragging the which tortured her; then, dragging the shawl round her, turned and left him. Before she had gone many yards he saw her stagger and fall against the rail-ings, by which she supported herself by

Sir Jordan Lynne did not go to her as-

Jordan fidgeted with his feet, and, keeping an eye on the street, turned up the collar of his coat and pulled his

"My good Rachel," he said, you—you can"t expect me at this time of night and in the open street, to stand here talking with you. We shall be seen, and

"You did not minda being seen with me two years ago, Jordan," she said, with sad reproach.
"Didn't I?" thought Jordan, but he said aloud: "That was very different; circumstances have altered, and—and—"He saw some of the people coming from Lady Marlowe's coming up the street, and turned upon her with smothered anger. "Follow me toward the park," and he walked away with his head bent even lower than usual.

even lower than usual.

The woman followed him with a weary gait which spoke of mental as well as physical weariness, and Jordan, stopping in the darkest corner he could find, turn-

ed and confronted her.

"Now, Rachel," he said, with something approaching his ordinary smoothness, "tell me what this extraordinary

occeeding means."
"Is it so extraordinary, Jordan? Did you think that I should receive that letter and do nothing; that I should submit to be treated like—like a dog—ah! vorse; a toy you had got tired of?'
"Hush, hush!" he said, for her s

"Hush, hush!" he said, for her sad voice had grown louder, and a policeman paused in his heavy tramp and looked at them. "For heaven's sake, my good girl, don't make a scene! It can do no possible good, quite the reverse, in fact, and—Confound it! you have attracted attention already. Here, take my arm.

Ve must walk on, I suppose."

She declined his arm with a gesture, and walked beside him, her trembling hand holding her shawl together.
"Now, tell me all about it, and what—

what you hope to effect by dogging me in this way," he said, with barely consealed impatience "and for goodness sake, speak quietly, and don't give way to heroics. I thought I had explained everything in the letter."
"That cruel letter!" she exclaimed, her

voice trembling. "How could you write it, Jordan, remembering all that we were each other, and so shot a time ago "What is the use of harping on the past?" he said, with a sudden burst of

irritation, which he subdued by a palpable effort. The past, my dear Rachel, and the present are very different things. When you and I-er-er-amused ourselves by playing at lovers two years ago down at that infernally stu-pid watering place, I was only Jordan Lynne, the son of a man who might dis-inherit me any moment and you." herit me any moment, and you-"
"And I," she said, in a voice hoarse

hour of my humilistion, the bitterest pang of all is the thought—the thought that burns, burns into my heart—that I once trusted you, yes, and loved you! with suppressed emotion, "what was I, Jordan An innocent, ignorant girl, who believed in and trusted the man who told her that he loved her Yes, trusted,

Sir Jordan bit his lip.

"All that, as I say, was two years ago, and—and in short, the dreams you and I indulged in cannot be realized. Great heaven!" It was seldom Sir Jordan permitted himselt to use strong language, and his doing so on this occasion showed how much upset he was by this inconvenient interview-"Great heaven! vou —you didn't suppose that 1 was going to marry you, after—after—"
"After you became a rich man with a

which looked mean and sneaking at that moment, and quite unlike the intellect-ual countenance which shone in the House of Commons. "Yes, Jordan, that nce which shone in the umons. "Yes, Jordan, that bought what you led me to ou promised me, with oaths body or the soul? What is there left for is what I thought what you led me to that would have deceived any girl. Jordan—"she caught his arm—"you will not be so unjust, so cruel, so heartless, as to desert me now!" and she stood still, panting and searching his pale, still, panting and searching his pale, downcast face for one faint sign of relenting.

shook her hand off his arm. "Desert you? Certainly not," he said.
"I am not capable of such—such conduct, As I told you in my letter—in which I am sure I endeavored to be explicit enough, and which I think you must have understood—"

"Ah, yes," she said, with a heavy sigh.

