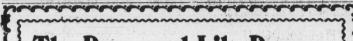
A lot of people think we're too care-ful in putting up **Blue Ribbon** Ceylon Tea We can't be too careful when we're retaining the original flavor and aroma of the best withered tea in Ceylon. Black. Mixed. Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label. FORTY CENTS-SHOULD BE FIFTY



The Rose and Lily Dagger A TALE OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND WOMAN'S PERFIDY JE JE JE

ward to meet them, and another stood at an open door to usher them into the drawing-room. In his astonishment his eyes left

In his astonishment his eyes left the retreating form of the marquis, and settled on the lovely face of Elaine, and then he stopped short, and a startled, half-conscious iook came into his youthful face, and it grew red and then pale. And his eyes drooping suddenly before her inno-cent, unconscious ones, he turned and went into the house. Into the drawing-room. The major looked round him en-viously, and drew a long breath again. The room was magnificent— a little too magnificent for modern taste ; but even as Elaine was struck

CHAPTER VIL

Elaine stands and looks dow at Nairne Castle, and thinks of the strange, half-shamed expression with which the major has walked off, a cloud, a doubt, a presentment falls upon her spirit, and causes her eyes to grow grave and thoughtful.

Both she and her father were puz zled to understand the meaning of invitation extended by the mar-. To them there was something quis. dd, inexplicable about it.

It was with a commingling of dread which when a hand of you, to take "This is very kind of you, to take pity on a bachclor's solitude, Miss De-laine," he said, and he held her hand and pleasure that Elaime set out with the major the next afternoon. The major was well dressed as usual, and his step was if anything more issued even the jaunty and juvenile.

Elaine was very quiet. She word one of her plainest gowns, and had on her rather sumburnt garden hat; but her father, as he glanced at her new and again, felt a paternal pride that, plain though the gown might be, and well-worn though the hat was, his daughter looked a hady. As they approached the bridge Elaine saw that a couple of work-men were erecting a rustic gate, and she blushed as the major stopped and, leaning on his stick, said, as the men touched their hats; "Well, what are you doing here, my men?" on her rather sunburnt garden hat; "You have a very fine old hall, marquis," he said, shaking his head with

my men ?

my men?" "Putting up a gate, sir," replied one. "By his lordship's orders." "A new whim of the marquis," said the major, in a low voice, as they "bed even the builtop "I suppose walked over the bridge. "I s that he has been told that 'I suppos of the townspeople cross the bridge and trespass in the grounds, and he doesn't lke it. Quite right, quite right. A man has a right to do what

e likes with his own." Elaine, as she remembered the pro mise of the key which the marquis had made her hung her head and col-ored stills more vividly, but she said nothing. What could she say, unless she told her father all that body on the battlefield. had occurred on that afternoon And she felt that she could not do that now. She had kept silence too

long. "Beautiful place." remarked the major, looking round him as they passed up the serpentine walk with that are of approval and patronage which was habitual to him, "and which was habitual to him, " and charmingly kept. It must cost a small fortune to maintain a place like this, and the marquis has sev-eral fike it. I'm told that Glengow-rie-that's the Scotch place, is a perfect specimen of-of-1 think they sold Norman architecture, and is a found a crevice. worn by his forefathers. That black Photo in There, reprinted and there is a THE ATHENS REPORTER APRIL 22, 1903

Dr.

strength

\$2.50.

so 'g visit

"Gelte," she said. "But it is very beautiful. Is it hollow?" "Not guite," he replied, evidently pleased by her interest. "There is a secret attached to it, a secret which I think I alone know. See here----" He took it, but paused a moment as a footmin crossed the nall with a salver of tea things, and ascended the stairs. "You would not guess that there is not in all the place a more deadly weapon than this harmless looking place of jew-eled wood. Not even that battle-ax there can deal a more deadly blow," there can deal a more deadly blow," and he nodded, to a stand of ancient arms on his left.

arms on his left. Etaine glanced in the direction, and as her eyes were returning to his face she saw something move across the open space of a portiere behind him. She caught sight of a woman's dress, but not her face, and neither then nor afterward, in the time when every incident of that af-ternoon stood out vividly, thought anything of it. Whoever it was, she had passed

Whoever it was, she had passed swiftly across the opening, and was hidden by the thick plush curmarquis looked round.

