Concented Wenpons. Once in a college town the rumor	A FARMER IN SEARCH OF A WIFE	stairway at the end of the hall. The		John laughted as he gripped the big	FASHION HINTS	Infallible.
it students were carrying concealed	My head's in a muddle,	smoke was puffing up there, too. In a second he was back at the door	John caught up the rope again and peered down.	"Fine," he answered. "But here, I		"Are you, indeed, a really and truly fairy?" asked the little girl.
spons reached the cars of the local	My heart's full of trouble,	of the room adjoining his own. He	"They are coming with extra hose,"	want you to know my assistant fore-		"Yes, I am a fairy. I live here in
lice. The chief at once issued strin- at orders that the belnous practice	And little the wonder, as soon you may	could hear the clicking typewriter	he cried. "There, there, they are		ALL	the woods, but nobody but good chil- dren ever sees me."
buld be stopped. One day a group	I want n wife badly.	within. He rapped deliberately. The elicking stopped. There was a mo-	fastening the rope to it. Hurry, Inds, hurry. They are waving their hats	And the fireman and the girl grave- ly shook hands.	SAT AT STAN	"But how do you fix people so they
them passed a policeman, and one	And marry I'd gladly,	ment of hesitation. Then the door	to me. Yes, yes, I understand.	"Glad to know you, ma'am," said		"I lend them money."
the students in doing so put his nd to his hip pocket. Then, as if	But that's where my heart and my head disagree.	was opened by the girl. She started		the big fireman. "There's nothing too		The recipe has never been known to
collecting himself in time, he hastily		at sight of John Chaimers.	drew in the rope. Hand over hand he drew it in. And below the ladder the		AND TO AND	failCleveland Lender.
thdrew it and looked sheepishly at	My heart says, When you love Be sure that it's true love		firemen passed up the hose-passed it		The Prink The	Prints of Man. "There is such a masculine touch
"What have you in that pocket?"	Before you dare venture to ask for her	building is on fire."		he said. "We didn't any of us believe	SMERT / A NEW ARE	about the dresses she wears."
latter asked sternly.	hand. Then my head whispers, Charmers	"On fire!" she echoed. As if to con- firm his words a fresh paff of smoke	steadily. John did not waste his strength. He	you'd get the hose to the window." He turned and threw the light about.		"You mean that smudgy streak of
instead of answering, the student	Are useless to farmers,	whirled through the elevator doors.	knew that the weight would sorely		Gamer 1 . 1. 1	finger marks along the line of buttons in the back?"-Houston Post.
d all his companions, as if panie licken, started to run. After a chase	Fake a lass of good stock and a fistful of land.	The girl's face paled.	tax his back and arms. But he had	cried. "But there, you'll want to go	1 1 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 -	terte a superior de la construction de la construct
the students were cornered and		"There is no cause for immediate alarm," said John quietly.	been the strong man of his class at college, and he was glad to feel that	down now, no doubt. The fire was on the seventh floor-and up here. It		A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
fered to deliver up whatever they	Oh, Sheela is artful,		his muscles were gamely responding	made a pretty clean sweep. But you		A STATE OF A
d in their hip pockets. Meakly they obeyed. Each one car-	She carries a heartful Of Cupid's devices hid under her	nsked.	to the strain. Heavier and heavier	can get down to the sixth floor, all	- I'M	E DODD'S
d a corncob. The remarks of the	shawl-	"We can do nothing but wait," he enswered. "The fire seems to have	grew the burden. He clenched his teeth and drew the rope foot by foot.	right. You'll find the lights still burn- ing there, and you can wash up and	S. A. C.	
-Philadelphia Ledger.	A smile to allure you. A glance to assure you,	gained some headway. We can't get	And as he labored he breathed a	the elevator man will take you the rest		KIDNEY
- and a second the server	Then a toss of her head that makes		thankful prayer that he had unwit-	of the way. And you want to look out		
A 1 ces analstance.	light of them all.	the new fire escape has only reached the sixth story. No doubt the firemen	tingly prepared himself for the emer- gency, and that now he was meeting it	when you reach the street-there's a crowd there ready to eat you up."		PILLS 3
Mr. Rewren's mule had strayed ny, and Forto had been sent to find	My impudent Kitty,	are on their way and we will soon be	like a man.	A few moments later they were on		AP LINE SASE
Instead of running along the read	So smilling and witty, So busy and bright when there's com-	relieved."	His back was sorely cramped, his	the stairs.		ALLOSS
