HEROES HOME.

Interview with Bettle, Raymond and Lt. Borden's Orderly.

Graphic Pictures of Their Experiences—Where Others of Our Soldiers Are.

Saturday morning's train from Halifax brought home three more South African hero boys, at least two of them were home boys; the other, John Lobbin, being a British Columbian, with his wife and family awaiting him in Boston. The St. John boys were Fred Bettle, son of Stephen Bettle, of Exmouth street, and William Raymond, son of Mrs. Raymond, foot of Dorchester street. When they arrived at the depot they were met by quite a large party of friends and relatives, who embraced them with as much zest as that with which the boys themselves encountered in the aggressive Boers. It was indeed a happy gathering, and although the hour was an early one it took the khaki-suited lads almost a half hour to get to their homes. So many were the handshaking interruptions along the way. When they reached their homes they found their neighborhoods gay with flags, and extending a right royal welcome in Union Jacks and bunting.

A Star reporter was among the first callers at the joyous homes and learned the following facts, which will be of real interest to all our readers:

FRED BETTLE.

Fred said he was in Lieut. Borden's, No. 4 Troop of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, and was the first St. John boy of the C. M. R.'s to return home. The people knew all about the arrival of the steamer Carthagenian at Halifax, he said, and telegraphic news had covered the events of their trip across the ocean. However, he would say that the reception and entertainment afforded the returning boys at Newfoundland was of the most hospitable nature. They were there four days, the guests of Millionaire Reid, who treated them to a railway trip as far as Port Au Basque, and kept them all the while in princely style. At St. John's they were the guests of the City Club, and the Bank of Montreal staff gave them a fine time. In fact it was impossible for the Canadian soldier to spend a cent. Nobody would take their money. Bettle said he arrived in England from the front about the latter part of August, to recover from the effects of his siege of enteric fever. During his convalescene in the old country he visited France—the cities of Boulogne and Calais; Scotland, Ireland, and his stay in London itself lasted a solid month. Along with 84 other colonials, including Australians and New Zealanders, he was entertained by Her Majesty at Windsor Castle. The boys had luncheon within the royal walls, and in an address from her wheeled chair the queen spoke very kindly and in a motherly, sympathetic way to them. She lauded them for their bravery and patriotism, and Bettle says "the fellows would have fought a thousand battles at once for her after she had finished speaking."

Among the St. John boys in England when Bettle left were Daniel A. Morrison, Baird & Peter's traveller; Walker Bell, John Ryan (Rothesay), Beverley Armstrong and others. "Ned" Mallory has accepted a position as a telegraphic operator at Johannesberg, and Fred Lawson, also of St. John, has a job in car works there. "Bob" McIntyre, whose connection with Mrs. Whetsel's ice concern gave him the nickname "the iceman," before he left for the war, has decided to stay and help make the wily Boer a good British subject. He is in the ranks of the mounted police.

Of his fighting experiences in Africa Bettle says he did duty for eight days at the Waterworks outside Bloemfontein, was in the Vet and Zand river engagements, took part in the capture of Kroonstadt, the beautiful; and proceeded with his corps as far as Johannesberg, where he was taken sick. In fighting, he said, Nos. 1, 2, and 4 of the mounted fours would dismount and "double out" into action, while No. 3 would hold their horses. This is the plan of all mounted rifle fighting.

When the C. M. R.'s arrived on the dark continent, the first duty assigned to them was the escorting of General Cronje and his faithful from the Capetown prisons to the transport Milwaukee. "Cronje," Bettle said "was a tall, well-built old fellow, grim looking and a regular bulldog as far as fighting propensities were concerned. Some of the Boer prisoners were mere lads of perhaps fourteen years of age, others were patriarchal old men of seventy.

RETURNED SOLDIERS MEET.

When Bettle donned his broad felt hat with upturned side, and sauntered up town he was greeted warmly on all sides. At the corner of Charlotte and Union streets he met John Lobbin, his shipmate and trainmate, also by accident, Harold Strange, of west side, a first contingent man, who returned some weeks ago. While the soldier boys were exchanging greetings and swapping experiences Ex-mayor Sears came along with another returned khaki chap. The group was soon surrounded by well-wishing friends and a regular informal reception was held on Watson's corner.

