THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address for $1.00.

The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXX. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1910. NO. 5

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, $1.50.

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.

$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

RULES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contract advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.
A. E. COLDWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 3.00 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 8.00 p. m. On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15 a. m.
Express west close at 9.50 a. m
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.15 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. West, Pastor. Services: Sunday, Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 3.00 p. m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, at 3.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 3.30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 3.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Chalmer's Church, Lower Horton. Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH. — Rev. J. W. Prestwood, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HORTON.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7 15 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7 30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

Geo. A. Prat, J. D. Sherwood, } Wardens.

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. William Brown, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE. — During Summer months open air gospel services:—Sunday at 7 p.m., Tuesday at 7 30 p m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m. Splendid class rooms, efficient teachers, men's bible class.

MASONIC.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.

A. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

DR. E. F. MOORE, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7 30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

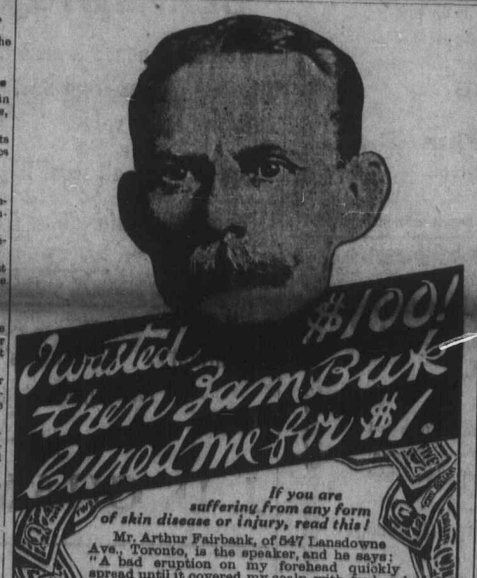
Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Property Sale!

Property on Main street occupied by the subscriber. Large house containing twelve rooms, barn, sixteen fruit trees, with good building lot on Gaspereau avenue. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to

MRS. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE

Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.



Zam-Buk
EVERY HOME NEEDS IT

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats.

Good fitting coats mean a great deal to every woman. Our garments are made by the most up-to-date tailoring house in Canada and carry a style and finish exclusively their own.

Over 100 to choose from in Black, Brown, Blue, Green and Gray. Prices have been made to meet a quick sale.

LADIES' SUITS.

Hand-in-hand with our coats goes a stylish tailor made suit. The effort we have made to get in touch with the smartest and best designs we feel will be appreciated by purchasers.

KNITTED COATS.

We are showing our usual line in above goods at winning prices.

Illsley & Harvey Co., Ltd.
PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 43.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

D. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in HERBIN BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

Dr. O. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery 47
Office Hours: 9—12 a. m.; 1—5 p. m.
Borss Building, Wolfville.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, - N. S.

W. E. ROSCOE, K. C. BARRY W. ROSCOE, LL.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

McCalum's Lt'd.
McCallum's Ltd. beg to notify the public of Kings Co. that there will be a heavy rush of farm buyers from Great Britain through next March and April and all parties desiring to sell then should register their properties now with the Wolfville office.
F. J. Porter, Manager

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.
Voicing Regulating and Repairing. Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M. C. Collins.
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE: Delaney's Building, Main St.
RESIDENCE: Methodist Parsonage, Gaspereau Avenue.
OFFICE HOURS: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-9 p. m. 23
Telephone connection at office and residence.

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Corner North & Lockman Sts, HALIFAX.
Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished. Situation and view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street cars to the centre of the city
Terms—$2.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location.
WM. WILSON, Proprietor

The Best Resorts Along the South Shore
Are reached by the
Halifax & South Western Railway
Lockeport, Shelburne, Chester, Hubbards, Barrington
and al the other incomparible summer retreats for
Trout and Salmon Fishing
Caledonia is the gateway to the finest section in the peninsula-Lakes Rossignol and Kejimikujik with their uncounted, and practically unfished tributary waters.
For illustrated booklets and general information write P. MOONEY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Halifax.

Kipling's New Poem.

"If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting, too,
If you can wait and not be tired of waiting,
Or being lied about don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

"If you can dream and not make dreams your master;
If you can think and not make thought your aim;
If you can meet with triumph and disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,
And stoop to build them up with worn-out tools;

"If you can make a heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breath a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart, and nerve, and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on, when there is nothing in you
Except the will that says to them: 'Hold on!'

"If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch;
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth, and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a man, my son!"

At the Lodge Gate.

Barbara Toray had not the slightest intention of renting the lodge which marked the entrance to her Long Island estate. Yet when Robbert McWade stood before her, indifferently seeking to rent it as a studio she found herself relenting. He told her that he desired to sketch some of the surrounding landscape and the small unoccupied lodge, nestling so privately among the trees had caught his eye. Barbara knowing that the artistic temperament craves a beautiful setting, had not the heart to suggest that he content himself with one of the tenement cottages to be found in the village. The shed like proportions of those dwellings would certainly irritate a sensitive nature.