the direction in which the mule	pany near;	She was watching his face as he spoke. Now she faintly smiled.	arms ached in their sockets, a red mist swam before his eyes, and then with	"And to think," said the girl, a little hysterically, "that a half hour ago you		B. BUIDNEY
d been last geen. Pemp scrambled Prospect Hill as far as he could	She'd banquet a neighbor, But thing it a labor	"I will put away some papers," she	a final pull he brought the brass noz-	and I were strangers-and might never		RIGHTSBACO
and surveyed the countryside.	To work for the poor man that loved	sold, "and get my jacket." He hurried to the elevator doors	zle within reaching distance and clutched it and with a mighty effort.	have met." "And might never have met," he		DIABETES
When he returned in triumph with	her so dear.	again, but the smoke drove him back.	drew it across the sill, and so into			375 "Guarante
e mule an hour later, Mr. Rawson puired why he had wasted time	Bad luck to the fairy	He could see the white walls of the	the room. And from the street below	"And now I seem to have known		Ottain
mbing the bill.	That saddled poor Mary With a face and a fortune so contrari-	shaft slowly reddening. As he re- treated his eyes caught sight of a coil	came another hoarse cry. Coughing and half strangling, for	you for such a long while. Life is very strange at times, isn't it?"		
"Twa'n' no waste ob time!" said mp, indignantly. "Don't yeu know.	with a face and a fortune so contrart-	of rope on the floor in a corner. He	the smoke was getting more and more	"Yes," John replied.		Mother's milk
. Rawson, sah, dat a mewel is one	Though her features are twisted, Could the farm be resisted,	remembered why it was there. Just	dense, John hauled in the hose until	"But it's worth living."	THE REAL BILLING PARTY	
dose animuls you is got t' 'proach	Sure her cows and young pigs would	the day before a steeplejack had paint- ed and gilded the flagstaff on the tow-	It reached close to the closed door. "Now," he cried to the girl, "lean from	And she laughed lightly, and her laugh was as pleasant as her pretty	ME MENNIN MANUE ME NE MELLER	will supply the
om de front end foh yo' own safety? i' how could I 'proach dat mewel	bring tears to your eyes.	ering structure and the rope was part	the window and wave your arms to	volce.	Here's a novel suggestion for the girl	haby laxative enough, if
om de front end till I knowed whar	But the lass that will love me-	of his apparatus. John Chalmers	the men below. Make them under-	John looked back at her, but she	who is hunting for something really new.	
was?"	By all that's above me!-	his room and flung it through the	stand that you want the water. Make them understand."	stairway was dark.	STOL PRINT HIM THE BICEYE IS BUT IN ONP WITH	she takes a candy Cascaret.
TADAT	I'll take her and wed her for love's own sweet sake;	door.	The girl obeyed.	"Yes," he said, "life is worth liv-	the blouse. On the right girl it would be very fetching.	And the laxative will be natural,
MALTH	If she's fair, all the better,	"Come," he said to the girl.	John crept to the door and flung it open. Then he threw himself on the	tng."-W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain		gentle, vegetable-just what baby
WORTH	I'm thankful to get her. Rich, poor, plain or handsome, I'm wil-	She quickly obeyed him. "Well?" she said.	hose with a stout grasp on the nozzle.	And the second s	Assured of durability the next	needs. Try one and you'll know
	ling to take!	"Come into my room. It is a ilttle	and his head close to the door, and	ONE OBSTACLE TO RICHES.	thought in painting is beauty-the	why millions of mothers use them.
<b>IOUNTAINS</b>	-H. M. Johnston, in Spectator.	farther from the shuft. This smoke is getting unsupportable. We must	The hall was gray with smoke, and	Iceman's Inability to Please Every-	complete aim being durable beauty, or beautiful durability.	Vest-pocket box, 10 cents - at drug-steres. People new use a million boxes monthly. 859
ALL ALLS	The second	bar it out."	flames were darting through the ele-	body Has Kept Him Poor.	National Lead Company here again	AT LOT AT THE A
AU UITATAAT IS	"C 1 1 E "	She followed him into his soom and	vator ironwork. Above the elevator	"I could have got rich long ago,"	offer you the co-operation of their paint	CHICHN
AT COLD	"Saved as by Fire"	he closed the door and pushed the win- dow a little higher.	shaft the red tongues of fire were run- ning here and there. In a moment, it	said the ice man, "only for just one thing," according to the New York	experts-this time in the line of color schemes, artistic, harmonious and ap-	