JOHN LOBBIN

Told the Star that he enlisted for service in the C. M. R.'s away out in British Columbia. He is a Scotch-Canadian, and although he was a married man, with a family at the time of his enlistment, he felt he was only doing his duty by taking up arms. He was appointed orderly to the late Lieut. Borden and continued in that office up to the time of the unfortunate death of the minister of militia's son. Trooper Lobbin speaks in the highest terms of the soldierly qualities of the dead hero, who spoke so manfully in this city before his departure. "He was a brave young man," said the orderly, "Sociable as well, and full of consideration. He never seemed to consider his personal safety, but was full of that dash and brave, aggressive spirit which in the end proved fatal to him."

Trooper Lobbin has in his possession Lieut. Borden's revolver, bandolier, or cartridge belt; also his hat. He prizes them very much, although, should the late lieutenant's father, the minister of militia, desire some of these remembrances, Trooper Lobbin would conside the father's right a prior one.

On this afternoon's Pacific Express Trooper Lobbin will leave to meet his wife and little ones at the hub. He will settle in Nova Scotia, if the local government of that province follows Ontario's example in granting land to returned heroes. He is a Canadian, and wants to remain a Canadian, although his going to the war has been somewhat of a set back to him, at least financially.

WILLIAM RAYMOND.

Cosily cuddled in a big arm chair in front of a blazing grate Pte. William Raymond, of the first contingent, was found relating his experiences to his mother, sisters and several friends. He told his newspaper caller that he had pretty nearly finished his narrative, but for old time's sake would start all over again.

After arriving in Capetown Pte. Raymond, along with a few others, was detained about a month handling baggage. Then he was shifted with a draft of thirteen men as far as Honeynest Kloof, up country. There he was appointed on the supply guard to accompany the troops to Paardeberg. Four days were consumed in marching before that now famous battleground was reached. A battle was fought with Cronje's forces on the twenty-first of February, "and then, as you know," Pte. Raymond modestly remarked, "we fought an hour or so in the early morning on the 27th." This is all he said about the glorious capture of the present prisoners at St. Helena. The march to Bloemfontein was hard and told on the men physically. Tents were pitched outside the city, and late at night the Canadians joined the advance on Pretoria under Lord Roberts.

Pte. Raymond said he had to stay behind through illness with enteric fever. He was sent to Capetown, and on June 6th he arrived in Southhampton, England. Ten weeks of convalescene were spent at Netley hospital, and the very best treatment was afforded. Pte. Raymond was also cared for at the Dover and Grosvenor hospitals.

As soon as he became able to travel about he took a trip across the Channel to France. He found it needful to put on civilian's clothes, so bitter was the prejudice against khaki-suited Britishers. Calais and Boulogne were visited, and one of the soldier party, who could talk a little French, constantly returned in his most emphatic way the sneers and jeers of the people.

In England the people treated the Canadian boys with so much real affection and patriotism that regular army men became jealous. At Liverpool the lord mayor addressed a large party in which Pte. Raymond was included. In the course of his remarks he pictured President Kruger fleeing from "Bobs" with a money box under his arm, and shouting "I love my country's—till!" This pun, Raymond says, was quoted all over England.

The trip in Newfoundland was told about, and "although home is home," says the returned soldier lad, "if I had a month's rest, I'd tackle it again."

The household rose in rebellion at this remark, and Private Raymond thought better of it.

Private Raymond's hat, the broad brim of which is covered with the names of the places visited, is perhaps the warlike career of our young townsman in a nutshell. It bears the names: Quebec, Cape Verde Islands, Capetown, Belmont, Enslin, Honey Kloof, Modder River, Jacobsdale, Paardeberg, Osfontein, Stage Kraal, Abraham's Kraal, Ferria Siding, Bloemfontein, Beaufort (west), Springfontein, Kroonsberg, Naupoort, Fraserberg, Southampton, Netley, Shorncliffe, Dover, London, Boulogne, Calais, Liverpool, Newfield, Halifax, home.

Among the relics of the war brought home by Trooper Fred Bettle is a knitted belt with a most ingenious designing of the Union Jack, British lion, and the figures "1900," and which is covered with the badges of pretty nearly all the British regiments that fought in South Africa. It was given to Bettle by a Seaforth Highlander. Pte. Wm. Raymond brought home a Boer bible in the Dutch language and a Boer bandolier.

QUEBEC, Nov. 18.—The first cargo of grain brought to Quebec by the Great Northern railway, in connection with the Parry Sound road, was loaded on the steamship Albanian Saturday afternoon in the presence of a large gathering, comprising the directorate of the road and guests.