"It was easy to understand." "Very well, then," he resumed. pointed out to you plainly that it was not possible that your—well, under the pircumstances, really unreasonable wishes could be realized. I have no intention of marrying. But, as I said, I am anxious—anxious, my dear Rachel," his voice grew softer and smoother, and very like the voice in which he addressed sery like the voice in which he addressed a charity meeting, "that your future should be provided for. I mentioned a certain sum of money which I deemed sufficient, amply sufficient to maintain you—in—er—comfort—snd I expressed a hope, which you will allow me to repeat, that some day, and before very long, I trust, you may meet with some honest trust, you may meet with some honest respectable man who will make you a devoted and affectionate wife. One mother trust was a continued smoothly a reach was a continued and a year, and she had treated him thus.

It was quite an agitated face upon devoted and affectionate wife. One moment, please," he continued, smoothly, for she had opened her quivering lips as if about to interrupt him. "I think if you will consider the whole case from a errational point of view, you will admit that I have done all that lies in my power to—to—atone for the errolly of the past, I certainly expected that you would have received my offer in the spirit which dictated it, and—cr

family, and I am sorry to say she has fallen into evil ways. I have just been saying a few words in season, constable, but I am afraid"—and he shook his head but I am afraid"—and he shook his head and sighed. "II—if you should meet with her loitering about near my place, perhaps it will be as well to point out to her that the police have instructions to protect persons from annoyance. You understand me, I have no doubt."

The policeman's hand, with Jordan's half sovereign in the palm, went to his belimet.

"I understand, etr," he said. "I'll give her a word of warning if I see her loiter

her a word of warning if I see her loitering about."

"Thank you, Good night, constable," murmured the good and moral baronet, and with a giance behind him to ascertain if Rachel was in sight or not, he opened his door with a latch-key and passed in to the repose which so estimable a gentleman deserved.

It was on this same night, the night Jordan had turned a deaf ear to the prayer of the girl he had ruined, that Neville, his half brother "the scapegrace of the family," as Jordan called him, had spent every penny he possessed in the in this world—at least with satisfaction. It appears, however, that my not unreasonable expectations were doomed to disappointment, and instead of acquiescing in the—er—decrees of Providence, and falling in with my view of our mutual obligations, you have thought fit to follow me to London, and here in the public streets—my dear Rachel, I did not deem you caapble of it!—to force yourself upon me and—er—make a scene." deem you caapble of it:—to force yourself upon me and—er—make a scene."

He had finished at last, and stood
looking at her steadily from under his
lids, an expression of mock indignation
and long suffering on his pale face. But
he could not meet her eyes; eyes which
had grown darker with the sombre light
of an injured woman's anguish and
scorn. spent every penny he possessed in the purchase and rescue of the orphan of Lorn Hope Camp.

CHAPTER VIII.

my dear Rachel. We will not exchange any more harsh words. You will see the wisdom of the step I have taken to—to

CHAPTER VIII.

Before a month had passed Sylvia showed signs of marked improvement. She still looked rather like a colt, but like a colt that is well fed and cared for; whereas when Neville—or Jack, as he had re-christened himself—had bought her she was like a colt that had been left to the mercy of the cold winds and bitter weather on some bleak moor.

Her face had lost the wan, serrowstricken expression which had gone so straight to the heart of Neville—that ever-memorable night on which he had first seen her, and though at times she was quite and thoughtful, and the gray eyes, dark with melancholy, showed that she was thinking of her head father, it was evident that time, the consoler, was passing his healing hand over that wound and soothing its aching.

Meth, who had at first merely tolerated the girl's presence, and scarcely looked at her without mumbling "inse end our little friendship, and I am sure you know me better "Know you! Yes, I know you!" came pantingly from her writhing line wow. pantingly from her writhing lips. "I know you now! Oh!"—she raised her clenched hands and let them fall again heavily—"oh, that I should ever have been deceived by you! How—my God! —how could I ever have believed in you for one single moment? Why couldn't I see that you were a devil and a monster Instead of a man? But I was alone in

the world, and innocent—no father, mother, friend, to warn or guard me, and

She broke down and leaned against the park railings, covering her face with her hands and shaking with sobs that brought no relief.