The marguls looked round. "Take it in your hand again," "No," she said. "It seems quite solid, and to be just one piece of

"Then look !" he said, and raising

"Then look !" he said, and raising it aloft he shot from it a blade of steel which glittered in the colored rays of a stained window. Elaine shrank back slightly. He smiled, and handed it to her. "Take care," he said. "It is as sharp as a rajor. There is a history at-tached to it. That lady"—he nodded to the portrait of a handsome wo-man, with dark, flashing eyes—"siew her rival with it, outside there on the terrace. They would have hanged her, but—well, you see there was no evidence, no weapon found, for who would suspect anything deadby the splender she was conscious of a feeling of longliness and solitude which the space and vastness of the which the space and vasues apartment conveyed. It seemed as if it had not echoed to a human footstep for years; though there were no signs of neglect visible, and every-thing was in admirable order. 1 "Princely," said the major, under his breath. "What a thousand pittes that it should be shut up and be so often unused" As he spoke the door opened and the marquis entered, and came for-ward with a rmile of welcome and a d quick step. was no evidence, no wcapon found, for who would suspect anything dead-ly in this harmless-looking article. Jor who would suspect anything dead-ly in this harmless-looking article. I was the only thing found up-on her? She confessed on her spring has been handed down from Nairne to Nairne. I will show it to you." Elainc colored and then turo-ed pale. "I-should you?", she faltered, possessed by a reluctance, a shrink-

possessed by a reluctance, a shrink-ing which seemed altogether too great for the occasion.

He laughed. "Why not?" he said. "There is no anger. We don't stab our rivals while he made his greeting. "But come into another room," and he while he made his greeting. But come into another room," and he laughed shortly. "This is our 'com-pany room,' and not remarkable for comlort. I never enter it if I can help it, and when I do I invariably whether the mathematical and the solution." danger. We don't stab our rivals in that way nowadays, Miss Delaine. If we stab at all we do it in the back with a weapon about which there is no secret, and which is common to all-the tongue. Let me show you the secret of the Nairne knock something down and break it. He led them into the hall again, and the major stopped and looked up at the waulted roof, and round at the

dagger. Do you see that rose? It is prettily gemmed, isn't it? And on BEST FOR TIRED MOTHERS.

Solemn approval. "Yes," said the marquis, in-differently: then, seeing Elaine looking at one of the tattered flags How many babies wake up just about the mother's bedtime and keep her busy for a good part of the night. The mother may not see anything apparently the mat-ter with the child, but she may de-pend upon it that when baby is cross and sleepless there is some-thing wrong, and the little one is taking the only means he has of which was suspended from the roof, his manner changed to one of defer-"You are looking at one of the old bannerets, Miss Delaine," he said. "Please don't stand quite underneath it : I'm always expecting it to come down with a run. Heaven knows how long it has been there, taking the only means he has of telling it. Baby's Own Tablets will make him well and cheerful right make him well and cheerful right away. There are no oplates in this mencine-they send haby to sleep simply because they remove the a home for the spiders and the dust. One of my ancestors-Rupert Nairne gave his life for the rag. They found it wrapped round his dead of his sceplessness and make cause You can the flag to his heart. It scarcely looks worth fighting for now, does if 2" and he swilled. "Una his that him feel gool and comfortable. The Tablets are good for children of all ages, and they cure all the minor troubles of children. If you know a neighbor who is using the Tablets for her children, and we are sure she thinks of them, and we are sure she will tall you they are the bast med-

looks worth lighting it?" and he smilled. "Men did that kind of thing in those days." "And do still," said Elaine, in a low voice, and with a touch of color on her face at her temerity. He looked at her. "Yes. But no Nairnes!" he said, and for a second a cloud seemed to sweep over his handsome face. "Sold by druggists at 25 cents t box or sent by method them."

hox or sent by mail post paid on re-ceipt of price by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., was a fine fellow, and it was a pity that the enemy's sword should have Those others were

Brockville, Ont.