PICTURSS OF

F. M. LORD ROBERTS,

GEN'L LORD KITCHENER,

MAJOR-GENERAL BADEN-POWELL.

A Great Offer to New Subscribers

The Sun has secured magnificent portraits, 18x24 inches, of F. M. Lord Roberts and General Lord Kitchener, printed in fifteen colors, and Major-General Baden-Powell in khaki, on coated calendered paper suitable for framing. The pictures are art gems, fit to grace any Canadian home, and are pronounced by military men to be the most life-like portraits of British leaders of the South African campaign ever placed on the market.

For Seventy-Five Cents Cash in advance, one of these pictures, a war map, and the Semi-Weekly Sun for one year will be mailed post free to any address in Canada. A picture alone is worth one dollar.

Sample portraits are now on public view in the Sun's business offices.

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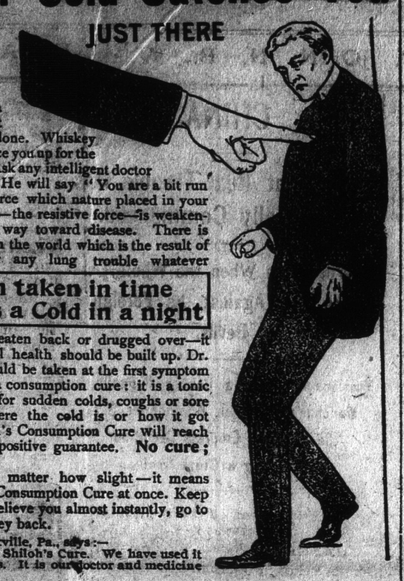
When Your Cold Catches You

There is no Time to Wait

JUST THERE



It is not a "little thing." It's a deadly thing. It will not "get well of itself" if you let it alone. Whiskey and quinine and such things brace you up for the time, but they don't cure you. Ask any intelligent doctor why you catch cold so easily. He will say "You are a bit run down." He means that the force which nature placed in your body to keep out disease germs—the resistive force—is weakened. The door is open a little way toward disease. There is not a grave in any cemetery in the world which is the result of consumption or pneumonia or any lung trouble whatever which did not start with what you call "nothing but a cold."

When taken in time Cures a Cold in a night

A cold should not be beaten back or drugged over—it should be cured, and the general health should be built up. Dr. Shiloh's Consumption Cure should be taken at the first symptom of cold. This is not merely a consumption cure: it is a tonic for the whole body, a specific for sudden colds, coughs or sore throats. It doesn't matter where the cold is or how it got there, we know that Dr. Shiloh's Consumption Cure will reach it and cure it. It is sold on a positive guarantee. No cure; no pay.

If you have a cold—no matter how slight—it means something. Take Dr. Shiloh's Consumption Cure at once. Keep it in the house. If it does not relieve you almost instantly, go to your druggist and get your money back.

Mrs. E. B. Prout, of Phoenixville, Pa., says:—"Every one should know of Shiloh's Cure. We have used it in our family for over six years. It is our doctor and medicine combined."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee that the purchase money will be returned in case of failure.

25c., 50c. and $1.00 in Canada and United States. In England, 1s. 2d.; 2s. 3d.; 4s. 6d.

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NEW REGIME IN LONDON

Important Change in the System of Local Government.

Borough Councils Substituted for the Old Vestries—The Housing of London's Poor One of the Problems to Be Dealt With—Old Abuses Which It is Sought to Remedy.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—London entered this week an important new era in her municipal history. The old vestries ended their existence on Nov. 1, and now borough councils rule in their place. Instead of ninety local authorities administering the various districts into which the capital has been split up from time immemorial, there are now twenty-eight councils, consisting of mayor, aldermen and councillors, just as in a big provincial town.

These new councils are the creation of an act of parliament, passed this year to complete the system of London government devised ten years ago when the first London county council was called into existence. Till then there was nothing between the national executive and the swarm of obscure vestries to stand for municipal government in the capital of the empire. The city of London, strictly speaking, lies of course outside of this story. It is a space barely a mile square, in which nobody lives at night but cats and caretakers, and its government of freemen and liveries and worshipful companies is the same, yesterday, today and forever. The new act is not so sacrilegeous as to touch it. But London, with its population of nearly five millions, comes under the new rule.

