

**Used After Shaving
Keeps Skin Soft and Smooth**



Many men suffer from irritation of the skin as a result of shaving. With some it assumes a form of eczema and becomes most annoying and unsightly. By applying a little of Dr. Chase's Ointment after shaving the irritation is overcome and Barber's Itch and Eczema are prevented or relieved.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

**Maddolena's Story
AND
The Cameo Bracelet.**

CHAPTER XII.

Shading her face lest the telltale dimples on the rounded chin, so different in shape from Lady Camilla's, or a flash of the eyes so much darker and brighter than her ladyship's, should betray her, Trixie sat a while, apparently resting herself, but in reality occupied in wondering what was to be the next move in the game she had as yet played so dexterously. "You will give me one dance, Camilla?" urged Sir Charles.

"No; I will seek the friend with whom I came, and ask her to take me home. Perhaps both you and I will often regret the follies of this meeting."

"Never! While I am with you—"

But here Trixie laid her fan on his lips.

"Hush! You do not know what you are saying, and when in more solemn moments you recall all you have whispered in my ears to-night, you will do so with either regret or anxiety or both."

"Why, Camilla?"

"I cannot stay to tell you; but you shall hear from me to-morrow, if you have patience to wait so long for a communication that will give you very little pleasure."

"Unless your note contains another order of banishment and it will not say that it will not—I shall be delighted to have it. But you shall not leave me yet. If you will not dance, we will return to the garden. There is no chance of holding any conversation while this noisy crowd distracts us."

And unheeding the faint remonstrance she began to utter, he led her away.

"I really must not stay longer," faltered Trixie, feeling a guilty pleasure in lingering with him in the moonlight, yet unconscious that every minute was drawing her nearer to an awkward esplanade.

STEEDMAN'S POWDERS

Cooling and health giving. An ideal aperient for children from the period of teething to the age of 10 or 12 years.

JOHN STEEDMAN & Co. LTD. LONDON, E.C.

ferred arm, he stepped forward and would have grasped her shoulder if Sir Charles had not stepped between them, his clasped hands and laboring breath testifying to his rising temper. "Hands off, Colonel Severn!" the young baronet sternly said. "In my presence, at all events, you shall not forget the respect and forbearance due to a helpless woman!"

"Sir Charles Ormsby, I believe?" was the sneering retort. "When you presume to lecture me, it should not be behind a mask; but perhaps you prefer to shelter yourself behind anything that will hide your shame as well as my disgrace."

Stung by the sarcasm, Charles Ormsby instantly tore off his visor, and flung it on the floor; but ere another word could be said, Trixie, in her own clear, natural tones, thought proper to interfere.

"Is there not some error here, gentlemen? I should be inclined to imagine that Colonel Severn mistakes me for his wife, if the notion that she would be here with Sir Charles Ormsby, and alone, were not too absurd to be entertained by any one in their senses."

It is difficult to say which of her hearers was the more astonished at this speech; and when Trixie, turning to the colonel, threw back her mantilla and lifted her visor sufficiently for him to see that the riant face beneath it was not the Lady Camilla's, his mystification was complete.

The perplexed husband was the first to recover speech.

"If I really have made a mistake—" "Is your doubt a compliment or an insult, sir?" interposed Trixie, haughtily. "You have thought proper to follow and annoy me, and, though your having done so in the belief that I was another person may excuse you in your own eyes, it does not in mine. You owe me an apology, sir!"

But Colonel Severn was not yet willing to own himself in fault, especially before the young baronet, whom he detested.

"It was your dress, madam, that deceived me. If you had not copied so closely—"

Again he was interrupted.

"One moment, sir. My dress is entirely the work of my own hands. If others copy me, I cannot help it; nor do I think I ought to be annoyed in consequence. Your wife is here, it is true, but neither Sir Charles Ormsby nor myself has spoken to her. Pray do not let us detain you any longer, colonel. Compliments to Lady Camilla when you find her."

And with a little mocking courtesy, she dismissed him; but when, with the stiffness of bows to Sir Charles, he had stalked away, she threw herself on a rustic bench, and burst into a passion of tears.

When she looked up again, thankful that her visor had partly concealed her emotion, the door of the cloak was closed, and she was alone with Sir Charles, who stood attentively regarding her.

She started up, and returned the scrutiny with a defiant glance.

"Well, sir, are you marveling who the girl can be who has lied so glibly to the honorable and injured man who has just left us? If you wish to know why I have played this strange part in the 'Comedy of Errors,' I have no objection to telling you."