29—Planting cut potatoes which have and which have not been coated over with land plaster '0—Planting corn in rows and in the aveclet which twelfer IN THE SPRING. 二字 1 注 Nature Teaches a Lesson That Tired Exhausted Men and Women should Follow.

squares (an excellent variety of early corn will be used) ... 2 "he size of each plot in each of first twenty-six experiments is be two rods long by one rod wide ; 1-in No. 30, four rods square—one-th of an acre. The spring is the season when na The spring is the senson when na-tures prepares for summer. All the itrees and plants are diled with new sup to build and brace them up to withstand the coming hot season. Without new sup in the spring a plant would wither and die beneath the missummer sun. It is the same with main and women. All physicians are agreed that everyone needs a frash supply of new blood in the spring. Without the new blood you would be as helpless in the summer The

and in No. 30, four rods square—one-tenth of an acre. Each person in Ontarlo who wishes to join in the work may choose any one of the experiments for 1903, and apply for the same. The material will be furnished in the order in which the applications are received until the supply is exhausted. It might be well for each applicant to make a second choice for fear the (reals supply of new blood in the spring. Without the new blood you would be as helpiess in the summer as a tree without new sap. What you need at this season is a tonic to give you new blood, and the very 'best tonic' madical science has discovered is Dr. Williams' Pink Fills. Every pill makes new, rich. he blood, braces then rest and over-comes all weakness, headaches, back-ackes, indirection, loss of appetite. might be well for each applicant to make a second choice, for fear the first could not be granted. All ma-terial will be furnished entirely free of charge to each applicant, and the produce of the plots will, of course, become the property of the person who conducts the experiment. C. A. Zavitz, Director. Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, March 23, 1903. aches, indigestion, loss of appetite, skin eruptions and other troubles so common in ep ing. This is an estab-listed fact, proved by thousands in every part of the world.

A BED-TIME STORY.

Miss A. M. Tuckey, Oxdrift, Out., says: "I do not know what would have become of me had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water fand I was troubled with dizi-As far as Tommy was concerned he could have given his answer right away as well as in the fall. He had thought the matter all over long ness, headaches and nervous prostra-tion. I got so weak that I could hardly go about, and notwithstand-ing that. I was constantly doctoring. I got no relief until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They comthought the matter all over long ago and his young brain was full of plans for carrying farming on new, and up-to-date plans. There was a good deal of nonsense in these day dreams of his, but, after all, there was something sound about them also. plotely-cured me and have given me back all my old-time bealth and strangth "

also. Tommy's uncle was a good man, a very good man, indeed, but all the work he did, he did in the most slar-ish way. he kniew, not because he loved hard work, but because he was What these pills have done for Miss Tuckey and thousands of others they, Tuckey and thousands of others (i.g., will do for you. They will make you bright, vigorous and strong. Don't take a subscitute nor any of the 'just as good as' medicines which some dealers push because of a larger profit. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People". afraid to do it the easy way for fear it wouldn't turn out right. He subscribed to all the best farming papers, and read them from cover to cover, advertisements and all, but is found on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Maticine Co., Brock-ville, Ont., a the pills will be mailto cover, advertisements and all, but he never profited by his reading. He never tried a new plan, never tried a new machine, never changed his mothods, even a little bit. On the other hand, Tommy read the papers, got his uncle to buy, him the books he saw advertised, and ed at 56 cents a box or six boxes for

most of the Nairnes did. They were a bad lot, Miss Delaine. That is the council chamber. We had a king was eager to try the new plans be-fore he had got half through the article he was reading. council chamber. We had a king staving here for three or four weeks

Poor John Murray, was bringing down trouble on his own head. He bought every book Tommy asked for on the principle, that it was far betin the long ago, and he and the Min-isters of State used those rooms for their councils. King Mouse reigns undisturbed there now." As he spoke they ascended the last ter for Tommy to spend his time ter for forming to spend has time reading than in picking up bad hab-its. But if Tommy hadn't read so much he wouldn't have been so anx-ious to be a farmer. He got it into his head that the farmer was natshort flight of stairs and entered the gallery. Elaine could scarcely repress an ure's nobleman.

