THE YELLOW MAN.

A THRILLING STORY OF THE BOXERS IN CHINA.

BY CARLTON DAWE.

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CHAPTER XXIII.

SOME ARRANGEMENTS AND A PROPOSAL.

We sat still more erect and eyed the speaker intently. An unprepossessing man truly, yellow, dirty, bare armed and barelegged, but withal a man in ten thousand for us. He was not Koon-Si, the cooly, who laboriously worked the day from end to end for a scanty pittance, but rather the man in whom lay the hope of our future happiness, in whom we saw the avenger—vengeance personified. With this man we might hope to do much; without him ours was likely to prove a dangerous and an evil plight.

"I will tell you how it shall cease," he repeated, "for it has been nothing but the hope of revenge which has kept me alive in the midst of this wretchedness. But first, confidence for confidence. In what manner has Kung harmed you?"

"He has slain those who were nearest and dearest to us."

"Enough. And your names?"

"Mine," said Jim, and I wondered at this strange way of repaying confidence for confidence, "is of no importance, neither is his," pointing to me. "Yet such as they are you are welcome to them. I am called George Carter, and this is my friend, Frederick Gray."

"Good," said the Chinaman. "I know not the names, but it is enough. And you come as the avengers of"—

"Those whom we love."

Koon Si bowed. He was a wise man and respected our reticence.

"Enough. You are the men for whom I have waited so long. Kung shall die."

He filled his brass bound pipe, drew in a deep, full breath, knocked the ashes out on the floor, and then, after apparently swallowing the smoke, ejected it in a dense volume from his nose. This he did again, consuming, amid a strange silence, at least half a dozen pipes. Then Jim, who was beginning to get restless, spoke:

"You have information? You know of Kung's whereabouts?"

"Ah," replied Koon-Si, rapping his pipe on the floor, "to gain intelligence of such a man as Kung is, as you may imagine, a feat not easy to achieve. For years I have vainly hunted, for I have a great wish to meet him once again, but it was not until a few months ago that I received reliable information of his whereabouts."

"And he is now"—

"Where he is now I cannot say, for as I have told you, Kung is everywhere, even as his influence is felt beyond the big seas, but when last I heard of him he had set up as a boat builder at Ching-hi."

"And where is Ching-hi?"

"In the Yang-tse-Kiang. It is a small island some miles below Hankow in the province of Hu-Peh."

The information, which was apparently most precise, still left much to be desired. Of course we had heard of the Yang-tse river, but through what provinces it ran, what they were like and in which was situated Hankow, we had not the faintest conception.

"And we can get there?" asked Jim.

"Easily, excellency, by steamer to Hankow."

"Good. When shall we start?"

"I am a poor man, excellency. It will cost money."

"I will see to that. You take us there."

"It shall be as you wish."

"And now," said Jim, "how had we better set to work?"

"There is no difficulty at all, excellency, if you have money. I let my shop or shut it up. It matters nothing. Then we go to Shanghai. From there to Hankow is nothing. Your excellency has money. We shall procure assistance, and Kung"—

"Well?"

"Kung is your excellency's, to do with him what you will."

It sounded simple enough, and Koon-Si had arranged an admirable little plan, but to me there seemed to be something wanting in the story, and I said, addressing the Chinaman, "Kung is a great political plotter?"

"The greatest, excellency."

"And no doubt the government would liberally reward those who captured him?"

"They would pay much, excellency. There never was one whom they feared so much as Kung."

"Then why have you not betrayed his hiding place to the government? It would relieve you of much responsibility."

I expected the man to show some sort of confusion, were it ever so little, at this direct thrust, but instead his equanimity appeared not in the least disturbed. He smiled with apparent complacency, but to my thinking his face looked infinitely diabolic.

"True, excellency, I might have done as you suggest. But you forget I am a Chinese, and I have been personally mutilated. Unlike you Christians, we Chinese do not forgive our enemies. It would not please me to hand Kung over to the government. It would not be satisfaction enough merely to know that he was punished. I want to see his punishment. I want to punish him myself."