Jordan gnawed at his under lip and looked round watchfully.

"Come, come, my dear Rachel," he said, soothingly. "Permit me to say that you take too black a view of—of the case. Now let us be more cheerful. Your future, as I have pointed out, is the world, and innocent—no father, mo-ther, friend, to warn or guard me, and

Neville. She nodded.

then," said Neville.

a straight line over her eyes. "Yes, it was in the country, and—I can remember, now I try, that I was riding a little pony, and—and—" She put her hand to her forchead and sighed. "It's

(To be continued.)

Information Gratis.

Spring Cleaning.

As a rule, engineers are anything but a

SLEEPING DRAUGHTS AND

he had not bought a domestic servant, but a "sister."

As Sylvia grew stronger she became happier. Those wondrous gray eyes of hers grew bright with a light that seemed to illuminate the hut, especially at night, when the solitary candle shone on them as she sat at needlework; the said needlework consisting of repairs to "Jack's" clothes, which sadly needed Your future, as I have pointed out, is provide for. The money I have offer-She turned on him so suddenly that the amiable Sir Jordan started back from her blazing eyes and upheld hand. "Money! Do you dare to think I

Her voice, too, altered, and though it was still low pitched and refined there was a ring in it which reminded Neville of bells heard at a distance, of an Acolian harp, and sundry other kinds of music. But if her voice was like music perate: Desperate! Do you hear? Do you hear? Do you know what that means? Do you?" She drew nearer to him and glared into his shrinking eyes. "You—you coward!" She drew a long breath. "With all my misery, in this the hour of my humilistion, the bitterest pang of all is the thought...the thought that she laughed but seldom, but when she did Neville found himself obliged self setting traps for that laugh, and rejoicing when he succeeded in catching

Besides her "brother" Jack and Meth, she saw no one excepting at a distance, for the miners, taking the hint which Neville had given Lockit, carefully avoided the neighborhood of the young un's claim and left him alone more severely

claim and left him alone more severely than ever.

But Sylvia did not appear to find it dull, and seemed perfectly content. Neville had found two or three books at the bottom of his trunk. A volume of Tennyson, Macaulay's England. "Wild Sports in the West," and "The Farrier's Vade Mecum," and Sylvia devoured these of an evening, when she felt disinclined for needlework, and sometimes brought one down to the edge of the claim and read there; very often, however, letting the book lie disregarded in her lap, wante her eyes dwelt on the hand some face and stalwart form of "her hrother," as he picked and dug and toiled in the dusty hole.

"Indeed, her eyes were seldom off him when he was within her sight, and she followed him about unobtrusively whenever she could, and seemed quite contented if he would allow her just to keen

him company, and did not mind his long fits of silence.

Neville was not a great talker, but often when Sylvia thought that he was unaware of or had forgotten her presence, he was thinking of her. Half un-

ence, he was thinking of her. Half uncensciously he liked to have her near hina, and if she remained away from the claim longer than usual, he found himself looking out for her.

For the rest he treated her as a young man of nearly twenty always treats a girl of fifteen. She was a mere child in his eyes, a child to be petted and humored and "taken care of," but sometimes he found himself startled and bothered by some trick of speech or turn of thought in the child which savored very strongly of the full grown woman; and at such times—when, for instance, she would quote Tennyson, as she had quoted Shakespeare, and let fall some bit of worldly wisdom from her soft lips—he would straighten his back and wipe the perspiration from his brow, and stare at her meditatively, and the question would rise in his mind uncasily:

"Why, certainly," said Guppy, "those two break house of its resemblance to a boil-delevate of its resemblance to a boil-delevate of its resemblance to a boil-delevate of the remediter of own-is really generating electricity flavored with red currents—you understand? Well, when we stir up the conflicting elements with a brass poker and an old clay pipe, the jeremiddler is connected with the freezer, and, owing to the ammonia extraction of thought in the child which savored were standing by "if reezes so cold that we have to find out the temperature with a six foot thermometer, and—""

"We word," said the questioner, "that's wonderful!" and he waked off. "Hear me kidding the old chap?" said Mr. Guppy, with a wink, to the chief, who had some the perspiration from his brow, and stare at her meditatively, and the question would rise in his mind uncasily:

"What on earth shall I do with her"

What on earth shall I do with her

when she grows up?"
But he always put it aside with the reflection that she was only a child and that she wouldn't "grow up" for years yet, and so end with laughing at her precocity.