So it happened that McWade and all his painting paraphernalia were installed in the lodge at Toray manor.

As Barbara became slightly acquainted with her tenant, she realized that the possibilities of the small edifice he was occupying had been sadly overlooked and she took it upon herself to make amends. She had a high bank of shrubbery placed so as to screen the verandah and make the English garden even more private. A wonderful old wistaria vine was taken from its ancient rooting just outside her own window, and made to shade an unvined summer-house in the lodge garden. Barbara felt that the fragrant pendulous blooms would delight the artist's eyes.

McWade asked permission to fresco the walls of the living-room which he used as a studio; and Barbara not only granted his request but had the sand-plaster walls tinted to harmonize. In the course of her visits to the lodge she learned that the artist lived quite alone and prepared all his own meals in the miniature kitchen. Despite all this and his seeming poverty he was apparently contented with life.

Not so with Barbara. She had become restless and bored with the constant whirl of social dinners, dances and small talk attendant upon those affairs. She wished now that she had gone over to London with her father and mother. The Royal academy would soon open its doors—those wonderful old gates on Piccadilly would be swung open and all London and its guests would roll under its portals to see what new artists had been beckoned to take their places in the world of fame.

Even Peggy Arnott, Barbara's very dearest chum, was over there. Altogether, Barbara felt very discontented. Added to this, she had come home late the night before with one of her numerous admirers and as they passed the lodge gate she had heard a woman's voice singing.

McWade had been having one of his Bohemian suppers and a well modulated sense of enjoyment had issued from the lodge studio. Barbara had dismissed her escort with a petulent good-night and cried herself to sleep.

The next day she felt strangely apart from the things she wanted. She wondered vaguely who the girl was who had been singing for Robert McWade, and whether or not she was pretty, and whether or not he loved her.

She gazed out over the sloping lawn and down to the lodge. McWade was starting out for some sketching. She watched his big slow-moving body swing across the field, his dog barking for sheer joy of living, at his side. Barbara surmised the artist was whistling, though she could not hear him. She wondered again why he had never asked to paint her. She knew she was beautiful; society, artists and the newspapers had told her so. Even an unflattering mirror had revealed to her a mass of lovely auburn hair and deep, shaded gray eyes. But—in spite of this and the fact that she had no less than three proposals the previous week, she felt very much unloved.

She recognized keenly her utter lack of really congenial companions; she knew that, with all her money, her servants and her hundreds of acquaintances she had never tasted the exquisite joy of living which, for instance, Robert McWade knew. This man who cooked his own meals on a primitive gas stove and whose friends accepted that fare with a deep-rooted enjoyment, was happier than she. Before Barbara knew the artist she had been conscious of a pity for those strugglers who seemed to be living on nothing at all; now, she realized that they were compensated. They had everything worth while—she had nothing but money.

While she fretted over her small philosophies her portly, much-liveried butler brought her the morning mail—letters from her own. A long, chatty scrawl from her mother and one from Peggy Arnott were among them.

As she read her chum's letter Barbara sat up suddenly, various emotions struggling in her animated face. She went back over a passage in Peggy's letter: 'Barbara, darling, could you think of anything more startling than to be walking about the Royal academy and there on the most prominent wall to see a portrait of Mr. and Mrs. Toray, your own father and mother? It is so splendid a piece of work that they almost speak to you. The artist is a Robert McWade, and it looks as if he occupied a high place among the A. R. A's.'

Barbara did not wait to read further. She flew down through the lodge gate and over across the fields to where an artist and a dog were enjoying the morning sunlight.

'Why didn't you tell me that you had painted a portrait of my mother and father?' demanded Barbara, without preface.

McWade jumped to his feet. 'I thought perhaps you knew,' he said, fastening his eyes upon her flushed face.

'Well, I didn't!' There was a hint of tears behind Barbara's indignant eyes. 'I had a letter even to-day from mamma and she never so much as mentioned it. I think it is an unfair way to treat a girl!' She flashed a lightning glance at the artist and turned on her heel.

McWade did not follow her. Instead he looked out over the hills at the brilliant color of the early sun and it seemed to foretell the harmony of a wonderful day. Presently McWade turned slowly back toward the lodge.

'Come, Bob,' he cried to the dog, which seemed to feel a new note of gladness in his master's voice; 'the sooner we get our duties for the day done the sooner we can go to her.'

That night as the early moon rose over a crest of fir trees the artist and the dog strolled up the path from the lodge toward Toray Manor. Barbara was a little pale as she stood in the doorway and met McWade's eyes. She tried vainly to cover the hurt of of the afternoon with a cloak of dignity which sat strangely upon her child-like shoulders.

