

The Return of

Sherlock Holmes.

XI.-ADVENTURE OF THE MISSING THREE-QUARTER. BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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gloomy February morning, some seven his wits, but by degrees, with many or eight years ago, and gave Mr. Sher- repetitions and obscurities which I Holmes a puzzled quarter of an hour. It was addresser to him, and ran his strange story before us.

"Please await me. Terrible misfortune. Right wing three-quarter miss- Rugger team of Cambridge 'Varsity, indispensable tomorrow.-Over-

and over. "Mr. Overton was evidently considerably excited when he sent it, and somewhat incoherent in consein strict training and plenty of sleep quence. Well, well, he will be here, I to keep a team fit. I had a word or dare say, by the time I have looked two with Godfrey before he turned in. through the Times, and then we shall know all about it. Even the most inbothered I asked him what was the significant problem would be welcome matter. He said he was all right-just

experience that my companion's brain a note for Godfrey. He had not gone was so abnormally active that it was to bed, and the note was taken to his dangerous to leave it without material room. Godfrey read it, and fell back upon which to work. For years I had in a chair as if he had been polegradually weaned him from that drug- axed. The porter was so scared that mania which had threatened once to he was going to fetch me, but Godfrey check his remarkable career. Now I stopped him, had a drink of water, knew that under ordinary conditions and pulled himself together. Then he he no longer craved for this artificial went downstairs, said a few words to stimulus, but I was well aware that the man who was waiting in the hall and I have known that the sleep was a The last that the porter saw of them light one and the waking near when in periods of idleness I have seen the street in the direction of the Strand. drawn look upon Holmes' ascetic face, and the brooding of his deep-set and inscrutable eyes. Therefore I blessed and his things were all just as I had

was soon followed by its sender, and training and let in his skipper the card of Mr. Cyril Overton, Trinity were not for some cause that was too College, Cambridge, announced the arrival of an enormous young man, six-were gone for good, and we should teen stone of solid bone and muscle, never see him again." who spanned the doorway with his broad shoulders, and looked from one deepest attention to this singular nar of us to the other with a comely face rative. which was haggard with anxiety. 'Mr. Sherlock Holmes?"

My companion bowed. Holmes, I saw Inspector Stanley seen him." Hopkins. He advised me to come to you. He said the case, so far as he bridge' could see, was more in your line than in that of the regular police." "Pray sit down and tell me what

"It's awful, Mr. Holmes-simply awful! I wonder my hair isn't gray. Godfrey Staunton—you've heard of him, of course? He's simply the hinge that the whole team turns on. I'd rather spare two from the pack, and have Godfrey for my three-quarter line. his uncle, I believe." Whether it's passing, or tackling, or and then, he's got the head, and can one of the richest men in England." hold us all together. What am I to do? That's what I ask you, Mr. Holmes.
There's Moorhouse, first reserve, but he is trained as a half, and he al"Yes, ways edges right in on to the scrum boy is nearly 80—cram full of gout, instead of keeping out on the touchline. He's a fine place-kick, it's true, liard cue with his knuckles. He never but then he has no judgment, and he allowed Godfrey a shilling in his life or Johnson, the Oxford fliers, could all come to him right enough. romp round him. Stevenson is fast "Have you heard from Lord" enough, but he couldn't drop from the James? twenty-five line, and a three-quarter "No."
who can't either punt or drop isn't "What motive could your friend have worth a place for peace alone. No, in going to Lord Mount-James? Mr. Holmes, we are done unless you "Well, something was worrying."

surprise to this long speech, which so much of it, though from all I have was poured forth with extraordinary heard he would not have much chance took down letter "S" of his common-place book. For once he dug in vain into that mine of varied information. looking fellow at so late an hour, and "There is Arthur H. Staunton, the the agitation that was caused by his rising young forger," said he, "and there was Henry Staunton, whom I helped to hang, but Godfrey Staunton his head. "I can make nothing of it," someone else could protect him. 'Us,' distance from the hotel. We halted mark you! Another person was involved. Who should it be but the pale-faced, bearded man, who seemed himble his head. "I can make nothing of it," self in so nervous a state? What, then, we could demand to see the counterhelped to hang, but Godfrey Staunton his head. "I can make nothing of it,"

is a new name to me.'

this year. nothing! I didn't think there was a where have you lived?"

