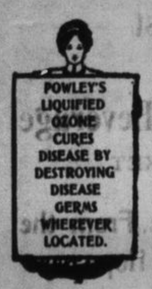
Pneumonia and Bronchitis Cured.

Mrs. R. C. Robinson, Toronto, a Very Sick Woman--Medicines and Drug Preparations Did Her No Good.

Powley's Liquified Ozone Destroyed the Disease Germs and Her Recovery Was Rapid and Permanent.

Though Sixty-five Years of Age, She Is Now Gaining in Flesh and Feels Splendid---Would Not Be Without Ozone.



I gladly give you my testimonial to the wonderful virtues of your new system of treatment, Ozone. I had a very bad attack of pneumonia and bronchitis. Also with that I had terrible distress in my stomach. I tried everything I could hear of from the drug store and an excellent family physician prescribed for me, but nothing seemed to give me the least relief. I could not sleep and any position I got into I was miserable. I was advised to try Ozone, and from the very first I got relief. The Ozone loosened the phlegm in my bronchial tubes and brought a large amount of matter from my lungs. I had also nervous prostration so badly that I thought nothing would ever help me. Ozone cured all that.

How glad I was to get that awful putrid matter from my system. I began to mend rapidly. I only took three $1.00 bottles and I am feeling splendid and growing in flesh, although I am 65 years of age. We would not like to be without Ozone in our family; it seems so good for every ill. Anyone calling on me I will gladly answer any questions I can about Ozone as a great remedy.

Respectfully yours,
(Signed) MRS. R. C. ROBINSON,
693 Ontario st., Toronto, Ont.

MRS. R. C. ROBINSON,
693 Ontario street, Toronto.

More Home Proof as to the Curative Powers of Ozone.

Powley's Liquified Ozone is doing a wonderful work in the curing of pulmonary and bronchial affections. It goes right to the fountain head of the trouble and cures disease by killing the germs that cause it. Here are a few of the many hundreds of cases similar to that of Mrs. Robinson who bear testimony to the efficacy of Powley's Liquified Ozone in eradicating these diseases:

Ernest R. Cross, 321 Hypolite street, Montreal.
Mde. Gauthier, 701 St. Paul st., Montreal.
J. W. Kirkup, 781 St. Urbain street, Montreal.
John M. Smith, 226 Wellington street, London, Ont.
Robt. Treacy, Church and Park streets, St. Mary's, Ont.
John Britton, 17a Chatham st., Montreal.
Matthew Clark, 148 Peter st., Toronto.
Mrs. B. Hendren, 6a Clarence avenue, Toronto.
Mde. Emma Joyol, Lachine, P.Q.
Mrs. Sara Brown, 30 Berthelet street, Montreal.
Mrs. Romuald Cherrier, 61 St. James st., Montreal.
Margaret Smith, Collingwood, Ont.
Mrs. W. P. Mountain, 186 Jameson ave., Toronto.

In buying be sure to get Powley's Liquified Ozone. It is sold only by reliable dealers—never by fakirs or peddlers. Price 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle. Our free book on receipt of name and address.

THE OZONE CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

A Guaranteed Cure

For All Forms of Kidney Disease.

We the undersigned druggists are fully prepared to give the following guarantee with every 50 cent bottle of Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys:

"Money cheerfully returned if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one bottle. Three to six bottles effect astonishing and permanent cures. If not relieved and cured, you waste no money."

Henry Wade, druggist, King street, Kingston, Ont.

Hoag, the druggist, Princess street, Kingston, Ont.

Geo. W. Mahood, druggist, Princess street, Kingston, Ont.

W. H. Medley, druggist, Princess street, Kingston, Ont.

H. B. Taylor, druggist, Princess street, Kingston, Ont.

The Note Swindle

Tricking the Unwary.

The newspapers record at frequent intervals the operations in various parts of the country of sharpers, who by persuasion or deception, usually the latter, secure signatures to notes for which no adequate value is given. These turn up in the hands of the local bankers, or money loaners, who, posing as "innocent purchasers," are in a position to enforce payment.