I confess, knowing something of the Chinese character, that there was reason in this, and my momentary doubts were satisfied. Koon-Si was not pleasant to look upon, but that he was the instrument ordained for our use was so painfully apparent that there could be no question of severing ourselves from his guidance.

And so for another hour we smoked and talked, ultimately agreeing upon a plan of action. Koon-Si, being one of those persons who seem to know everything, counseled energetic action and, seeing that we fell readily into his wishes, informed us that on the morrow the Foochow would sail for Shanghai and advised a passage by her. Knowing no reason why we should delay our departure, we at once accepted this proposal, and Jim there and then handed the carpenter sufficient money to enable him to purchase a few necessaries and his passage. Then, overwhelmed with thanks and compliments, we were shown down stairs and out through the shop, and thankful I was to taste again the comparatively fresh air of the street.

"Tomorrow," said Koon-Si as he peered up, blinking, from his cellar, "we shall meet on board the Foochow?"

"Tomorrow," answered my uncle.

"You may not see me during the passage up," continued the carpenter, "but if you should you will remember that we are strangers. Otherwise"—here he lowered his voice and looked fearfully about—"well, the society is everywhere."

"I understand," said Jim. "We shall meet again at Shanghai?"

"At Shanghai you shall know everything."

We turned from Koon-Si and walked down the narrow street, and as we reached the bottom we hesitated for a moment which way to turn. Then it was that our friend Ah Yon advanced, smiling and bowing.

"Makee losem way?" he said.

"Hello!" cried Jim. "What are you doing here?"

"My makee wait; t'ink you makee losem way."

"Well, it is a puzzling, evil smelling place," was the reply.

Ah Yon grinned.

"Chinaman welly dirty beast. He allee same belong dog—likee bad smell. You no takee 'lickshaw?"

"No."

"Welly good. Makee walk. My makee lead."

The rascal stepped out with a jaunty gait, and with elbows, fists and tongue cleared a way for us whenever our progress was liable to receive a check from the masses of people which choked the streets.

At length we left the worst part of the native quarter behind, and as Ah Yon still continued to pace ahead my uncle and I busied ourselves with discussing the remarkable carpenter, Koon-Si.

"He's not exactly the sort of fellow I should choose for a traveling companion," said Jim, "but I'm glad we met him. It is evident that without his aid there would not be the remotest possibility of our ever coming in contact with Kung—that is, unless he were to seek us."

"Instead of which we seek him. But tell me, Jim, if by any chance Kung falls into our power—what then?"

I asked this question, apparently so superfluous, because hitherto our threats of vengeance had been of an indefinite kind, or at least mine had, for I was not one who could contemplate murder with any equanimity. My plan was to seize Kung and hand him over to the government. There would be nothing more for me to fear or to do after that.

As I spoke Jim swung around and laid a heavy hand on my shoulder. His blue eyes sought mine, and they were hard, cold, repellent.

"I shall kill him."

Never was a man more in earnest. The bitterness of years was crowded into that moment. There was no hesitation here, no doubt. I knew now that the easy going city man, who had hitherto concocted nothing more deadly than an ingenious piece of reasoning in the shape of a prospectus, had gone about for years with murder in his heart. I saw it now as I had never seen it before, and though I could not gainsay the frightful justice of the contemplated act, I would have given much not to have seen that awful look in my uncle's eyes.

Farther on we stopped again to watch the shipping in the bay, the landing of some square boxes from a launch also receiving a little of our attention. Ah Yon, seeing this, drew near.

"You no sabbee what belong inside?" he said.

"No."

"It welly bad for poor piecee Chinaman. It allee same belong opium. Welly fine t'ing for trade, you sabbee, but no welly good for Chinaman. That small piecee box belong welly dear. Opium allee same expensive luxuly."

"So I've heard," said Jim. "Where has this lot come from?"

"India. Englishyman makee glow, you sabbee; collupt poor Chinaman. It come by ship Foochow," and he pointed to a long, low steamer with one funnel which lay at her buoy some little way out in the stream.