me, Mr. Overton—a sweeter and healthier one. My ramifications stretch out into many sections of society, but never, I am happy to say, into amanature revers the property of the property in the property is the property and the property in the property is the property and the property in naive astonishment. soundest thing in England. However, the note. Godfrey Staunton had cram- the way, I suppose your friend was a your unexpected visit fresh air and fair play, there may be in the hall. They had exchanged a few work for me to do. So now, my good sentences, of which the porter had sir, I beg you to sit down and to tell only distinguished the one word "time." me, slowly and quietly, exactly what Then they had hurried off in the it is that has occurred, and how you ner described. It was just half-past

may omit from this narrative, he laid suppose

"It's this way, Mr. Holmes. As I late. No one else." have said, I am the skipper of the and Godfrey Staunton is my best man. Tomorrow we play Oxford. Yesterday "Strand postmark, and dispatched we all came up, and we settled at 10:36" said Holmes, reading it over Bentley's private hotel. At 10 o'clock I

In these stagnant days."

Things had indeed been very slow with us, and I had learned to dread such periods of inaction, for I knew by experience that my companion's brain

fiend was not dead but sleeping, and the two of them went off together this Mr. Overton, whoever he might be, since he had come with his enigmatic message to break that dangerous calm which brought more peril to my friend than all the storms of his tempestuous life.

As we had expected, the telegram was Godfrey, down to his marrow, and he wouldn't have stopped his response of the first in his skinner if

Sherlock Holmes listened with

"What did you do?" he asked. "I wired to Cambridge to learn anything had been heard of him there. "I've been down to Scotland Yard, I have had an answer. No one has

> "Could he have got back to Cam "Yes, there is a late train-quarterpast eleven." But, so far as you

"No, he has not been seen. "What did you do next?" "I wired to Lord Mount-James."
"Why to Lord Mount-James?" "Godfrey is an orphan, and Lord

"Indeed. This throws new light updribbling, there's no one to touch him, on the matter. Lord Mount-James is "So I've heard Godfrey say.

"And your friend was closely "Yes, he was his heir, and the oi Why, Morton for he is an absolute miser, but it will "Have you heard from Lord Mount-

"Well, something was worrying him can help me to find Godfrey Staun- the night before, and if it was to do with on."

My friend had listened with amused make for his nearest relative who had

vigor and earnestness, every point being driven home by the slapping of
a brawny hand upon the speaker's
could help it." knee. When our visitor was silent Holmes stretched out his hand and If your friend was going to his rela-"Well, we can soon determine that.

is a new name to me.

It was our visitor's turn to look surprised.

"Well, well, I have a clear day, and I shall be happy to look into the mathematic why. Mr. Holmes, I thought you knew things," said he. "I suppose, then, if you have never heard of Godthen, said he. frey Staunton, you don't know Cyril ence to this young gentleman. It must, Overton either " Holmes shook his head good humor- ing necessity which tore him away in such a fashion, and the same necessity! "Great Scot!" cried the athlete. Such a rashion, and the same necessity is likely to hold him away. Let us step with the same necessity is likely to hold him away. Let us step round together to the hotel, and see if the porter can throw any fresh light

But that's upon the matter." best and hand trembling when he had held out "Nothing here," he said, at last. your unexpected visit this morning med the note into his pocket. Staunton healthy you shows me that even in that world of had not shaken hands with the man with him?"

We were fairly accustomed to receive weird telegrams at Baker street, but I have a particular recollection of one which reached us on a gloomy February morning, some seven bits with but her degrees with the day porter, are you not?" "Yes, sir, I go off duty at eleven."
"The night porter saw nothing,

> "No. sir, one theater party came in "Were you on duty all day yesterday?

> "Did you take any messages to Mr. Staunton?

> was this?" "About six."

"Where was Mr. Staunton when he received it?" "Here in his room," "Were you present when he opened

"Yes, sir, I waited to see if there was an answer. "Well, was there?"

"Yes, sir, he wrote an answer."
"Did you take it?" "No, he took it himself." "But he wrote it in your presence?"

"Yes, sir. I was standing by the door and he with his back turned at that table. When he had written it, he said: 'All right, porter, I will take this "What did he write it with?"