OF GOLD		"Hark," he said. The clang of bells	seemed as if the whole interior of	Sun.	propriate. You have only to write Na-	
UT UNT	Research and the arrival track and the part of the second se	below could be heard. He leaned out	the hallway might be filled with a	"You know what Sam Weller said	tional Lead Company, 1902 Trinity	A IIIIIIIII
	John Chalmers looked at his watch.	"The apparatus is coming from all di- rections," he said. "Ah!"	"Do they understand?" he cried.	at the trial of Bardell against Pick- wick, when Sergt, Buzfuz asked him	Building, New York City, for "House- owners' Painting Outfit No. 49," and	
uring Change of Life,	the watch his father had given him	There was a crash of glass and a	The girl heard him.	'Have you a pair of eyes, Mr. Weller?'	you will promptly receive what is real-	COLIFORT
ys Mrs. Chas. Barclay	the day he was 21.	puff of smoke from a window several	"Yes, yes, I think they do," she an	'Yes, I have a pair of eyes,' replied	ly a complete guide to painting, in-	
	"Eight-thirty," he muttered, and closed the case with a sharp click,	"What was it?" the girl called.	swered. "Wave your arms again."	Sam, 'and that's just it. If they wos a pair o' patent double-million magni-	cluding a book of color-schemes for either exterior or interior painting (as	
Franiteville, Vt. — "I was passing rough the Change of Life and suffered	He stared at his desk, at the papers	"The fire seems to be on the seventh	The girl leaned out.	fyin' gas microscopes of hextra power-	you may request), a book of specifica-	
from nervousness andother annoying	in confusion, at the overturned waste-	floor," he answered. "The heat is breaking the glass."	"Do they answer?" "They are shouting up to me. 1	perhaps I might be able to see through	tions, and also an instrument for de- tecting adulteration in paint materials.	
symptoms, and I	basket and the litter on the floor. Then he went to the window and open-	He went to the door and opened it	can't hear what they are saying. They	a flight o' stairs and a deal door, but bein' only eyes, you see, my wision's		JULI UNI
ean truly say that LydiaE.Pinkham's	I STATE AND A STAT	a little way. Then he closed it quick-	are holding the hose tightly against	limited.'	least, is well worth writing for.	The fuller of the
Vegetable Com-	The night was dark and the east	ly and came back and leaned again from the window.	the ladder. Yes, yes, the water is coming."	a subject only in the solution of the second	Knew His Place.	- All and a state of the state
pound has proved worth mountains	wind blew softly. The sky was	"They are getting the ladders up,"	John put his body upon the hose	just it.' Now, if I had seventy-eight pairs of arms and seventy-eight pairs	Housemaid-Please, sir, will you	
of gold to me, as it	sprinkled with stars that seemed strangely near. Far below the street	he said. "They are breaking in the	and the second	of legs and seventy-eight horses and	come at once, the drorin' room's on fire. Master-Well, go and tell your	71 16 100
- restored my health and strength. I	lamps trailed away in orderly rows.	windows." He spoke quietly as a mere specta-	Then the hose suddenly stirred like a living thing and the water gushed	The sound, which is the set of the set of the set	mistress; you know I never interfere	
never forget to tell	The night was oppressively quiet.	tor might speak. He must pot alarm	from the nozzle. It was not a pow-	they wanted it, but as it is it can't be	in household mattersPunch.	Varened Theres
my friends what LydiaE.Pinkham's	He turned back, A peculiar sound caught his ears. It was a rapid click-		erful stream-the height was too great	done.	A Rare Good Thing.	- EUTIS
getable Compound has done for me ring this trying period. Complete	ing that came from beyond the north		but little by little the force in- creased, yet not enough to imperil	"You see, they all want their ica at the same hour, and when you come	"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been with-	1. Ltais I of
storation to health means so much	wall of the room.		John's firm grasp on the nozzle.	to consider that I deliver ice in	out it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a	L Start FIT
me that for the sake of other suffer- g women I am willing to make my	"It's the girl at the typewriter," he muttered. "Those fellows don't		And now he was directing the heavy	Umpty-ump street and Steenty-ste with	rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feetMrs. Matilda Holtwert,	This P KITCH
puble public so you may publish	spare her. But she doesn't seem like		flow through the open doorway against the blazing woodwork. Round about	street and various other streets cover-	Providence, R. L." Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Ask to-day,	1 1 in the t