As to the light in which Sylvia repart of the light in which so ear describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in which so an describe or even the light in the light in which so an describe or even the light in the light

garded him-who can describe or even divine it? This much may, however, be said; that she regarded him as her broth.

The teacher asked, "Did you know

r, and in the recesses of her girlish mind thought him the best, the handsomest, the bravest, and altogether the noblest specimen of man.

Besides, he was something more than her brother. She never forgot for a moment, though since his injunction she speciment of the specimen of the specim moment, though since his injunction she had never again referred to it, that he had "bought" her, and she regarded him as her owner and master. She considered that she owed him not only sisterly love, but implicit obedience. Neville had only to express a wish for her to set about gratifying it; indeed, very often Neville found that she had supplied his desires before he had given them voice. desires before he had given them voice. If he had told her to climb up the rugged hill that overlooked the valley and throw herself from the highest precipice

Editor—This joke about the baker being a loafer is an awful chestnut. Jokesmith—Yes, but I've given it a new

She was his by right of purchase, and SKIN ERUPTIONS She was his by right of purchase, and something more, and this conviction, which in her mind was as strong as a religion, brought no pain with it, but, rather, a vague kind of pleasure and satisfaction.

During the month things had been looking up in Lorn Hope Camp, and though no one had found a nugget as big as Neville's, the men had had better luck, and some of them declared that the "orphan," as they called Sylvia, had brought the luck back to Lorn Hope, and that they were all going to be rich. AND PIMPLES

Disappear Under a Treatment With Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

There can be health and vigor only when the blood is rich and red. There are thousands of young men just ap-proaching manhood who need the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink and that they were all going to be rich.

Neville's claim only just paid for his labor—at very low wages—but he still stuck to it, and with more contentment than he would have imagined possible.

Working by one's self, with no one to share hopes and fears, was a different thing from working with Sylvia's sympathy always turned on, and the dust and the heat, though they were really quite as bad as before, did not seem half so unendurable and aggravating with Sylvia sitting by the edge of the pit, just out of the dust, and in the shade of an awning he had rigged up for her.

She was never tired of sitting there,

continued the pills till I had taken ten boxes and I am now enjoying the best health I ever had. My cure surprised many of my friends who began to regard me as incurable and I strongly advise other young men who are weak to follow my example and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial." Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like all animal substances. It actually con-He waited until she had finished, then he said as carelessly as he could, as he "I know," she said. with an utter absence of self-consciousness, without even a blush. "I remember." Her eyes grew absent and thoughtful. "Yes, I remember. Ie must be a long time ago—"
"When you were in England?" said. Neville. is the cause of all common diseases like anaemis, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, indigesten, all nervous troubles, general weakness and the special climate that only works. troubles, general weakness and the specal ailments that only women folk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the one cure, because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. They change the bad blood into good blood, and thus bring health, strength and energy. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. "Yes. It was in the country I heard the birds sing." She pressed her lips to-gether and knit her brows till they made a straight line over her eyes. "Yes, it

In German Hotels Ask Not Her Beer.

all gone now! Wait a minute," and she knitted her brows.
"Never mind," said Neville.
"No," she said, contentedly. "It does-In the Land of Beer certain srurprise n't matter, does it! And do you like to await you, if you have lived in antici-pation of the foaming brew. The Ger-man likes his beer, as the world has been taught to believe, but whether he likes or dislikes it, the fact remains that hear me sing, Jack."