"I am all attention. Anything that will help me out of my present fog, I shall be glad to hear;" and, folding his arms, Charles Ormsby threw himself on the opposite seat.

"Oh, bless! sir. While at my milliner's this morning, I heard a brief conversation, the substance of which was as follows—"

And then Trixie broke off, to exclaim, passionately:

"Oh, heavens! it makes my face burn with shame inexpressible when I strive to repeat words that stamp

with disgrace not only those who utter them, but those of whom they are spoken. Has Lady Camilla ever deserved of you that she should be the jest of foul tongues? Has she no self-respect that she risks these calumnies?"

"Tell me who has dared to slander her!" raved her angry hearer.

"Fshaw! ask you war upon women? Besides, I preach to one who does not think of these things as I do; who has lived abroad until he forgets to remind himself that it is not thus his mother or his sister would tritter away their lives."

Charles Ormsby's head sank on his breast. How could he gainsay these bitter truths, meriting though it was to hear them fulminated at him by a stranger, and that stranger a young and apparently lovely woman.

"You do not tell me what you heard this morning," he reminded her, after a pause which she showed no inclination to break.

"Must I repeat how one told another that our fair friend had wearied of her flirtation with Il Principe Bianco, and was luring back another of the fools who was madly in love with her, namely, Sir Charles Ormsby?"

The baronet clasped his hand and blessed something between his teeth; but with a curl of her scornful lip, Trixie went on:

"I also heard these amiable matrons exulting in the prospect of their being a scene to-night, one of them having learned through her servants that Colonel Severn had intercepted a letter directed to his wife."

"Could you not have warned Lady Camilla of this?"

"I have not the honor of her acquaintance. And even if I had, why should I run the chance of being heard with insulting incredulity by a lady who is not closely connected with me?"

"You have indirectly done your best to save her reputation."

Trixie was silent.

"Is her name you must permit me to thank you for having rescued her from the consequences of my indiscretion."

"You need not do so," she answered, coldly. "Except that she is a woman like myself, I do not feel the smallest interest in the lady of Colonel Severn."

"And yet I dare not flatter myself that it is for my sake you have done this," said Charles, after a pause, during which he wavered between annoyance that he had been so duped and gratitude for Camilla's escape.

"I am glad to hear that vanity is not among Sir Charles Ormsby's faults," Trixie dryly observed. "For the rest, I can only say that we often have motives for our actions, sir, which we do not feel inclined to reveal to indifferent persons."

(To be continued.)

Beauty

A Gleamy Mass of Hair
35c "Danderine" does Wonders for Any Girl's Hair



Girls! Try this! When combing and dressing your hair, just moisten your hair brush with a little "Danderine" and brush it through your hair. The effect is startling! You can do your hair up immediately and it will appear twice as thick and heavy—a mass of delightful, refreshing "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter and just see how healthy and youthful your hair becomes.

While beautifying the hair "Danderine" is also toning and stimulating each single hair to grow thick, long and strong. Hair stops falling out and dandruff disappears. Get a bottle of delightful, refreshing "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter and just see how healthy and youthful your hair becomes.

Home-made, but Has No Equal for Coughs

Makes a family supply of really dependable cough remedy.

If you have a severe cough or chest trouble accompanied with soreness, breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with a cough and you want quick help try this reliable old home-made cough remedy. Any drug store can supply you with this simple and effective remedy. Put this into a 16-oz. glass bottle. Pour the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or you may use clarified molasses, honey, or even glycerine. This recipe makes 16 ounces of really remarkable cough remedy. It is so simple and in spite of its low cost it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief.

You can feel that you hold of a cough in a way that means business. It stops the tickle, soothes the throat, stops the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes with such wonderful ease and certainty that it is really astonishing.

Finest and most highly concentrated compound of genuine pine extract, and is probably the best known remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, and chest troubles. It is a sure and reliable remedy for all these ailments. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Finx Co., Toronto, Ont.

BOTTLED MEDICINE.

When aches and ailments come on, and throb the pleasure of my day, I long for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I long for something dark and murky that has a medicinal taste. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put you on a diet for seven months or so." He tells me that a good long trot'll relieve my aching legs, but oh, for something in a bottle that tastes like moist hay. I feed it to my horses, and it will make me well. The modern pills are sweet as honey, you take ten in a bunch; but when I'm ill I spend my money for pills that have a punch. When my poor vitals raise a riot, and to the doc I go, he says, "I'll put