"Was the telegraphic form one

"A pen, sir."

these on the table?" carefully examined that which was up-

"It is a pity he did not write in pencil," said he, thowing them down again with a shrug of disappointment. "As rou have no doubt frequently observed, Watson, the impression usually goes through—a fact which has dissolved can find no trace here. I rejoice, how-man rogues there are in the world! ever, to perceive that he wrote with a But Godfrey is a fine lad-a staunch broad-pointed quill pen, and I can lad. Nothing would induce him to give hardly doubt that we will find some im- his old uncle away. I'll have the plate

"And are you prepared to meet th "I have no doubt, sir, that my friend Godfrey, when we find him, will b prepared to do that."
"But if he is never found, eh? An swer me that!"

"In that case, no doubt his family-"Nothing of the sort, sir!" screamed the little man. "Don't look to me for a penny-not a penny! You understand that, Mr. Detective! I am all the that, Mr. Defective! I am all the family that this young man has got, and I tell you that I am not responsible. If he has any expectations it is due "Yes, sir, one telegram."

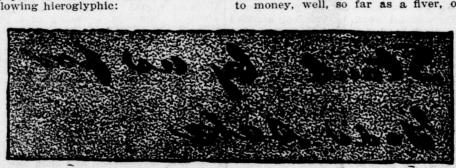
"Ah! that's interesting. What o'clock to the fact that I have never wasted money, and I do not propose to begin to do so now. As to those papers with which you are making so free, I may tell you that in case there should be anything of any value among them, you will be held strictly to account for

> whether you have yourself any theory to account for this young man's disappearance?"

lose himself, and if he is so foolish as to lose himself, I entirely refuse to accept the responsibility of hunting for him."
"I quite understand your position," said Holmes, with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes. "Perhaps you don't quite understand mine. Godfrey lock Holmes, and I am aware of your Staveter appears to have been a poor Staunton appears to have been a poor man. If he has been kidnapped, it could not have been for anything which he "In that, Doctor, you will find your-"Yes, sir, it was the top one."

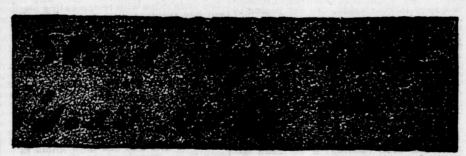
Holmes rose. Taking the forms, he carried them over to the window and wealth has gone abroad. Lord Mountwealth has gone abroad. Lord Mountin that, Doctor, you will find yourself in agreement with every criminal
in the country," said my friend, quiet-James, and it is entirely possible that ly.
a gang of thieves have secured your "So far as your efforts are directed nephew in order to gain from him some information as to your house, your habits, and your treasure."

The face of our unpleasant little visitor turned as white as his neckcloth. a happy marriage. However, I thought of such villainy! What inhupression upon this blotting pad. Ah, moved over to the bank this evening. yes, surely this is the very thing?" In the meantime spare no pains, Mr. yes, surely this is the very thing?" In the meantime spare no pains, Mr. He tore off a strip of the blotting-paper and turned towards us the following him safely back. As with you." to money, well, so far as a fiver, or



Cyril Overton was much excited, even a tenner goes you can always look 'Hold it to the glass!" he cried. to me." He turned it over, and we read:

"That is unnecessary," said Holmes. Even in his chastened frame of mind, the paper is thin, and the reverse the noble miser could give us no inforgive the message. Here it is." mation which could help us, for he knew little of the private life of his



gram words of the message which have es- shaken young man saw a formidable danger misfortune which had befallen them. which approached him, and from which is the connection between Godfrey ready narrowed down to that."
"We have only to find to whom that

telegram is addresssed," I suggested. "Exactly, my dear Watson, Your reflection, though profound, had already crossed my mind. But I dare say it may have come to your notice that, if you walk into a postoffice and demand to see the counterfoil of another man's Sherlock Holmes was a past-master message, there may be some disinclinasoul in England who didn't know God- in the art of putting a humble witness tion on the part of the officials to frey Staunton, the crack three-quart- at his ease, and very soon, in the oblige you. There is so much red tape er, Cambridge, Blackheath and five privacy of Godfrey Staunton's abanding these matters. However, I have no Internationals. Good Lord! Mr. Holmes oned room, he had extracted all that doubt that with a little delicacy and the porter had to tell, The visitor of finesse the end may be obtained. Mean-Holmes laughed at the young giant's the night before was not a gentleman, while, I should like in your presence neither was he a workingman. He was Mr. Overton, to go through these papers

> healthy young fellow-nothing amiss "Sound as a bell."