"I do indeed, very much," he replied. "What was it you were singing. I seem to have a recollection of it."
"Bid Me Discourse," she answered, promptly. "It was one of my father's favorites. He taught it to me, and some he cannot get it in the fashionable res-taurants of Berlin. If you go to so fine a hotel as the Bristol, and there order more of Bishop's,"
"Let's have another of the Bishop's, a hotel as the Bristol, and there order beer with your meal, it may be that the mattre d'hotel, purely from the goodness of his heart, will send out and get it for you, in which case it will be brought to you in a beautiful little stone jug and you will pay for it five times over; but if you have the temerity to order your favorite brew at such a restaurant as Hislar's in Uniter den Linden. or Der SOOTHING MIXTURES favorite brew at such a restaurant as Hilber's, in Unter den Linden, or Der Reichshoff, in the Wilhelmstrasse, you will come such a cropper as did the American who asked for plum-pudding at the Cafe Riche in Paris.
"Monsieur," said the stately maitre d'hotel on that occasion, "this cafe has wise mother will never give her

Monsieur, sand never d'hotel on that occasion, "this cafe has never served, does not serve, and never will serve, plum-pudding!"

Not quite so bad as that in Berlin, for if you are willing to first order a bottle of wine, which you may drink, or give to the waiter, or put in your pooket, as you please, you will then be graciously permitted to drink as much beer as you have a taste for. If you are a teetotaler, or won't order wine, then you can get neither food nor beer, and may the devil take you for troubling them. For this, the Berliner has to thank the wine trust, which controls the fashionable establishments of the fashionable establishments of the city and has led to the significent dicity and has led to the significent di-vision of all restaurants into two classes-the "wine restaurants" and the restaurants."-From "Famous trivolous class of men; but occasionally one Cafes and Restaurants Abroad," by Aubrey Lanston ni The Bohemian for May.

comes across a black sheep. Recently a solemn-looking individual strolled into the g. whizz, it makes me orful slek, when spring come round ihafto kick; it'.: Wile get down on your kness An' pull carpets 'if u please; it's run upstairs an' get the broom—i left it in the sewing room—when all the kids are playin' ball i'm helpin' me clene out the hall.

g. whirs, i halt to get the hose an' wosh the winders, jes' suppose mi gurl shud pass—she's Bessie Gray an' se me there; wot would she say? i bot she'd giv me horty looks an' never let me take her books To Skule fer her, she'd shorn, i kno, A winder wosher for her bo.

when spring comes, then pa maiks m which spring comes, then he makes me an 'take the ashes out below an' clene up things out in the shedd, tha work me till i'm nerely dedd; then when the kids come round an' say come out we've gotta game to play, Ma hollers from a room uprtares, You stay! You can't go anywheres.

At a meeting of a Band of Mercy class in a small town near Denver each child relates the kind deed he or she has recently done. One day the teacher asked

When a woman is dressed to kill it loesn't necessarily mean that she has "I took off a tin can tied to a little been to a slaughter sale.

DODD'S

TO TREAT ILISANITY FEAR.

Special Ward in a State Hospital For Those Threatened With Madness.

A ward specially designed for the treatment of people who tear that they are threatened with insanity is being built at the Hudson River State Hos pital, near Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and will be opened in a few weeks. It is the plan of the State authorities to accept voluntary application for treatment. There will be no red tape to go through with, and if the individual recovers or finds that his fears were groundless. with, and if the individual recovers of finds that his fears were groundless there will be no court record of insanity to plague him and his heirs.

The psychopathic building, as it is termed, will have room for 80 patients. There will be a free clinic in connection

termed, will have room for a particular there will be a free clinic in connection with it, which will also be an innovation. The plan of treatment of incipient cases, of fissanity has been successfully tried in Germany. It will be tried this year also at the Binghamton hospital, and next year it will be extended to the hospital at Hiddletown and Utica.

Superintendent Pilgrim, of the Hudson River State Hospital, is strougly impressed with the possibilities of the new method.