"So, so," said Jim, who, like myself, had immediately turned to inspect the vessel, "that's the Foochow, is it?"

"Yes, cap'n. She comes from Calcutta thlee day ago. Tomollow she makee Shanghai side."

We watched the ship for a few minutes longer and then passed on, while Yon, who had taken it for granted that we were in need of his company, kept beside us and pointed out this and that object of interest and expatiated on matters in general with an uncommon ability. Presently Jim stopped and beckoned to him closer.

"Tell me. Have you ever been in Shanghai?"

"Yes, cap'n."

"Hankow?"

Yon hesitated a moment, and a curious, searching look crept into his little black eyes. Then he smiled. It was a pleasant smile, but somewhat oily and singularly inscrutable.

"'Ave been 'Ankow side," he said.

"Do you know it well?"

"Pletty well, cap'n. 'Ave makee long look, see."

"You sabbee the river Yang-tse also?"

"Sabbee," answered Yon. "'Ave been one—two—thlee time 'Ankow side."

"Do you know the island of Ching-hi?"

Yon screwed up his ugly face in a vain effort to remember.

"No sabbee Ching-hi," he said at last. "Yang-tse 'ave got plenty island. You go 'Ankow side, cap'n?"

Jim hesitated for a moment, and I saw by his face that the question put him on his guard. He fixed Mr. Yon with a keen look, but the imperturbable Chinaman bore the scrutiny with an indifference which was most reassuring.

"I may," said Jim.

"You no 'ave got boy, cap'n?"

"No."

"Supposee you takee me along? My makee welly ploper servant. You belong stlanger. 'Ankow no welly good place for stlanger. My makee speak Chinee, sabbee?"

Jim looked at me and I at him. The need of an interpreter was not a necessity while Koon-Si formed one of the party, but suppose by any chance we should lose the valuable services of that gentleman? Moreover, Mr. Yon was an extremely intelligent fellow, and by payment we might command undivided allegiance.

Jim looked at me inquiringly, and, knowing what was passing in his thoughts, I said, "We must make inquiries."

He turned to Mr. Yon.

"I will think over your proposal, Yon. Come to the hotel tomorrow and you shall know."

"My makee welly glateful," said the fellow. "Yon, he belong first chop boy."

I could not help smiling at this quaint eulogy of self. The rascal had a Celestial sense of humor.

CHAPTER XXIV.

HE STRIKES TWICE WHO STRIKES FIRST.

Upon our return to the hotel we made a few necessary inquiries concerning Mr. Yon more as a sop to our consciences than aught else, for so that he proved not an absolute scamp we cared little for his reputation. For the work we had in hand intelligence and nerve were of more importance than a good character. That he had the one we did not doubt; that he possessed the other time alone would show. At all events we were not long in deciding to take him with us. This journey we contemplated was a strange one, and out of it much might come.

The following morning he presented himself at the hotel and was duly engaged, and later on in the day we went off together to join the Foochow. Yon, who held the proud position of our boy, took advantage of that privilege and carried our things below and otherwise displayed a conspicuous ability to please. Then there followed the shriek of the whistle, a warning to imprudent sampans, the shouting and the bustle, and presently the Foochow stood up for Ly-ee Moon pass, the straits through which we had entered not a week before.

Of the voyage to Shanghai I have little to relate. We found Ah Yon a perfect jewel of a servant, bright, intelligent and always willing, and on more than one occasion we gave him good proof of our appreciation. He was a strange creature, and he had funny Chinese eyes, which was nothing unusual in a Chinaman, but he always seemed grateful for a kind act or a kind word, perhaps the first that had ever come his way.

Before the ship cleared the Ly-ee Moon pass we caught a glimpse of Koon-Si among the cooly passengers. Feeling a trifle curious and just a little suspicious of having shown too much confidence in the carpenter, we strolled forward, and there, leaning against the winch, was our esteemed friend of the slit nostril. Though he looked a little cleaner than when we last saw him, he was still dressed as a cooly, barelegged and barefooted, and but for his nose, at which one had to look closely before discovering the slit, offered no contrast to the surrounding ugliness of his compatriots.