"Have you ever known him ill?"
"Not a day. He has been laid up with a hack, and once he slipped his knee-cap, but that was nothing." "Perhaps he was not so strong as you suppose. I should think he may have for getting a glimpse of that telegram, had some secret trouble. With your but I could hardly hope to succeed the assent, I will put one or two of these papers in my pocket, in case they should bear upon our future inquiry." "One moment—one moment!" cried a querulous voice, and we looked up to find a queer little old man, jerking and twitching in the doorway. He was dressed in rusty black, with a very broad brimmed top-hat and a loose white necktie—the whole effect being that of a very rustic parson or of an undertaker's mute. Yet, in spite of his shabby and even absurd appearance, his voice had a sharp crackle, and his One of the worst of Bron-manner a quick intensity which commanded attention.

has the worst after-effects.

The first symptoms are endeavoring to explain his disappear-

"Oh, you are, are you? And who instructed you, eh?"
"This gentleman, Mr. Staunton's iend, was referred to me by Scotland

"Who are you, sir?"
"I am Cyril Overton."
"Then it is you who sent me a tele-

"So that is the tail end of the tele-ram which Godfrey Staunton dis- cated telegram, and with a copy of this patched within a few hours of his dis- in his hands Holmes set forth to find appearance. There are at least six a second link for his chain. We had caped us; but what remains-'Stand by Overton had gone to consult with the us for God's sake!'-proves that this other members of his team over the There was a telegraph office at distance from the hotel. We halted

foils, but we have not reached

in his blandest manner, to the young woman behind the grating; "there is some small mistake about a telegram I sent yesterday. I have had no answer, and I very much fear that I must have omitted to put my name at the end Could you tell me if this is so?" young woman turned over sheaf of counterfoils

"What o'clock was it?" she asked. "A little after six."
"Whom was it to?" Holmes put his fingers to his lips and

getting no answer." The young woman separated one of

the forms. "This is it. There is no name," said she, smoothing it out upon the counter. "Then that, of course, accounts for my getting no answer," said Holmes. "Dear me, how very stupid of me, to I do not wish to have anything to do be sure! Good morning, miss, and many either with him or with his agents thanks for having relieved my mind." No, sir—not another word!" He chuckled and rubbed his hands the bell furiously. "John, show when we found ourselves in the street gentlemen out." A pompous once more. "Well?" I asked.

"We progress, my dear Watson, we progress. I had seven different schemes for getting a glimpse of that telegram, very first time."

"And what have you gained?" "A starting-point for our investiga-tion." He hailed a cab. "King's Cross Station," he said. "We have a journey then?

"Yes, I think we must run down to Cambridge together. All the indications seem to me to point in that direction. "Tell me," I asked, as we rattled up Gray's Inn Road, "have you any suspicion yet as to the cause of the disappearance? I don't think that among all our cases I have known one where the motives are more obscure. Surely you don't really imagine that he may be kidnapped in order to give informa-tion against his wealthy uncle?"
"I confess, my dear Watson that that does not appeal to me as a very prob-able explanation. It struck me, how-ever, as being the one which was most likely to interest that overedingly me. likely to interest that exceedingly un-

likely to interest that exceedingly unpleasant old person."

"It certainly did that; but what are your alternatives?"

"I could mention several. You must admit that it is curious and suggestive that this incident should occur on the eve of this important match, and should involve the only man whose should involve the only man whose tractive happy recently well. How quickly it strengthens what an appetite it gives—what a glow it brings to pallid cheeks! The nutriment contained it. Ferrozone put strength into anybody. Laughing eyes, rosy lips, bright quick movements all tell of the vitality ferrozone produces. Thousands of attractive happy recently well. How quickly it strengthens what an appetite it gives—what a glow it brings to pallid cheeks! The nutriment contained it. Ferrozone put strength into anybody. Laughing eyes, rosy lips, bright quick movements all tell of the vitality for the produced that the produced the produced that the produced the produced the produced that the produced the produced the produced that the produced that the produced the pr

good deal of outside betting goes on among the public, and it is possible that is might be worth someone's while to get at a player as the ruffians of the turf get at a race horse. There is one explanation. A second very obvious one is that this young man really is the heir of a great property, however, modest his means may at present be, and it is not impossible that a plot to hold him for ransom might be con-"These theories take no account of

the telegram." "Quite true, Watson. The telegram still remains the only solid thing with which we have to deal, and we must not permit our attention to wander

away from it. It is to gain light upon the purpose of this telegram that we are now upon our way to Cambridge. The path of our investigation is at present obscure, but I shall be very much surprised if before evening we have not cleared it up, or made a considerable advance along it."