exclamation of delighted wonder. The long stretch of golden oak, broken at every foot or two by some noble pleture, the Tommy was of the new school and ined ined believed that the farm was the place for the brightest boy, while his un-cle was of the old school, and thought the bright boys should be the the thought the bright boys should be made lawyers, ministers or doctors, and the duil boys, who were not fit Nairne arms, all aglow with the rich, subdued light from the diathe most impressive kind. The major stared around in silence. for anything else, where good enough for the farm. If Tommy had been Mr. Murray's son, it would have spoiled my story. For then Tommy would have been obliged to do his father's bidding. In which to formur, it say The marguis did not appear to The marquis did not appear to notice the effect the place had pro-duced on them, but led Elaine up to the organ at the end of the gallery at which Luigi Zanti was seated in an attitude of attention, "Luigi," said the marquis, "here is Miss Delaine, the lady who has bidding. In justice to Tommy, I'l say, that he would have obeyed his un-cle, if his uncle had bid him go to cle, if his ancie had bid him go to school. In justice to the uncle, I'll say, he did not do the bidding. They were both of the Scottish race. To Tommy the uncle was chief of the clan. To the uncle Tommy was his brother's son—his equal, not his serwith a

It therefore became the uncle's duty to convince Tommy that farm was a dreary life, and unfit for but the most dull and stupid. Or ing Distribution of Choice Seeds for Test any but the most dull and stupid. On the other hand, Tommy felt it his duty to convince his uncle that one bright, clever, willing worker was worth a half dozen ordinary farm hands. But, as I said before, they were both Scotch, and therefore most dreadfully hard to convince. The members of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union are pleased to state that for 1903 they are prepared to distribute into every

township of Ontario material for experiments with fodder crops, roots, grains, grasses, clovers and fertil-izers. Upwards of 1,400 varieties of farm crops have been tested in the most dreadinity hard to convince. I do pot care to dwell too much on the uncle's side of the story, for I feel he was wrong, anyway. I prefer Tommy's side, for it is the bright side. So to-day I'll tell you a little about Tommy. experimental department of the On-

him just then that the most desir-able thing in the world was to be permitted to get all the cows milked before his annt got up. And he got his desire. He finished milling, car-ried all the milk down to the milk cellar and still no one up. He washed himself. No one up yet. He built a-fire in the cookstove in the summer kitchen and mut on the tea-kottle. most day Then he cookstove in the summer kitchen and put on the tea-kottle. Then he chuckled some more, and allped off his boots and left them in their accustomed place and hus-tled upstairs again. He threw himself on the bed to await the discov

self on the bed to await the discov-ery. In a few minutes there was a great hustle downstairs, and Auntie's voice was heard in the stairway: "Tommy ! Tommy ! Hurry up and get the cows. It's dreadful late !" Tommy heard, but didn't answer. It wasn't usual for him to hear the first call, so they said. When the call came the second time he drawled out a sleepy "Ye-es," as near the correct thing as he could get it." and bounded out on the floor. Auntie rushed about, opening doors, to air the place. Down came Tommy. "That's the boy," said his aunt. "I like to see a boy who can hustle when he has to. Why, you haven't been a minute dressing."

he has to. Why, you naven't been a minute dressing." Neither he had! Tommy put on his shoes while his aunt went to the woodshed. ' "Why, there's a good fire on." she said, returning. "Is Jim up?" Jim was one of the hired men. "I didn't hear him getting up," sid Tommy.

said Tommy. "Tom, run along and get the cows," said his aust. "Why, they'ce just in the lane,

DENMARK'S AGED RULER.

king's Children Have- Married Into

Most of Reigning Dynasties. King Christian IX. of Denmark cele brated his 85th birthday on Wednesday. His father was the Duke of Schleswig - Holstein - Sonderburg -Gluecksburg, and that was his own title up to 1852, when he was accepted by the great Powers at the London conference as the heir-apparent to the Danish throne. On the death of Frederick VII. in 1863 he became

King, so that he will be able to cele-brate the fortieth anniversary of his accession to the throne next Novem-ber. Preparations for a solemn ob-servation of that event are already.

in progress in Denmark. One of the principal reasons for the one of the principal reasons for the great interest taken in King Chris-tian all over Europe is his relation-ship through the marriages of his children to the principal religning dynasties. While there are two Eurobean sovereigns, the Pope and Duke Adolph of Laxembourg, who are his seniors, and not less than seven, among them being his own son, King George I. of Greece, who have reign-d become theme is no monarch, who ed longer, there is no monarch who can boast of a larger progeny. At At the present time King Christian's family consists of six children, thirty-two grandchildren and twen-ty-seven great-grandchildren. The King's eldest son, Crown Prince