The chief powers of the borough councils deal with housing, sanitation, lighting, street cleaning, water supply, local transit. The police remain under the national executive, being under the home secretary, and he also has the appointment still of all the metropolitan police magistrates. Thus the new bodies are not concerned with either the maintenance of public order or the administration of justice. In all other matters they have control of the local affairs of London, and are the sole power for assessing and collecting the ratepayers' money spent on the metropolis.

The extreme progressive and labor section in the London county council fought against the creation of the new councils, which the conservative government probably expects to correct the excesses of the county council. The latter body took to calling itself London's parliament, had set debates on matters of social and economic legislation, and made socialistic experiments with its employes in the matter of trade-union conditions of employment and restricted hours of labor. In the matter of cleaning, lighting and housing, the county council has done practically nothing. It had, unfortunately, to deal with hopelessly recalcitrant and often corrupt local vestries. With them abolished finally it is possible that London may wipe off the reproach of being among the most backward of the world's greater cities in her municipal patriotism and in consideration for the well-being of her citizens.

THE VESTRIES CONSISTED

almost entirely of small builders and obscure people with elastic consciences. Representative men of business would not consent to stand for election. The power of vestries included cleaning and lighting, besides control over building operations and alterations. It was in the latter matter alone that vestrymen saw pickings, and, in consequence, the former were neglected. A man had some building work to do; the architect's plans had to be passed by the vestry; the most expeditious way to get it done was to give the building work to members of the vestry. All this petty corruption was made the easier by absence of publicity, as there are very few local district papers in London. Bumble was the byword for a vestryman. Usually less than 20 per cent. of the ratepayers took the trouble to vote when the vestry election came around. It was at a vestry meeting that the public business was thus stated by the chairman: "Now, gentlemen, let us put our heads together and make a wood pavement." In short, pettiness and ridicule killed all public interest in the vestries, and they became long ago the mere instruments of people whose business required the sanction and supervision of the local authority.

The chief issue in the first campaign under the new act has been the housing problem. Overcrowding in London is appalling and increasing. In the large district of Southwork, just south of the Thamas and opposite the city, about 90,000 people live in smaller accommodation than the law gives in the condemned criminal's cell. In the great tenement buildings, called model dwellings, which are springing up in the working-class districts of London, there is an objection to families with young children, which is a serious matter for the future of the people. Till now it has been practically impossible for a workman to rent a little cottage far enough out where land is cheaper because of the miserable transit system which connects Londoner's homes with their work. The new councils have important powers for the compulsory application of a new housing act, by which they can order the destruction of unsanitary dwellings and can spend public money in building on their own account and outside the area of their own jurisdiction. That is to say, the borough council of Camberwell in South London can order the destruction of any slums which its inspectors may condemn, and can build more healthful homes for the displaced population in the outskirts of London, say at Sydenham, where there is more space.

The water supply of London is at present in the hands of ordinary business corporations. They have never been placed under a statutory obligation to supply metropolitan districts with the necessary amount of water at a moderate price. The councillors elected for each of the new boroughs retire in fractions of one-third each year, the lowest in the poll of the successful candidates going first and so on. The councillors elect their aldermen and mayors. The aldermen

HOLD OFFICE FOR SIX YEARS.

Thus after this first election settled this week, there will not be another in which the entire personnel of the council will come up for election. The mode of election adopted aims at securing councils which shall always have a majority of members familiar with the work and also of encouraging continuity of policy.

The polling took place on Thursday and was generally light. Coming so soon after the parliamentary election, it found people in a state of reaction and apathy. The opportunity for the first time of exercising the municipal franchise was not enough attraction, and in many districts it looked as if only the strict partisans and their immediate friends were taking the trouble to vote. There is still evidently no true local feeling, few men knowing their neighbors and fewer wanting to. Yet more progressives have been elected than many expected. The municipal moderates, as they call themselves, who are in the hands mostly of publicans, speculative builders and owners of slum property, sought to identify themselves with the unionist party and made the amazing comparison of progressives to pro-Boers, both being somehow in the moderate mind related to radicalism. But they failed generally. Camberwell, for instance, which is the biggest of the new boroughs and is unionist in parliament, has a small progressive majority in the new council. A good number of candidates have secured election as independents. They will probably hold the balance of power in many cases, and on their capacity and public spirit the combined success of the new municipal government depends. Scarcely any of the men elected are known in national politics, which is a good sign or otherwise, according as the unknown men prove zealous practical men, or merely jobbers of the old vestryman type.