These note swindles, in many forms, have been exposed time and again, but experts find now and then a man too poor to take a newspaper, who willingly is talked into an agreement with a stranger who, when other plans fail, may represent himself as an agent for some kind of farm or other useful implement. An article is drawn up, wherein the farmer agrees to pay $10, or other stipulated amount, when he has sold implements to a given amount. The article in question is worded about as follows:

Toronto, April 1, 1903.

One year after date, I promise to pay A. Stone or bearer ten dollars when I sell my order. Two Hundred and Seventy-five Dollars worth of "Easy" Seeding Machines for value received, at ten per cent. per annum, said ten dollars, when due is payable at St. Paul, Minn.

JASON SMITHSON, Agent for A. Stone.

Witness: Johnson Jackson.

What on its face is an apparently honest agreement becomes promissory note by tearing off right-hand end. This note is heard of afterwards when some "innocent" purchaser presents it for payment.

Are the men who buy the notes entirely "innocent?" Bankers and money loaners are usually shrewd individuals. Their innocence in buying notes from strangers is only theoretical. As a matter of fact, they are partners of the swindlers, who, without their co-operation, would be unable to carry on their nefarious operations.

For example: A crook, after working a community, enters a town bank, or the office of a note shaver, possessed of one, or maybe a dozen notes, which he presents for discount. What does the man of money do? If actuated by conscientious scruples, he would decline to advance a cent until he had communicated with the note makers, ascertained if their signatures were genuine and the transaction legitimate. But if eager to make easy dollars he secures the paper for a song and then proceeds to enforce collection in the capacity of an "innocent purchaser."

When bankers and note shavers refuse to co-operate with men of this stamp that particular avenue to wealth will be closed to them.

There is no good reason why a man should sign a paper presented to him by a stranger, but when he does and it turns up in the hands of an "innocent purchaser," there are several defences he may urge why he should not pay it:

1. Infancy—If the maker is under age the note is void both as against son and father, unless given for articles (food and clothing) necessary to the family.

2. Usury—Where there is a usury law it is void if given for usurious consideration.

3. Forgery and alteration—Forged or altered notes are absolutely void in the hands of any purchaser.

4.—Compulsion or fraud—A note obtained by fraud or compulsion is not good to payee, but is in the hands of an innocent purchaser.

5. Want of consideration—A note given without consideration is void between maker and payee, but good in the hands of an innocent purchaser.

Tricksters do not confine their operations in paper to notes. The increasing wealth of the farmer and of everybody appears to be stimulating the avarice of the professional sharper, whose schemes of late have become more and more pretentious. A farmer in Iowa a short while ago was induced to purchase a blue tin rooster which was to become red whenever it was going to rain, but stay blue while the weather indications were fair. It also served as a wind vane and enjoyed a conspicuous position on the big barn. He paid $5 for it, not in cash, but by drawing a cheque, as becomes a rich man. A storm came up and the rooster stayed blue. The only thing that got red was the farmer's face, when he saw how he had paid $5 for what was not worth 50 cents. He went to his bank to prevent payment on his cheque, and found to his unspeakable dismay that his cheque had already been cashed, not for $5, but for $500. The wonder in the way of a blue tin rooster turning red had not happened, but the still more astonishing wonder of a $5 cheque being raised to $500 had happened. As of notes, so of cheque—beware of giving them to strangers.

WINTER BIRDS.

By Crawf. C. Slack; Athens.

When the snow is on the meadows, and
the winter air is keen,
And the hoar-frost paints its pictures on
the pane;
When the North-wind, it is sweeping o'er
the moorland, through the woods,
And drifting up the fleece snow in the
lane;
When the clouds are low and leadened,
the blast in cadence sighs,
The sun is glinting with a sickly glare,
When there's not a happy remnant of
the good old summer time,
And not a sound of gladness anywhere.

There's a pair of merrymakers ever ready
with their cheer,
Though they were never lauded for their
song,
But their pipings are as tuneful as a
harp with strings of gold,
And maintains a joy through winter
long.
There are other birds more famous for
their praise and plumage gay,
Which wing away with summer o'er the
sea,
But the jolly little pipers that cuddle
down and stay
Are the sparrows and the wildwood
chick-a-dee.