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Frederick, is married to a Princess of Sweden, the oldest daughter of the ate King Charles XV. One of his daughters is the Dowager Empress of Russia; the mother of the present Czar. Another daughter is Queen Alexandra of England. His second Alexandra of England. His second son, the King of Greece, is married to a cousin of the Czar, and his third daughter, Princess Thyra, is the Duchess of Cumberland. His youngest son's wife is Princess Marie of Bour-bon-Orleans, a daughter of the Duke of Chartres, who served as an alde-decemp to Gene McClellan in the Ande-camp to Gen. McClellan in the An-tietam campaign. Of King Christian's grandsons one has married Princess Newd of Excland roumest doubter grandsons one has married Princess Maud of England, youngest daughter of King Edward VII., while another one, the Crown Prince of Greece, has married a sister of Kaiser Wilhelm II. The King's wife, Queen Louise, died in 1898.

Submerged Diagnosis.

"I don't know whether it is rhea-matism or humidity, but I can hard-ly get around this morning," groan-ed the mermaid.

large as a town; and there's the weat in Berkshire, where the fa-mous Nairne cattle are bred, and the

ntial attention.

villa at Como, and the house in Park Laux—a man need be a millionaire to keep them all going. Ah " he drew a half breath as they came suddenly in sight of the white facade of the house. "Splendid! splendid!" and he swept his hand—the major could do workders with the small Delaine hand. "Now, they'd call that a palace in Germany, or—or—any of the small countries abroad. A palace! And it is, too, by gad. And all belonging to one mea. Ahem, it's singular, when one thinks of it, that the marquis has never married." And as he made the remark he villa at Como, and the house in Park

And as he made the remark he glanced out of the corners of his cycs at tho beautiful, thoughtful face beside him. But Elaine scarcely heard him. She, too, was aroused to admiration by the noble place. They ascended the broad steps to wide open, and the sun streamed in-to the great hall, which would have nament. sombre with its time-blacklooked ened oak, and stands of armor, but for the great splashes of color which the stained windows threw on the

mosaic floors and dark brown walls. Two footmen in livery came for-



was not the only black Nairne," and he smiled grimly. They had crossed the hall while he had been speaking, and the major paused before an air-tight cabinet with the disc and the both at the same moment with thick glass doors, behind which was arranged a collection of objects -fans, scent bottles, caskets, a j gauntict of bright steel. The mar-quis took a key from his pocket and unlocked the doors, and handed a an to Elaine.

"The fan carried by Queen Elizabeth. It has been mended; she broke it over the head of one of her privy councillors. Here is the gauntlet Wal-ter Nairne flung in the face of the Duke of Breganz. Of course, Walter was in the wrong, the Nairnes always itently.

are and were." "And what is this?" asked the mahad.

jor, taking up an oblong article about six inches in length by an inch in thickness. It was encrusted with jew-cls, and appeared to be solely for or-

the marquis, putting it in Elaine's She turned it over and shook her

head. smiling. "I do not think you would if you tried for a week," he said. "It looks very harmless, doesn't it?"

with finger and thumb, and the toy becomes a weapon in your grasp. No, hold it so-the rose upward, or it will not work. "There," and his fingers guided hers into the pro-

per position. Elalne pressed the em-bosed flowers, and the blade sprang out wickedly, threateningly. "Take care," he said. Elaine shuddered and laughed, and dropped the dagger to the ground. "Oh, I'm so sorry !" she said pen-itently. "Have I broken it ?"

"No, no," he said reassuringly. "And it would not matter if you

He closed the blade and tossed the thing into the cabinet. Elaine, as he turned, looked at her

Elaine, as he turned, looked at her hand. She could feel the quaint dag-ger-handle against her palm still, and yet more acutely the gentle pressure of his fingers. "Tea is served, my lord," said a footman, approaching, and speaking in a subdued tone. The marquis locked the cabinet, and dropped the key in his pocket, then offered his arm to Elaine. "Will you come upstairs to the gallery?" he said. "My friend—and the tea—are there."