'Do you mind if we go outside?' she asked suddenly, feeling incapable of meeting his eyes.

'I was about to suggest this,' he said, when they found themselves entering the summer house. McWade seated himself beside Barbara on the rustic bench and vagrant moonbeams wandered in upon them.

'Barbara,' he said, with a sudden ness that revealed a long concealed love, 'many months ago in London I looked upon a medallion of a very beautiful girl. I loved the picture girl the moment I looked into her gray eyes and kept on loving her until I had to tell her father about it. It was he who had the picture of her. After that I sailed for America in search of the original whom I found to be a thousand times more wonderful than my dream of her.' He paused. 'And I have taken my own way of wooing her.'

In some way Barbara had discovered that a masculine shoulder was better to lean upon than a rustic post. 'But mamma and papa may not consent,' she was saying, as the arm of the man swept about her.

'I have their consent—in writing,' said McWade.

And the dog pounded his tail upon the floor of the summer house in joyful appreciation.

Twitching of the Nerves

Wonderful cure brought about by DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

It is only by watching the symptoms of nervous exhaustion and applying restorative treatment that you can ever hope to ward off locomotar ataxia and paralysis.

Mrs. E. J. Vanderburgh, of Eastern Welland Ave., St. Catherines, Ont., states:—"For twenty-one years I was badly afflicted with heart trouble, nervousness and cramps in the limbs, also twitching of the nerves and nervous headaches. I became weak, debilitated and emaciated. My condition was distressing and I was made worse through worry and loss of sleep.

"I tried a hundred remedies in vain. After having used half a dozen boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my old trouble had entirely vanished, and I was enjoying better health than I had since girlhood."

Such cases as this prove the wonderful efficiency of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Its cures in Nature's way by enriching the blood and for this reason by enriching the blood and its benefits are lasting. 50 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Cause and Cure of Rheumatism

Due to impurities in the Blood—Cured by Dr. William's Pink Pills.

The most noticeable and immediate result of rheumatism is a marked thinning of the blood, and in no disease does it develop more rapidly. Not only does the blood become weak but it is soon filled with impurities, which the different organs of the body have been unable to throw off. One of the most harmful of these impurities is uric acid, which is formed from the waste products of the body. In health it is readily passed off by the kidneys with the help of oxygen from the red corpuscles of the blood. Without oxygen the kidneys are unable to rid the system of this acid and it is retained in the blood and distributed to all parts of the body.—The weak back, pains across the kidneys and thin scanty, highly colored secretions, which follow, show that the acid is already in the blood and often leads the sufferer to think he has kidney trouble. If the disease is not driven out of the blood, rheumatism can never be cured, and the sufferer will always be subject to attacks, whenever exposed to damp or cold. With each returning attack the pain becomes more severe and complications often arise making necessary the use of habit forming drugs to relieve pain.

It is readily seen that the only way to cure rheumatism is through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills afford such a treatment as they contain all the elements necessary to build up and purify the blood. They increase its oxygen carrying capacity enabling the kidneys to pass the uric acid from the body and the other organs to do their work. Thus rheumatism is reached at its root and permanently cured. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely free from all habit-forming drugs, and are not an experiment as the following case will show:—Mr. W. Studley Lewis, Pilot Mound, Man., says: 'I am a firm believer in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and always keep some by me in case of need. A few years ago while teaching school I suffered so much with rheumatism in my arms and shoulders that I had the greatest difficulty in writing on the blackboard, and after trying a number of remedies without benefit, I was almost in despair, and felt inclined to abandon teaching. But one day I happened to pick up one of Dr. Williams' almanacs, and read of the cure of a number of severe cases of rheumatism through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decided me to give the Pills a trial, and I had only taken them a few weeks when I felt much better. In the course of a few weeks more the pains and stiffness had all left me, and I had no more difficulty in doing my work. I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for they and they alone cured me of my rheumatism.'

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Premier Ward says that New Zealand will be a non-borrowing country 20 years from now. The borrowing during the next 15 years will not exceed twenty millions. New Zealand has for years been borrowing money from abroad to loan to farmers at home. The result of this policy, combined with a wise system of land taxation, has been such that necessary funds can hereafter be obtained at home.

It is in time of sudden mishap or accident that Chamberlain's Liniment can be relied upon to take the place of the family doctor, who cannot always be found at the moment. Then it is that Chamberlain's Liniment is never found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises Chamberlain's Liniment takes out the soreness and drives away the pain. Sold by Rand's Drug Store.

The philosophy of life demonstrates that many a good dinner is wasted on a poor appetite.

This Question!

Have you been so fortunate as to have inspected my stock of

LADIES' COATS

and learned of the Great Values and Low Prices I can give you? If not, come and be convinced.

CHAS. H. PORTER.

Dry Goods. Men's Furnishings. Clothing.