the haliway the torrent flew and scat-

dropped on her knees beside him.

Somehow he felt her presence.

"You're fine," he said. "Not a

chimper, not a tear. I didn't suppose

steady stream swept about the hall

and drove a river of water down the

"The danger is quite over, I think."

he presently said. "No doubt the fire-

men have conquered the flames be-

"I-I can't thank you for what you

have done," she said, with a sudden

The girl still knelt beside nim.

"Are you there?" he asked.

He drew a guick breath.

here was such a girl.'

shaft.

slowly.

"Yes."

can be!"

shaft.

The tidal movement in the Petitco-

Providence, R. L." Sold by all Druggists, | 25c. Ask to-day,

E

has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other med-icine we know of has such a record

er medicine for w

R.F.D. Graniteville, Vt.

that West: solle gent shou of th of th hand recol with the p the In and strle. all orde had -M.4 rled Doille ed.-

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of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as

inflammation, ulceration, local weak-nesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is pequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclaysays, it is "worth moun-tains of gold" to suffering women.

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SAFEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD piatned in booking on sould Dredgeing together singe reports by Prof. Kimbali soul FREE. C. H. Firal sarat, 415 Migondrems Bidg., Cleveland, 6.

cheerful. I wonder what she finds in life?"

when she wasn't looking bright and

And because he had found very little in life, he kicked the wastebasket viciously and flung himself into his desk chair.

He was 31, a young man who had grown old in experience and had tired of the game. His castles had gone crumbling, his hopes were withered, his faith in himself was wrecked. He had thrown up his hands in surrender.

Out of the little fortune he had won by his shrewdness and daring, there was a handful of dollars left. But he

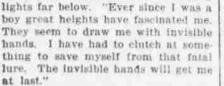
didn't fear poverty. He had his health, he had his hands, he was big and strong and he had his quick brain. There was no question about his

ability to keep the wolf from the door. But he couldn't bring himself to the thought of working for a master, he had always been so free, so independent.

But no, he was tired of it all. He had played his cards and lost. He was down, he was humillated, he was glad to quit.

For two nights he hadn't slept, but there was a long sleep ahead of him. And the busy typewriter beyond the north wall clicked on.