"The patients," he said, "need never see any of the regularly committed patients to the hospital proper. Legislative ansent will be asked to receive and discharge them without an order of the court. This will make it possible to carry on a humane work of practically limitless scope in the field of mental weakness."

al weakness."
State officials in charge of the insane say that in the majority of cases patients committed to institutions for transment are in an advanced stage and hard to cure.

TOOTH THE KEYNOTE.

From It the Expert Anatomist Can-Reconstruct the Animal.

and enamei. Enamel is the hardest of all animal substances. It actually con-tains more than 96 parts in one hundred of mineral matter—mainly phosphate of lime—while bone contains only 60 per cent. This accounts for the fact that teeth are more indestructible than any other part of the animal frame. What is more wonderful still is that the tooth is the keynote of the frame. An expert anatomist needs only to be shown a tooth or two in order to re-

shown a tooth or two in order construct from them the anima whose jaw they originally came and this although the animal itself has been dead hundreds of years and its kind extinct for almost as long.

Not only do the teeth show what

their owner looked like, whether it was animal, lizard, fish or bird—some extinct birds used to possess teeth—but a study of a set of these useful organs will show what the creature used to feed on, and incidentally tell a great deal about

and incidentally tell a great deal about its life and habits.

Teeth vary in form and number more than any other animal organs. An elephant, for instance, has usually only four teeth in use besides his tusks. But they are big enough to make up in size what they lack in number. The teeth of the elephant tribe are so different from those of other animals that when a fossil is due up the geologist can at once sil is dug up the geologist can at once be certain to what race of creatures it belonged, and is able to reconstruct the gigantic mastodon or hairy mammoth in whose jaw it originally grew.

hose jaw it originally grew.

At the other end of the scale, in point At the other end of the scale, in points of number of teeth, comes the snail. The common garden snail is the happy possessor of 135 rows, each of 105 teeth, or a matter of 14,175 teeth in all.

The teeth of fish vary more greatly than those of any other known creatures. Their teeth are not divided into incicor, equipse, and modern, as in animals.

shark's tooth.

Most fish have a great number of teeth. The dolphin, for instance, possesses two hundred, but there are others—like the sturgeon—which have no teeth at all. Almost all fish—sharks especially—shed their teeth frequently and grow new cones to replace them.

new ones to replace them.

Snake's teeth—the poison fangs, that is—have the same peculiarity. There are always fresh ones in reserve to take the place of those which get broken. A rattlesnake may have as many as ten of these reserve teeth. Snake's fangs are very sharp, very elastic, and, con-trary to common belief, never hollow, but provided with a groove, along which

the poison flows.

The sharp tusks of the crocodile and all flesh eating lizards need only to be seen once to be easily identified afterward. Some reptiles are toothless, these are tortoises, turtles and toads. A frog may easily be distinguished from a toad may easily be distinguished from a toad by the fact that the latter has no teeth, while the former has teeth in the upper while the former has teeth in the upper jaw, but none in the lower.—London swers.

> The Last Straw (Detroit News.)

When Jones came home from morning . work, He nearly died of fright;

windows out, the carpets up-It was an awful sight. "Now, John, get busy," said his wife,

"I need your help at once;
'Don't need to clean! Well, I declare,
You are a perfect dunce." Poor Jones jumped in and heaved and

tugged,
Determined to stick it through;
And soon he was so tired and lame
He didn't know what to do.

But when he heard, "the rugs are up, Please beat them right away,"
He sneaked around to Bennett Park To watch the Tigers play.

To Drum Twenty Miles. Paris will shortly be the scene of an extraordinary contest, all the drummers in the French capital being drums all the time. During the whole 20-mile tramp they must not stopp drumming except for three periods of 10 minutes each. They must also beat the regulation marches and not drum at the double.

There is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That Is

Laxative Bromo Quinine

for this signature on every box. 25c.

USED THE WORLD OVER TO GURE A GOLD IN CHE DAY.