Where the evergreen is drooping with its
weight of fleecy snow,
And not a sign of life in shrub
or tree,
You will find a jolly fellow, just as
joyous as the spring—
He is nature's little wonder, chick-a-
dee;
Known and loved by every woodman for
his friendly little ways,
Ever welcome at the camp-fire with his
cheer,
Flitting 'mong the leafless branches, he
seems playing peek-a-boo,
Piping in the scented cedars clustered
near.

I love the sparrow's chipper at the
dreary winter time,
There, in the eaves and thicket, up the
lawn;
To hear them 'round the porches 'mong
the cedars and the firs,
They seem the dearer with their rivals
gone;
Like some old friend returning, that has
forgotten been,
And overlooked among the motley
crowd,
They come again to cheer us with their
semitones of song,
To claim our friendship, have their
claims allowed.

We are taught a moral lesson by those
feathered winter gems,
A lesson full of meaning from the
birds:
We can brighten up the by-ways by our
helping deeds and ways,
We may turn life's rifts to sunshine by
our words.
Though our raiment be not scarlet, nor
our purse be lined with gold,
Nor our words be spoken in the classic
strain,
Winter drear, oft turns to summer by the
Words of kindness make the sad heart
whispers of the spring.

Eagles vs. Heagles.

In the Midland counties a village clergyman was examining his Sunday school children in scripture, and the text, "The eagle flutters th over her young" came up for elucidation. "Have any of you seen an eagle?" asked the vicar. There was silence for a while, until one little mite ventured to put up her hand. "And where did you see an eagle?" "Blackpool," replied the child. "That's right," acknowledged the vicar, thinking, perhaps, that at Blackpool—where he had never been—there was a zoological garden. "How did you know it was an eagle?" No answer. "Did anyone tell you that it was an eagle?" Again a negative shake. "Come, how did you know?" "Please, sir, there was a lot of she-gulls, so I thought there must be a he-gull, thought there must be a he-gull.

Wilson's Egg-Making Feed for Poultry, 25c., at Wade's Drug store.

Tweedledee, Tweedledum And Other Triplet.

They are rescued by Mr. Finnigan.

Successful Meetings.

Camden, Jan. 28.—The annual missionary meeting in the parish of Camden East, held January 25th, were very inspiring. Though the weather was not very favorable there were good congregations at Yarker and Newburgh. At Camden East the attendance was not what it ought to have been, still the people have great distances to drive. The collections and card contributions were very good. Camden East reached $28.57, Yarker $73.41, and Newburgh $42.87, making in all $139.85, most encouraging to the reputation and the rector of the parish. The deputation was the Venerable Archdeacon Worrell, D.C.L., and E. J. B. Pense, M.P.P., Their addresses were most helpful and useful.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

OUR FAMILIAR SONGS.

Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep.

Mrs. Emma Hart Willard, a distinguished American teacher and author of a history of the United States and other text books, was born in Berlin, Conn., Friday, February 23rd, 1787. She was founder of a famous school for girls at Troy, N.Y. Dr. John Lord has written her biography. During passage home from Europe in 1832, Mrs. Willard wrote a song, which, among other memorable works, aids in carrying her name into this generation. The melody for it was written by Joseph Philip Knight, who taught music in her Troy school. The words of this noble song are as follows:

Rocked in the cradle of the deep,
I lay me down in peace to sleep;
Secure I rest upon the wave,
For Thou, O Lord! hast pow'r to save.
I know Thou wilt not slight my call,
For Thou dost watch the sparrow's fall;
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,
Rock'd in the cradle of the deep.

And such the trust that still were mine,
Tho' stormy winds swept o'er the brine;
Or tho' the tempest's fiery breath
Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death,
In ocean cave still safe with Thee,
The germ of immortality;
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,
Rock'd in the cradle of the deep;
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,
Rock'd in the cradle of the deep.

The Sands O' Dee.