We passed on the other side of the hatchway and within a few yards of him, but beyond fixing us with the stolid stare which we ordinarily received from his countrymen he gave no sign of recognition. This, however, mattered nothing. We had seen him, and that was enough. The fact that he kept below for the rest of the journey was something that concerned him only. We were quite satisfied that our confidence had not been misplaced.

The journey northward proved entirely barren of incident, and in due course of time we arrived at Shanghai. Here, that very night, Ah Yon brought my uncle a letter, which, he said, had been left at the hotel by a messenger and which upon opening we found was a communication from Koon-Si. It was very short and very untidy, but it conveyed the information that the steamer Chungking would leave early on the following morning for Hankow, and it advised a passage by the same, adding: "It is my intention to go by this ship, for not a moment should be lost in the pursuit of our mission. He strikes twice who strikes first."

That it was excellent advice and backed up by an excellent maxim and one for which I duly notched a point in favor of Mr. Koon-Si, may be at once admitted, and I could discover no reason why such excellent advice should not be followed up. Nor could my uncle, when put to the test, though he needed no spur to his endeavor. His one object in life was to stand face to face with Kung and that at the earliest opportunity.

Well, the next morning we were up betimes and away, and once more Koon-Si lived a man apart along with the coolies. We knew he was aboard, and that was all. It would have puzzled the keenest spy of the society to discover any connection between us and the slit nosed rascal forward. Koon-Si evidently knew how to meet cunning with cunning, and I felt glad that we were in the hands of such a shrewd being and congratulated myself on the great good fortune which had followed us since we first seriously set out to combat our enemies, not that Koon-Si was a lovable creature or one for whom it was possible to

(Continued on Seventh Page).

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. } ss

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Halls Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL] A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Pyny-Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all Throat and Lung Affections.

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

New York. Montreal.

The stomach controls the situation. Those who are hearty and strong are those who can eat and digest plenty of food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to eat all the good food you want. If you suffer from indigestion, heartburn, belching or any other stomach trouble, this prescription can't help but do you good. The most sensative stomachs can take it. All dealers.

Sick poison is a poison which makes you sick. It comes from the stomach. The stomach makes it out of undigested food.

The blood gets it and taints the whole body with it. That's the way of it.

The way to be rid of it is to look after your digestion.

If your food is all properly digested, there will be none left in the stomach to make sick-poison out of.

If your stomach is too weak to see to this properly by itself, help it along with a few doses of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

That's the cure of it.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is a delicious, healthful, tonic cordial, made of pure medicinal plants, herbs and wine.

It positively cures indigestion and prevents the formation of sick-poison.

At druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Remarkable Cures of Rheumatism:

From the Vindicator, Rutherforton, N. C.

The editor of the Vindicator has had occasion to test the efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice with the most remarkable results in each case. First, with rheumatism in the shoulder from which he suffered excrutiating pain for ten days, which was relieved with two applications of Pain Balm, rubbing the parts afflicted and realizing instant benefit and entire relief in a very short time. Second, in rheumatism in thigh joint, almost prostrating him with severe pain, which was relieved by two applications, rubbing with the liniment on retiring at night, and getting up free from pain. For sale by Wight & Bro. and all medicine dealers.

In the Circuit Court, Second Judicial Circuit of Florida. In and for Leon County.—In Chancery.

Robert H. Mickler vs. Bessie L. Smith, in her own right, and L. D. Smith, her husband, in right of his wife and in his own right.—Foreclosure of Mortgage.

THE COMPLAINANT, ROBERT H. MICKLER, having on 28th day of February, 1901, made and filed his affidavit herein in which he states his belief that and it having been made to appear by said affidavit duly filed with the Bill of Complaint that the said defendants, Bessie L. Smith and L. D. Smith, her husband, herein, are both residents of a State other than the State of Florida, and that they are both residents of the State of Georgia, and that the residence of said Bessie L. Smith is Atlanta, Georgia, and that the residence of said L. D. Smith is Gainesville, Georgia. And that there is no person in the State of Florida, the service of a Subpoena upon whom would bind said named defendants. And that said named defendants are each over twenty-one years of age.