Elaine took his arm, and they went in the book his arm, and they were up the book his arms, and they were with thick Turkey pile; the major admiring the carving of the ballustrade and pedestals, and the marquis stopping now and again to point out a "That's a Holbein," he said, "but it's in a bad light. Indeed, most of the pictures are hung where one cannot see them, for there is no one to care." Elaine half glanced at him. Why did not he care When they reached the stained window he stopped and pointed to some words scratched on one of the ruby panes. "Cut with a diamond ring by Wil-"fill Nairne the day before he was taken to the Tower. 'Farewell, weary life.'. Can you make it out?" he asked as Elaine bent forward, and as the red glow from the glass dyel-her hair criminon, he looked down. field beans

the impression that he deserved it ; toes

for at least five years in succession. These consist of nearly all the Cana-dian sorts, and several hundred new varieties, some of which have done exceedingly well in the carefully conducted experiments at the college, and are now being distributed, free of charge, for co-operative experi-ments throughout Ontario. The following is the list of co-operative experiments for 1903: No. Experiments. Plots

by some noble picture, antique tapestry which i the lower part of the walls, paneled roof emblazoned with

graciously honored us t this afternoon." (To be Continued.)

A GOOD WORK.

ing Throughout On.ario.

No. Experiments. Pl 1—Testing three varieties of Plots

2-Testing three varieties of six-

4—Testing Emmer (Spelt) and two

varieties of spring wheat ... 5-Testing two varieties of buck-

wheat ...

11.-Testing two varieties of sugar beets for feeding pur-

15-Testing three varieties of folder or silage corn 16-Testing three varieties of 18-Testing grass peas and two

varieties of vetches 3 19—Testing two varieties of rape 2 20-Testing three varieties of 21-Testing sainfoin, Lucerne and 22-Testing five varieties of 23-Testing three varieties of

at her with an abstracted ashira-tion Irom, which he seemed to rouse himself suddenly to add. "He was us-evited on Tower Hill." I am under

Farmers lie abed very late Sunday

Farmers lie abed very late Sunday mornings in the summer. Why, some Sunday mornings they don't get up till half-past six! (Other mornings they get up at a quarter to fi s.) Tommy wasn't great as an early riser. I never saw a healthy boy yet who was. But this Sunday morning cord at the week-day time. Up he got, dressed quietly and slipped out, to surprise his auntie by having the cows in the yard ready for milking as soon as she should get up. When Tommy got the cows home there was still no one up. He would go on with the milking anyway. Two of the cows were milked and no one up yet. Tommy chuckled to himself and milk-ed his very fastest. It appeared to the very fastest to the very fa

"I think you have too much lead in your keel," retorted her fair com-

June 1997 June 2017 June 2



As Well as Croup, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough are **Ouickly Cured by**

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

The virtue of this great prescription of Dr. Chase is so well known in Canadian homes that it seems useless to do more than remind you that it has a larger sale and is curing more people than ever before. Mrs. J. W. Lloyd, Albion street,

husband is carpenter on the I.C. R., states: "For years I have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur-pentine for my children whenever they take cold. I used it first with one of my children suffering with a severe form of asthma. It seemed as though the least exposure to cold or dampness would bring on an at-tack of this disease. I began using this medicine, and must say that I found it most excellent. We kave never tried anything in the way of a cough medicine that worked so sat-Mrs. J. W. Lloyd. Albion street, Belleville, Ont., states: "In the beginning of last winter I took a very severe cold, accompanied with a bad cough, and was almost laid up for a time. I tried several remedies, but with indifferent re-sults. On the advice of a friend I got a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and found that it relieved the cough at once. By the time I had taken the one bottle my cold was gone, and I can

never tried anything in the way of a cough medicine that worked so sat-isfactorily. It seemed to go right to the diseased parts and brought speedy relief." Do not be satisfied with initations or substitutes. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase is on every bottle of the genuine, 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents, at all dealers. or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. By the time 1 had taken the one
bottle my cold was gone, and I can truthfully recommend it as a splca2 did remedy for coughs and colds." Mrs. A. A. Varbuskirk, Robinson
2 street, Moncton, N. B., and whose