It was very dark when we reached the old University City, Holmes took a cab at the station, and ordered the man to drive to the house of Dr. Leslie Armstrong. A few minutes later, we had stopped at a large mansion in the busiest thoroughfare. in, and after a long wait were at last admitted into the consulting room where we found the doctor seated behind his table.

It argues the degree in which I had lost touch with my profession that the name of Leslie Armstrong was un-known to me. Now I am aware that he is not only one of the heads of the medical school of the university, but a thinker of European reputation in more than one branch of science. Yet even without knowing his brilliant record what you do with them."

"Very good, sir," said Sherlock
Holmes. "May I ask, in the meanwhile,

"The meanwhile one could not fail to be impressed by a mere glance at the man, the square, mere glance at the man, the square, and the meanwhile of the square, and the meanwhile of the square of the product of massive face, the brooding eyes under the thatched brows, and the granite molding of the inflexible jaw. A man "No, sir, I have not. He is big of deep character, a man with an alert enough and old enough to look after mind, grim, ascetic, self-contained, himself, and if he is so foolish as to formidable—so I read Dr. Leslie Arm-

towards the suppression of crime, sir, they must have the support of every reasonable member of the community, though I cannot doubt that the official machinery is amply sufficient for the purpose. Where your calling is more open to criticism is when you pry into the secrets of private individuals, when you rake up family matters which are better hidden, and when you incidentally waste the time of men more busy than yourself. At the present moment, for example, I should be writing a treatise instead of conversing

"No doubt, Doctor; and yet the conversation may prove more important than the treatise. Incidentally, I may tell you that we are doing the reverse of what you very justly blame, and private matters which must necessar- natural to him when his affairs were his way of putting it. You may look upon me simply as an irregular pioneer, who goes in front of the regular forces of the country. I have come to ask you about Mr. Godfrey Staunton."
"What about him?"

"You know him, do you not?" "He is an intimate friend of mine."
"You are aware that he has dis-

"Ah. indeed!" There was no change of expression in the rugged features of the doctor. "He left his hotel last night-he has

practice.'

"His coachman-"

"Could you not follow it?"

not been heard of."
"No doubt he will return." "Tomorrow is the 'Varsity football

him, and who is it that he visits?" "I have no sympathy with these childish games. The young man's fate interests me deeply, since I know him and like him. The football match does not come within my horizon at all." "I claim your sympathy, then, in my investigation of Mr. Staunton's fate. Do you know where he is?"

"You have not seen him since yester. "No. I have not."

"Was Mr. Staunton a healthy man?" 'Absolutely.' "Did you ever know him ill?"

Holmes popped a sheet of paper be fore the doctor's eyes. "Then perhaps you will explain this receipted bill for thirteen guineas, paid by Mr. Godfrey Staunton last month to Dr. Leslie Armstrong, of Cambridge. I picked it out from among the papers upon his desk. The doctor flushed with anger.
"I do not feel that there is any reason why I should render an explanation to

you, Mr. Holmes.' Holmes replaced the bill in his note-"If you prefer a public explanabook. tion, it must come sooner or later," said he "I have already told you that be bound to publish, and you would a somewhat mortifying incident oc- a smile. really be wiser to take me into your omplete confidence.'

"I know nothing about it." "Did you hear from Mr. Staunton in "Certainly not."

"Dear me, dear me—the postoffice again!" Holmes sighed, wearily. "A most urgent telegram was dispatched to you from London by Godfrey Staunton at six-fifteen yesterday eveningtelegram which is undoubtedly asso glanced at me. "The last words in it ciated with his disappearance—and yet were 'for God's sake,'" he whispered, confidentially; "I am very anxious at pable. I shall certainly go down to the getting no answer." office here and register a complaint." Dr. Leslie Armstrong sprang up from behind his desk, and his dark face was crimson with fury.

"I'll trouble you to walk out of my ushered us severely to the door, and we found ourselves in the street. Holmes burst out laughing.