It is therefore ordered that said defendants, Bessie L. Smith, and L. D. Smith, her husband, do each appear, and each one of them is hereby required to appear, to the Bill of Complaint filed herein, at the office of Clerk of said Court, in Court House, in the city of Tallahassee, Florida, on Monday, the first day of April A. D. 1901: And that this order be published once a week for four consecutive weeks in the Weekly Tallahasseean, a news paper published in Tallahassee, Florida.

Witness Council A. Bryan, Clerk of said Court and the seal of said Court, this 28th day of February. A. D. 1901.

(Seal) COUNCIL A. BRYAN, Clerk Circuit Court Leon Co., Florida.

State of Florida, County of Leon. }

I, Council A. Bryan, Clerk of the Circuit Court in and for the County aforesaid, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the order of publication on above case, and of record and on file in my office.

Witness my hand and official seal this 28th day of February, A. D. 1901.

[SEAL] COUNCIL A. BRYAN, Clerk.

NOTICE OF TAX DEED.

To William McCabe and All Other Persons Interested.

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED AND warned that unless, according to provisions of the act of June 2d, 1899, you redeem within thirty days prior to the 15th day of February, 1901, from all tax sales the lands below described, I, as Clerk, unless restrained by order of Court, will issue tax deed to R. B. Lutterloh, conveying the S½ of N½ and N½ of S½ of section 14, ownship 1 South, Range 2 West, containing 320 acres, and S½ of SE¼ of Section 14, Township 1 South, Range 2 West, containing 80 acres, located in Leon county, Florida, based on Tax Certificates Nos. 51 and 52 tax sale for unpaid taxes of 1887.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Circuit Court at Tallahassee, Leon county, Florida, (Seal.) this 15th day of February, A. D. 1901.

COUNCIL A. BRYAN. Clerk of Circuit Court, Leon County, Florida.

52-1m

NOTICE

To Whom it may Concern:

Notice is hereby given, that after 12 o'clock noon Wednesday, March 20th, 1901, no bids will be received for the hire of State prisoners for a four years contract beginning January 1, 1902.

All bids must be in writing or printed. A certified check, made payable to J. B. Whitfield, Treasurer, to the amount of $10.00 per capita, for each and every convict desired by any bid, shall accompany the bid when tendered, which sum shall be held as a forfeiture to the State, should any person or company refuse to enter into contract after his or their bid has been accepted by the Board.

The Board reserves the right to refuse any and all bids, and to make a per capita rate upon all convicts, that any and all persons shall pay who receive convicts, should the Board deem it for the best interest for the convicts and the State, as the rights of both are the care and duty of the Board to guard.

Parties bidding may bid for all or a part of the convicts or may bid in both ways. Any person bidding must make their bid upon the basis of the Lessee or the Lessees, bearing all expenses of the convict from the time of sentence by the Court to the camp or works, and all expenses of guards, physicians, board, clothing, etc., the State to be in no way taxed with any of the expenses and charges necessary for the care and custody of the prisoner or prisoners during the term of lease.

All payments under the contract to be made quarterly in advance.

The contract will retain to the State Board, its officers and agents, full supervision of the convicts, under rules, regulations and orders that may be made or given by the Board. No extras or allowances will be allowed for expenses.

All bids must be made upon the theory of leasing all classes and kinds of convicts as they may come, no distinction of sicking of men to be considered in any bid. No bid of less than $10.00 per capita per annum for every and all convicts will be considered.

All other things being equal preference will be given to persons who desire to have convicts worked in their own business, over those intending to sub-let for speculation.

B. E. McLEAN, Commissioner of Agriculture.

NOTICE OF TAX DEED

To Thomas Dear, F. M. Officer and All Other Concerned.