"I fancy I've been too much alone, he muttered and a little wave of selfpity ran through his mind. "If I had married," he paused with a short laugh. "That girl's pleasant face is making me sentimental. I wish I had spoken to her this morn-12g when her skirt caught in elevator door. How prettily the she thanked me." He looked around. "I'd like to leave her something," he murmured. "What shall I be? When a man is making his will he can't be too careful. I wonder if she'd care for that paper weight? It was cut from a mummy case in old Egypt. It's thousands of years old, if Battersby is right. I'll put it on her door sill with my card, 'For the girl with the cheery face.'" He laughed again and then looked at his watch. "Gness I've settled up everything," he said. "No man will be the poore: for my going, and no man will be the better if I stay." He arose and cross girl, "take my place for a moment ed to the window. "I've only to drop They must not think I have sucfrom this," he slowly muttered. cumbed. Careful. Careful. Not too "Twelve stories. No doubt I will be dead before I reach the pavement. He peered down at the twinkling



He paused and the typewriter clicking was heard again. "I'll put the paper weight at her

door" he said, and turned and picked up the polished cube and started for the door. He swung it open and slipped into the hall. As he did so a puff of gray smoke came up the elevator shaft.

"What's that?" he cried, and ran to | the end of the rope about a chair log the iron gates. A stronger pail amote him in the face. He drew back cough-



WITH A STEADY AND POWERFUL FULL.

the girl. He realized that they were penned in this tall tower like trapped Would help come? If so, it rats. must come soon.

Suddenly the lights went out. "That was to be expected," he said calmly.

The room seemed very dark. The girl came closer. The amoke vas getting dense.

"May I-may I take your hand? she timidly asked. "Why, yes," he answered, and their hands met in the darkness.

came up.

desk.

00:1

Prize-

"You do not tremble," said the girl. 'Are you not afraid?" "I am afraid of nothing save my-

break in her voice. self." he murmured. "Don't try," he interrupted. "You "I do not want to die," said the girl don't owe me any thanks. If you There is my mother, you know. She hadn't been here I wouldn't-well, I would be left quite alone." couldn't have had any incentive to The man ground his teeth. H -to do what I have done. You have turned to the window, still holding

taught me a lesson-perhaps I'll tell fast to the slender hand, and looked you some time what it is. There, that's down across the sill. all the water we can put to use-ex-"They have run up an extension lad cept a little for our grimy faces. Will ier," he said. "It's just beneath us you wave your arms again to the boys They don't dream there is anybody on

below?" these upper floors." He leaned far out The girl ran to the window and and gave a hoarse shout. "Hi! below ooked down. A wild cheer greeted there!" He paused. "A fireman on ier. She waved her arms and pres the ladder is looking up. He sees me!

ently the water was shut off. He is pointing me out. They are shifting the searchlight. The crowd sees John arose from his cramped postion and stretched himself and walked me. Listen." A faint roar came from bout a little. Then he splashed the street. "The firemen are waving brough the water and raised the hall their hats to me. They mean cour windows and let out the smoke. age. Here," he suddenly turned to the

The sky lightened and the moon and risen, and the upper floor was no onger wrapped in gloom.

far. There, they see you." Another John looked at his watch loarse roar came from the street "Nine o'clock," he said. "A pretty ively twenty minutes." The girl, with the searchlight flaring

upon her, waved her hand to the "I hope," said the girl, "that my mother will not worry. If she hears crowd below, and another deep roar about the fire it will greatly alarm nor. And if I am late she will be very John Chaimers was dragging the

o'l o' rope to the window. Then he anxious? dropped it on the floor and ran to the John turned suddenly.

He drew a match from his "I'm going to take you home," he pocket and, lighting it, snatched up said. "And if there are any explanaa shrot of pr. r and scribbled half a tions to make you can rely on me to dozen words, He fastened his meanake them." same to the end of the rope with a

There was a heavy step on the stair rabler band and quickly paid out the way. A fireman with a lantern arose 1's watched it with an enger rom the depths below.