A TRIAL BY THE CHURCH.

WOLFVILLE, Nov. 16.—The Wolfville Baptist church has issued a call for a council to sit in judgment on Rev. C. C. Burgess and deal with his ministerial standing. The council will meet next Tuesday and will consist of the pastor and one layman from the following churches: Berwick, Waterville, Kentville, Billtown, Canard, Canning, New Minas, Gaspereaux, Hantsport, Windsor, Dartmouth and Halifax churches. Rev. Mr. Burgess is the man arrested and tried at Halifax for the abduction of Miss Buck, of Dorchester.

MADRID, Nov. 18.—Gen. Weyler denies the statement published in Paris and cabled to the United States, that he had told an interviewer that if he had remained in Cuba he would have ousted the Americans from the island.

SANTIAGO

Purged of Yellow Fever by American Sanitary Rule.

For the First Time in Four Hundred Years the City is Clean and Healthy.

(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Nov. 19.—Three hundred years of continuous yellow fever in Santiago culminated in the terrible epidemic of 1899. In December the last case was cured and to the everlasting credit of the intelligence, vigor and fearlessness of the United States army officers and sanitary inspectors, a year has passed without a single case.

How has this been accomplished?

To fortify against the disease and prevent its entrance this past summer of 1900 was a winter's work for Department Commander Col. Whitside, of the Tenth Cavalry, and his chief surgeon, Major Carr.

The result of two years of American rule has been to make Santiago to all outward appearances, as clean as any American city. But it is the climax of unsanitary building by a nation which seems to have made a specialty of that sort of work. In one block the sanitary inspector found 126 people, white and colored, breathing the poisoned atmosphere of cess pools and drinking drainage from a well in the centre. The only ingress or egress was through one narrow passage, choked with fifth. Here lived, or existed, playing in the dirt with pigs, dogs and chickens, naked children of both sexes, some of them 10 or 12 years old, who had probably never ventured on to the street outside.

To locate such places, clean the cess pools, open drains and force the inmates to clean the houses was a task for a military force last winter. A medical officer of the army, as sanitary inspector, has made a house to house inspection throughout the city. The city authorities made it a misdemeanor to resist this inspection, or to fail to carry out the resulting orders. A census of non-immune persons was made, every individual liable to an attack of fever being located, with occupation and place of residence, and all could have been hurried to the country within ten hours had the fever appeared. A board of health advises on all sanitary matters within the city and collects vital statistics. Any case of contagious or infectious disease reported is at once examined by three members of the board, and no case is officially recognized except when the diagnosis is a good one by a majority of the board. A strict quarantine is maintained against the towns where yellow fever is known to exist and from which people may reach Santiago within the detention period of five days. Detention camps are organized for the observation of suspicious cases. The result of this work is that there has been no fever in the city since last December. Had fever come in spite of all that was done, everything was organized to take care of it. The yellow fever hospital is located on an island in the bay, a full mile from the city. It has its own wharf, a launch and lightef and telephone connections with the city. The whole establishment, happily in enforced idleness for a year, is ready at any moment to meet the crisis should it come. There are now no soldiers stationed within the city. No troops in the stations that encircle the city are allowed to enter except between eight in the morning and five in the afternoon, and then only on business.

Yellow fever has not come to Santiago this year. Its banishment from this, its favorite habitat for 300 or 400 years, has been accomplished by American cleanliness and energy, intelligently directed by the military authorities and its absence has been no freak or accident.

BRITAIN'S BLACK FIGHTERS.

Dusky Heroes of the Ashanti Campaign.

A striking tribute is paid to the troops who relieved Kumasi a few months ago by Dr. Douglas Gray, who accompanied the force as medical officer.

They were all black soldiers of the Queen except the officers, who were British. A few years ago many of them were naked, slave-raiding savages living near Lake Nyassa. Today they are as well disciplined as any troops in the world.

Many of them had never seen the sea before they travelled from Central Africa to West Africa to fight for the Quen. But they are great fighters. They worked their 7-pounders and Maxims like handy men, and were dead shots with the Martini. They eat rice, and marched like the C. I. V. They plunged into the jungle and frightened the Ashantis out of their stockades by getting round at the back, where they were not expected.