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED AND warned that unless, according to provisions of the act of June 2d, 1899, you redeem within the thirty days prior to the 15th day of March, 1901, from all tax sales, the land below described, I as Clerk, unless restrained by order of court, will issue a tax deed to H. J. Richards, conveying the N½ of section 1, Township 1 South, Range 2 West, containing 320 acres, located in Leon county, Florida, based on tax certificate No. 53, tax sale for unpaid taxes of 1897.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Circuit Court at Tallahassee, Leon county, Florida, (Seal.) this 18th day of February A. D. 1901.

COUNCIL A. BRYAN, Clerk.

In the Circuit Court of the Second Judicial Circuit of Florida in and for the County of Leon—In Chancery.

John H. Williams vs. Emily Williams—Divorce.

IT HAVING BEEN MADE TO APPEAR by the affidavit of the complainant in the above entitled suit that the residence of the defendant, Emily Williams, is without the State of Florida, and is to a certainty unknown; and that there is no person in said State the service of a subpoena upon whom would bind said defendant, and that said defendant, Emily Williams, is over the age of twenty-one years. It is therefore ordered that said defendant, Emily Williams, be and she is hereby required to appear to the bill of complainant herein on Monday, the first day of April, A. D. 1901; and that this order be published once a week for four successive weeks in the Weekly TALLAHASSEEAN, a newspaper published in the City of Tallahassee in said county.

Witness Council A. Bryan, Clerk of said Court and the seal thereof this 19th day of February, A. D. 1901.

[SEAL.] COUNCIL A. BRYAN, Clerk.

STATE OF FLORIDA, County of Leon. }

I, Council A. Bryan, Clerk of the Circuit Court in and for the county aforesaid, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true copy of the original order of publication on file and of record in my office.

Witness my hand and official seal this 19th day of February, A. D. 1901.

(Seal.) COUNCIL A. BRYAN, Clerk.

52-4t

STATEMENT.

Made Under Section 35, Chapter 4116, Laws of Florida (1893.)

Showing the amount of taxes charged to the Tax Collector of Leon county, Florida, to be collected for the current year 1900, and the apportionment of the same to the several funds for which such taxes have been levied, including poll tax with county school fund.

Total tax for year 1900, including		
Poll tax (1302)		$ 24,992 00
Am't collected and paid to February 12, 1901		884 [illegible]
		$ 24,007 [illegible]

APPORTIONMENT.

General revenue	$ 7,390 86	
Am't collected and paid to Feb. 12, 1901	277 77—	$ 7,024 [illegible]
Fines, forfeitures	2,802 21	
Am't collected and paid to Feb. 12, 1901	109 63—	2,711 [illegible]
Bridges, culverts, etc	2,246 67	
Am't collected and paid to Feb. 12, 1901	85 63—	2,161 [illegible]
County Schools	11,332 35	
Including polls	1,300 00	
	12,632 35	
Am't collected and paid to Feb. 12, 1901	420 55—	12,210 [illegible]
		$ 24,007 [illegible]

Attest: COUNCIL A. BRYAN, Clerk of Circuit Court, Leon County, Florida.

T. S. E. Railroad

Will run a passenger train on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays of each week. Schedule effective Dec. 1, 1900.

Read down.

8:00 a. m.	Lv.... Wacissa..	Ar.	p. m.
9:15 a. m.	Ar.. Tallahassee.. (Bell Air Crossing)	Lv.	p. m.

Tickets will be for sale at Dr. Lewis' Drug Store, Thomas City, and at the train twenty minutes before leaving.

For information as to freight or express, apply to Dr. Lewis, agent, or Capt. Thomas, conductor at train.

Hack will meet train at Bell Air crossing, and returning leave Tallahassee in time to meet train for Thomas City.

R. L. BENNETT, General Manager, Tallahassee, Fla.

WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. Most in Quantity. — Best in Quality.

For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by— JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.

Nine-Tenths of all the People Suffer from a Diseased Liver.

HERBINE.

Pure Juices from Natural Roots.

REGULATES the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Cleanses the System, Purifies the Blood.

CURES Malaria, Biliousness, Constipation, Weak Stomach and Impaired Digestion.

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