Charles Kingley, an eminent English preacher, novelist, and poet, was born in Devonshire, England, June 12th, 1819. For a time he was professor of modern history at Cambridge, and resigned to become canon of Westminster and chaplain to the queen. For his devotion to the improvement of the working classes he has been styled "the Chartist Parson." Among his well-known works, are "Hypatia," "Westward Ho" and "Alton Locke." It was in the latter novel, written to illustrate the privations of the working people in the cities, that appeared the exquisite song known as "The Sands o' Dee." The hero says: "After singing two or three songs, Lillian began fingering the keys and struck into an old air, wild and plaintive, rising and falling like the swell of an Aeolian harp upon a distant breeze. 'Ah, now,' she said, 'if I could get words for that! What an exquisite lament somebody might write to it.'" Lillian's fancied "wild air" could hardly have been finer or more appropriately set to music than it was by Francis Booth, a well-known English composer, who wrote music for lyrics by Tennyson, Longfellow, Byron and others. The words of this melody, which relate the tragic ending of a young girl who, in bringing the cattle home, across the sands, was caught by the sudden flow of the tide and drowned, are as follows:

O, Mary! go and call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home
Across the sands o' Dee.
The western wind was wild and dank,
The western wind was wild and dank,
Was wild and dank with foam;
And all alone went she.

The creeping tide came up along the sand,
And round and round the sand,
As far as eye could see;
The blinding mist came pouring down,
The blinding mist came pouring down,
Came down and hid the land,
And never home came she!

Oh! is it weed, or fish, or floating hair!
A tress o' golden hair!
O' drowned maiden's hair,
Above the nets at sea?
Was never weed nor fish that shone,
Was never weed nor fish that shone,
That shone so fair
Among the stakes on Dee!

They rowed her in across the rolling foam,
The cruel, crawling foam,
The cruel, hungry foam,
To her grave beside the sea;
But still the boatmen hear her call,
But still the boatmen hear her call,
Call the cattle home
Across the sands o' Dee.

AN OTTAWA MASON AGAIN AT WORK.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets completely cure him of a serious attack of Kidney Trouble and Backache.

WM. ST. GEORGES.

Inhalation of fine dust, heavy lifts, exposure to chilling winds—these are some of the things which make masons generally subject to attacks of kidney trouble and backache.

Mr. Wm. St. Georges, whose home is 651 Cumberland Street, Ottawa, Ont., is a stonemason by trade, and was so unfortunate as to become a victim of kidney complaint. The history of his case he gives as follows, in a recent letter:

"Dear Dr. Pitcher:—Permit me to write and thank you for your Backache Kidney Tablets which have done me so much good.

"I suffered for two long years from weak back and kidney trouble. Last year I was completely used up so that I lost all courage, and had no hope of recovering. No one could do anything for me.

"During the first week of April last, I met with a friend of mine and he advised me to take your Kidney Tablets. I thought I would try one box, and after I had finished this I felt so much better that I continued the Tablets until I had used in all six boxes. Every box I took made me feel better and stronger till now I am perfectly cured.

"I am now as strong and healthy as ever I was in my life and can attend to my work, which is very heavy, as I am a stonemason. I feel confident from the benefit I received that anyone suffering from lame back or kidney trouble will not be disappointed if they take your Tablets.

Yours truly,
WM. ST. GEORGES."

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are the most effectual remedy known to science for promptly relieving and permanently curing backache, lame or weak back, swelling of the feet and legs, scalding or irritation of the urine, sediment, brick dust deposits, neuralgia, rheumatism, specks floating before the eyes, pain in the head, torpid liver, kidney troubles of old people, bed-wetting of children, and all forms of kidney, bladder and urinary diseases. Price 50c. a bottle or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto.

BROADBRIM'S

Letter From Greater New York.

AMID SUFFERING

YET THE PEOPLE MUST HAVE AMUSEMENTS.

Cost More Than United States Government—The Cat Show Not Forgotten—Fine Ladies Were Present.

(Whig correspondence; letter No. 1341.)