They ran sometimes—straight at the enemy. When the fire was hottest, or when they were soaked in rivers, it never occurred to them to flinch. They just laughed joyously and followed their officers. One of the black heroes got a bullet in his skull, and thought it waste of time to have it extracted before he had finished fighting.

Dr. Gray tells Reuter's representative that the black soldiers—the Yaos, Atongas, Angonis, Yorubas, and Hausas—have proved in the Ashanti campaign that they can do anything led by British officers. The Central African Rifles, to which the first three tribes contribute, number about two thousand men.

The black force effected the relief of Kumasi in less time than white troops could have done it—at a tenth the cost.

THE MARCHES, PERHAPS.

Mrs. Proudleigh—Yes. My daughter plays the piano by ear entirely.

Mrs. Nexdoughre—Indeed? Sometimes it sounds as if she were using her foot.—Baltimore American

Makes Child's Play of Wash Day

SURPRISE SOAP

Pure hard soap which has remarkable qualities for easy and quick washing. SURPRISE really makes Child's Play of wash day. Try it yourself.

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St. Stephen, N.B.

RETURNING OF THE TROOPS.

By A. Edwin Belyea, St. John, N. B.

St John was decked with splendor,
On a cold November day,
And warm hearts all assembled
Their tributes for to pay
To the soldiers that enlisted
To fight against the Boer,
Have now returned with hearty thanks
To their own Canadian shore.

The city all in buntings fine,
With colors bright and grand,
That decked the city through and through
To the strains of twenty bands,
That played once more the welcome tunes,
"Britannia Rules the Wave."
To welcome home the noble boys
That fought so true and brave.

Welcome, boys, once more again
To Canada's wide shore;
You braved the foe, and we all know
You pacified the Boer.
Long may your praise be sounded
Through the country o'er and o'er,
And with England's boys you made a noise,
While the loudest cannons roar.

The fond hearts that assembled
To await those heroes true
Were finely decorated
With "The Red, White and the Blue."
And the freight cars on the sidings
Near the depot were trimmed fine
With pretty girls and gentlemen,
While the band played "Auld Lang Syne."

THE MOLINEUX CASE

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Assistant District Attorney Osborne, who conducted the prosecution in the Roland B. Molineux case, gave back all the papers in the case today to Recorder Goff.

The assistant district attorney has made several hundred suggestions, chiefly for shortening the reading matter, so that the papers can be gone over by the judges. Mr. Osborne said that it would probably be some time in the beginning of 1901 before the case will reach the court of appeals.

DOMESTICS' MECCA.

Where Mistresses and Servants Live in Bliss.

Queensland is the best country in the world for domestic servants.

Such is the opinion of Mrs. Douglas Campbell, of Argyll Lodge, Bognor, Sussex, who has just returned to England after eleven years' residence in Australia. In Queensland, she says, the domestic servant betters herself in every way. She has higher wages, more leisure, more liberty, and she is cared for better than in any other country.

The mistress assists her to establish a home of her own, and her success is all the easier because he can afford to dress herself becomingly. No Queensland mistress ever refuses her maid permission to attend balls or to go to concerts or theatres, and very often the mistress does the work in order that the servant may have a share in the good things of this life.

Women who are willing to go into the bush and work on a station are treated with even more consideration. There is scarcely any difference between her and the family in which she lives. She has a horse to ride, drives with the family to church, is asked out, and taught much.

Mrs. Campbell adds that Queensland is no place for lazy or pretentious girls. They must be prepared to use their brains and think for themselves, then success is certain. "In England," she concludes, "the servant is part of a system. In Australia she is a member of the household, and the mistress holds herself responsible for her comfort and happiness."

A LIVELY SESSION EXPECTED.

MADRID, Nov. 18.—The approaching session of the Spanish parliament promises to be a lively one. Members of the opposition who are now arriving intimate their intention to attack the political and economical programme of the government. All parties appear determined to combat any increase in public expenditure. The opposition leaders will criticize the government for a lack of economy and a failure to carry out the reforms which are imperative if the indebtedness of Spain is to be liquidated.

EVEN COLORS

Are made brighter and not, as with most compounds, faded away when you use

"VICTORINE"

It does away with washboard rubbing, and cannot injure any washable fabric. Two cakes 5c.; wash 4 boilerfulls.

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GRATEFUL. COMFORTING.

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1/4 lb. tins, labeled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd, Homœopathic Chemists London, Eng.

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