"Dr. Leslie Armstrong is certainly man of energy and character," said he "I have not seen a man who, if he turns his talents that way, was more calculated to fill the gap left by the illustrious Moriarity. And now, my poor Watson, here we are, stranded and friendless in this inhospitable town, which we cannot leave without abandoning our case. This little inn just opposite Apprentice bouse is singularly posite Armstrong's house is singularly adapted to our needs. If you would en-gage a front room and purchase the necessaries for the night, I may have time to make a few inquiries." These few inquiries proved, however to be a more lengthy proceeding than Holmes had imagined, for he did not

return to the inn until nearly nine

That Pale, Tired Girl. She is in society in business, at home, everywhere you see her, but always worn and fatigued. She hasn't heard of Ferrozone or she would be perfectly.

As a valuable household remedy Thus writes a prominent citizer of that place. Radway's Ready Relief Pain in the Chest Lumber Pain in the Kidneys Sciatica ver FIFTY YEARS this won-RADWAY & CO. Jacques Cartier Square, Mont



He was pale and dejected, | tor alighted, walked swiftly back to stained with dust, and exhausted with where I had also halted, and told me hunger and fatigue. A cold supper was in an excellent sardonic fashion that he ready upon the table, and when his feared the road was narrow, and that needs were satisfied and his pipe alight he hoped his carriage did not impede that we are endeavoring to prevent anything like public exposure of like publi private matters which must necessar-ily follow when once the case is fair-ly in the hands of the official police.

Wheels caused him to rise and glance wheels caused him to rise and glance wheels caused him to rise and glance and then halted in a convenient place pair of grays, under the glare of a gas to see if the carriage passed. lamp, stood before the doctor's door. was no sign of it, however, and so it "It's been out three hours," said became evident that it had turned Holmes; "started at half-past six, and down one of the several side roads here it is back again. That gives a which I had observed. I rode back, radius of ten or twelve miles, and he but again saw nothing of the carriage, does it once, or sometimes twice, a and now, as you perceive, it has returned after me. Of course, I had at "No unusual thing for a doctor in the outset no particular reason to connect these journeys with the disappear-"But Armstrong is not really a docance of Godfrey Staunton, and was only tor in practice. He is a lecturer and a inclined to investigate them on the gen-consultant, but he does not care for eral grounds, that everything which general practice, which distracts him concerns Dr. Armstrong is at present from his literary work. Why, then, of interest to us, but, now that I find

does he make these long journeys, he keeps so keen a look-out upon any-which must be exceedingly irksome to one who may follow him on these excursions, the affair appears more important, and I shall not be satisfied unil I have made the matter clear.' "My dear Watson, can you doubt that "We can follow him tomorrow." was to him that I first applied? I do not know whether it came from his "Can we? It is not so easy as you seem to think. You are not familiar own innate depravity or from the promptings of his master, but he was with Cambridgeshire scenery, are you? It does not lend itself to concealment. rude enough to set a dog on me. Neither dog nor man liked the look of my stick All this country that I passed over toowever, and the matter fell through. night is as flat and clean as the palm Relations were strained after that, and of your hand, and the man we are folurther inquiries out of the question. owing is no fool, as he very clearly All that I have learned I got from a showed tonight. I have wired to Overfriendly native in the yard of our own ton to let us know any fresh London It was he who told me of the doctor's habits and of his daily journey At that instant, to give point to hi words, the carriage came round to the "Excellent, Watson! You are scintilating this evening. The idea did not cross my mind. There is, as you may

the meantime we can only concentrate whose name the obliging young lady at the office allowed me to read upon the counterfoil of Staunton's urgent message. He knows where the young man then it must be our fault if we cannot have observed, a bicycle shop next manage to know also. At present it our inn. Into this I rushed, engaged a must be admitted that the odd trick is in his possession, and, as you are bicycle, and was able to get started beaware, Watson, it is not my fore the carriage was quite out of sight. leave the game in that condition.' I rapidly overtook it, and then, keeping And yet the next day brought us no at a discreet distance of a hundred yards or so I followed its lights until ion, it must come sooner or later," yards or so I followed its lights until nearer to the solution of the mystery. and he "I have already told you that can hush up that which others will got well out on the country road, when which Holmes passed across to me with curred. The carriage stopped, the doc-



(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

chial Diseases, because it "Who are you, sir, and by what right Chills and Fever, Cough, Sore and Inflamed Nose and ance.

Throat, Pains in the Limbs, Side and Chest, severe Headaches, Night Sweats, Lassitude-should not be neglected. PSYCHINE prevents and positively cures La Grippe, Pneumonia and Bronchitis.