New York, Jan. 31.—While sitting at my desk last week I thought I felt a sensible vibration in the atmosphere around me. It was only for a second, but was a living fact nevertheless. I looked out of my window and saw people hurrying from their houses trembling with fear, for the action was like that which preceded an earthquake I experienced many years ago. On inquiry it proved to be the report of the newly invented monster cannon, the efficiency and power of which are now being tested at the government's proving grounds, near Sandy Hook, and if the trial is satisfactory several more will be ordered for the defence of New York harbor and other cities along our coast, and when these monsters are mounted and are trained on every possible point of offense, any foreign foe, intending to make the passage, had better pipe all hands to quarters for fifteen minutes of silent prayer, as it may possibly be the last chance they may ever have of sending a petition to the throne of grace, even though aided by Marconi's wireless telegraphy. With a length of fifty feet it has capacity of sending a shell weighing a ton and a quarter, loaded with terrible explosives, ten miles, and dropping it down in the midst of a crowded city. The thought is horrible. Yet this is what will surely come to pass when these destroying monsters come into general use. It has an extreme reach of twenty miles, and even at that distance it may prove to be a very uncomfortable neighbor and an exceedingly dangerous foe.

On the trial it was found to be perfect in every particular, filling the government's severest exactions. It cost the inventor $300,000, and being satisfactory it will be purchased by the government and at the earliest possible moment will be mounted and put in commission, when, it is said, an order will be issued by the war department strictly forbidding its use for pleasure parties or for shooting ducks.

"From grave to gay, from lively to severe." Though coal is high, it is not coal alone, for it appears as if everything else has gone up with it, but strange as it may seem in the midst of all our suffering and sorrow New York must have its amusements. You can find in the Bowery theatres in a dozen different languages, and the Yiddish Russian, which is the lowest type of civilized humanity, must have his go to the theatre at least once a week. Starvation gleams from his eyes; he is always hungry; misery is his normal condition and he looks as though he enjoyed it; that is to say, as far as such a creature can enjoy anything. His laugh is like the howl of a hungry hyena. Singular as it may appear, rain or shine, there are no slim houses in the Yiddish quarter. He must be hard to please who cannot find something to his taste among the Greater New York theatres.

The amusement of the American people cost more than the government of the United States. Jean de Reszke receives more hard cash for a performance lasting a couple of hours than the president of the United States receives for the labor of an entire week. In rendering German or Italian opera with first class performers it frequently costs $10,000 to raise the curtain. Good shows have been particularly abundant during the week just passed, "Mr. Blue Beard," with a stunning London company leading the way. As a literary production it is beneath criticism, but as a brilliant spectacle it surpasses in splendor and magnificence any show piece ever produced in this city. The management must have felt pretty well assured of its success before laying out thousands of dollars in its production.

On the first night "Mr. Blue Beard," for that was the title, was produced to a crowded house. It was a success from start to finish. At times it seemed as if hundreds of beautiful blondes were on the stage, and they set the Johnnies wild when the performance was finished. They besieged the back door but the days of Lydia Thompson and her half dozen blondes which set the dudes of New York wild were past. No more pretty suppers after the show no champagne parties where the young dudes on the road to ruin joined their yellow haired deluders in singing "I won't go home till morning," and they didn't.

There is none of that nonsense in this new importation; they are under strict military discipline, as much as a regiment of soldiers. No outsider can get upon the stage, and if the manager can only keep on as he has begun a fortune lies before him.

But even Mr. Blue Beard did not exhaust our list of amusements. Oh, no! When the automobile show opened its doors there was a rush to see this wonder of wonders, and the man was there who promises a machine with a record of eighty miles an hour. This wonderful exhibition has been crowded all the week, and of one thing we may rest assured—the horseless carriage has come to stay, and we hope in the near future, as travel becomes cheap, to sing again that dear old song, "Let us jump into the waggon and all take a ride."

Shade of my grandmother's dear old tabby, let me not forget the cat show, which for a week has been a well spring of delight to the lovers of cats and the haters of mice. "Say nothing ill of the dead." I don't exactly know why grandmother's tabby has been dead many years, and I harbor no ill will against him, though he cost me many a bottle and my best bootjack when I made him a target while roosting on the fence. It was a blue ribbon show all through, and the number of fine ladies who were present with their cats made it evident that in the cat show, at least, Grimalkin, was not without friends.