Was the rope long enough? He raised his lantern above his head "Ah" he cried. "It reaches-the s he came forward. firegum has caught it." He knotted "Oh, there you are!" he cried. He

let the lantern shine on the grimy and and flung off his coat. bedraggled man and thrust out his The smell of burning wood was hand,

ing and gasping. For a moment he strong in the room. The smoke forced "How are you, brothar?" he said, heiltated. Then he ran to the narrow its way about the door. There was with a coarse laugh.

tered and scraped. With a mighty effort John drew the hose forward a them at the same time would make it little farther and, elevating the nozzle. up into a tolerably difficult sort of swept away the flames that were creep proposition, but that doesn't make any ing about the woodwork above the difference to my customers. They all want their ice when they want it.

the blazing woodwork. Round about ing a considerable territory, with

This was not done in a moment. The 'Iceman,' the lady says to me down fire was stubborn and let go its hold the dumbwaiter shaft when I get around to her house the best I can The girl came close to John and do, at a quarter past 10, and I think that's doing pretty well. 'Iceman,' she says, 'I told you I wanted my ice at 8 o'clock."

many of my customers blocks apart,

you see that to deliver lee to all of

"Then I try to explain to her that 'm doing the best I can to get it o her at that hour, bat-

"'Well,' she says, 'I want my Ice at 8 o'clock, and If you can't bring

"Do you know why I have been so it then I shall get another iceman." brave?" she asked. "It is because you "Very likely she does, and you see are with me. You encouraged me, you f I lost all such customers and didn't gave me strength, you gave me hone. gain any, why, my ice would melt in I didn't dare to be weak and foolish the wagon and pretty soon I wouldn't You were so cool, so quiet, so strong. have any customers at all or next to What a power for good a man like you none because the number of customers that a man can deliver ice to all at There was a little silence, and the

the same time is really very small. "Of course it doesn't work out just that way. I lose this customer, but then I gain another who is dissatisfied with her iceman, and so we keep along with losses and gains about even-just keep along, but that's about all. If I had a hundred pairs of arms and a hundred pairs of legs and so on so as I could deliver to a hundred customers all at the same time, keeping all my new customers and never losing an old customer, why, then I'd be doing something, what? But being as have only one pair you see my delivery power's limited.

"That's the only thing that has kept me from making a fortune."

Hoch der Zeppelin!

A merry spin had Zeppelin across the dear old Vaterland, "I'll scoot ahead," he gaily said, "until I find I've gotter land!"

He fled along, a mighty throng from Zweitberburg to Beppelin

Beheld him steer and swoop and veer, and gave three hocks for Zeppelín.

-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Beautify!

The city beautiful movement should appeal to every householder in this community. A very little work and very little expense on the part of each citizen would work wonders in the improvement of the city and everybody would share the benefits .- Birming ham News.

As They View It.

Life is a strawberry shortcake, It ought to be added, though, That the optimist sees the berries, While the pessimist sees the dough. -Chicago Record-Herald.

Expanding. We'll have to move this summer:

Our flat is cozy and dear. But the baby's growing much too big To alecp in the chiffonier. -Cleveland Leader.

The Finale.

"It seems to me," said the Indian hlef as he watched the white man's encroachments, "that all my property very soon will be a mental reservation."-Judge.

The average girl would rather have freckles than a low instep.

fine River at Amnerst, N. S., repre sents three million horsepower a day. A proposition is being considered to in Pricess It.

OR LITTIF Lame back and Lumbago make a youn man feel old. Hamlins Wigard Oil makes an old man feel young. Absolutely noth ing like it for the relief of all pain. The first postoffice scheme was a

private enterprise and was begun about 1464.

WHY TAKE ANY CHANCES with some untried medicine for such troubles as diarr hous, cramps, dysensery, when for 76 years Painkilles (Ferry Davis') has been relieving millions of cases.

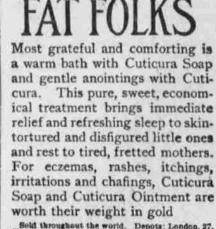
Unelean Now. "Just my luck," groaned Uncle Abner. "I've spent \$500 and six months" time in patenting a churn, and now they've found out how to make butter out of kerosene."

Mrs. Winslov's Scothing Syrup for children testhing, softens the gums, re-tuces inflammation, allays pain, cures wkind collic. 25c a bottle.

## Good at Any Station.

Tough Looking Passenger (presenting ticket)-Can I get a stopoff on this?

Conductor (inspecting it) - More than than; you get a kickoff. (Pulls bell rope.)



8

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