The weather has not been favorable to cats who have no regular boarding house, but that kind of cat was not admitted to the cat show.

Yours truly,
—BROADBRIM.

A Lasting Benefit.

Don't suffer with rheumatism. Get cured, as did Johnston Larmon, Oso Station, Ont. He had rheumatism in one of his hips for years, used all kinds of medicine without getting any relief. Two bottles of Hall's Rheumatic cure cured him completely. He has not had a pain or ache for three years. This great blood purifier is put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment, 50 cents at Wade's.

Some Chinese saloons in 'Frisco will not sell liquor to white men. This must be a hard blow to the pride of color.

Comprehend facts—
not advertisements.
The popularity of Blue Ribbon Tea
is a fact.

Corticelli SPOOL SILK

Our dressmaking and family sewing Corticelli Silk is the best silk made. For hand or machine use it has no equal.

Corticelli Silk runs smoothly in the needle; it is always even in size, and always full length and full strength. Ask your dealer for "Corticelli," and politely, but firmly, refuse all substitutes, which some clerks may say are "just as good." You may be sure they all lack the many excellent qualities of the genuine Corticelli Silk.

Corticelli "B" Asiatic Dyes Wash Silks

In Patent Holders

The Colors Are Fast — The Silk the Best

Put up in Patent Holders, which prevents waste by tangling or soiling—keeps each shade separate, and demonstrates a correct assortment. Recommended as "the only proper way to put up Filo and Floss silks," and used by Art Societies everywhere. Over four hundred different shades to select from.

Corticelli Skirt Protector

PECULIAR WEARING QUALITIES
PERFECTLY STRAIGHT SELVAGE

Corticelli Skirt Protector is of firm and even texture. When soiled a sponge or brush makes it clean again, and no damage done. Corticelli Skirt Protector is a great favorite with fashionable and careful dressers.

If you are not already a subscriber to Corticelli Home Needlework Magazine, become now. Full information on application to Corticelli Silk Co., St. Johns, P. Q., or any other Corticelli office.

ALEX TYO,

(Successor to D. C. Pipe,)
Wholesale Liquor Dealer,
260 Princess Street
Kingston Bottling Works.

Manufacturer of Ginger Ale, Plain Soda, Birch Beer, Lemon Sour and Orange Phosphate. All kinds of wines kept in stock.

'Phone orders promptly attended to. 'Phone 313.

Agent for Copeland's Celebrated Ale, Porter and Lager; Also Fisher's Ale and Porter, and Ambers & Winslow's Ale and Porter. Keg Ales on stock.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation.

DR. BARNARDO says:— "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

Wholesale Agents:—THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto & Montreal.

DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE
SYRUP

CURES

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Chest, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Quinsey, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

It is pleasant to take and is soothing and healing to the lungs. There is nothing to equal it for stopping that tickling sensation in the throat, and the persistent cough that keeps you awake at night.

Price 25c. at all Dealers.

QUICKEST AND MOST EFFECTIVE.

I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in my family for the last six years, and have found it the quickest and most effective medicine for all kinds of coughs and colds I have ever used. My little boy had a severe attack of bronchitis, but before using half a bottle of the Syrup he was completely cured. I cannot praise it enough.

MRS. WM. J. FLEWELLING, Arthur, Ont.

IT ISN'T TALKING THAT COUNTS.

It is our earnest desire to make you a regular and pleased customer. We do not believe in long and tiresome arguments. Our large stock of pure drugs, proprietary medicines, perfumes and toilet specialties and our close prices, will impress you more favorably than long newspaper talks.

HAVE YOU USED IT.

Have you used Paine's Celery Compound? If not, we strongly recommend its use if you are nervous, weak, rundown, or suffering from rheumatism, neuralgia or blood diseases. Paine's Celery Compound is the most reliable and efficacious medicine now before the public for rebuilding lost strength. Our stock is always fresh and pure.

Henry Wade, Druggist,
King street, Kingston, Ont.