Modest Professors.

A somewhat interesting, if to be regretted, dispute, has recently been before the public because of the retirement of Professor Marshall from the faculty of Arts in Queen's University, Kingston, Ont. The Professor claims to having been taken to task for certain views expressed by him in reference to the new Canadian navy when addressing the Trades and Labor Council. It was his duty to maintain free speech and not to flee, even though a much more formidable body of men than the faculty of Queen's should persue him. Individual professors will differ in opinion on public questions, and no doubt Professor Marshall's opposition to naval defense was genuine, but unpopular, and therefore, subject to criticism and attack.

It has been a custom at the Kingston institution for several gentlemen, who were engaged in teaching, to favor the public from time to time with their views upon things in general. Their kindness upon thus enlightening a dense and stupid public is apparently but a continuation of the work begun by Adam Shortt, a professor who kept himself in the lime light until he landed a fat job at Ottawa, after which he quieted down and gave the people peace.

Some of the professors, of course, express opinions to which other professors do not subscribe. This strengthens the current heresy which suggests that professors are not infallible.

Professor Marshall has published a series of disquisitions on various matters, in which he takes ground that is quite antagonistic to that of his brethern.

Since the publication of his views he has been under the impression that his colleagues, who differ from him, have treated him with coolness and with disrespect. This idea so impressed his mind that he resigned, and so the word goes forth that he was a victim to the hostility of his university to free speech.

In behalf of liberty denied by the university, he has withdrawn, no doubt expecting the consequent collapse of this historic seat of learning. If we are to accept the word of Principal Gordon, we must conclude that Queen's is not chargeable with the offense of restricting free speech. Queen's makes the claim that it has permitted the talkers to talk and the writers to write precisely as they please.

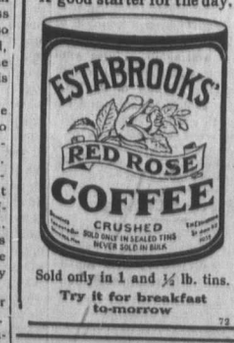
That its policy has been altogether fortunate it is not possible to say. The trouble has spread, and the importance of professorial opinions has been magnified.

There are many professors whose opinions are exceedingly valuable and most important. Again, there are others who devote themselves to their own field, and are not heard of as commentators upon issues of which they have not made a special study, or in respect of which they have the opinion of the cloister only, and not the opinion of the man on the street to guide them. The modest professor is after all, the man to be commended. He is not boisterous, opinionated and pushful. And he is very numerous. Our educational institutions are full of able men who are seldom heard from. We cannot think that Professor Marshall, in the course he has taken, has been a friend of the cause which he professes to champion. Students asserted and proved that Professor Marshall unmercifully criticised the views expressed in essays in favor of the establishment of a Canadian navy, but that he had not expressed a word of advice or correction upon the literary features of the essay. For this the Dean of the department gave Prof. Marshall an opportunity to apologize for his action and to promise not to offend in like manner again, or else to have the matter referred to the board of trustees. He chose the former alternative. Prof. Marshall is now head of a school at Weyburn, Sask., and he will be luckier than most college professors if he immune is from private criticism in his present position.

In the maritime provinces those college professors who have dabbed in politics have bettered their financial condition, but have destroyed beyond reclaim their standing as college professors, and have weakened the institutions retaining their services.

The ideal professor is the man who can teach, and unless he can do that, and inspire the student with an enthusiastic desire for information and knowledge, should change his vocation and give place to those who can. Side issues are of no possible consequence, and the views of a professor upon the many questions or upon any other issue relating to debatable questions of politics are not likely to be worth a row of pins.

Good coffee means a good breakfast. Nothing takes its place. Nothing tastes so good. Estabrooks' Coffee has the vigorous strength and delicate richness which brightens and satisfies the appetite. Clears the brain. A good starter for the day.



Sold only in 1 and ½ lb. tins.
Try it for breakfast to-morrow

Canada has the largest wheat field in the world, the largest elevator and the largest mill, says the Oakville Star. The largest lift lock in the world is at Peterboro. The longest bridge span is being built at Quebec. The largest railway yard in the Empire is at Winnipeg, and the largest collieries in the world are in Nova Scotia. Canada has the most prolific and extensive fisheries in the world, and the largest silver, nickel and copper mines, and the thickest known coal seam in the world.

It is well to have on hand a remedy, simple, effective and easily applied, for mosquito bites, insect stings, sores, bruises, sunburn, and injuries to the skin, and forty other ailments not always dangerous, but which can be cured by outward application. Such a remedy is Davis' Menthol Salve (The D.&L.), which comes in tins for 25 cts. at druggists.

BEARINE
FOR THE HAIR
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. MONTREAL

Falling Hair
Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly destroys the germs that cause falling hair. It nourishes the hair bulbs, restores them to health. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly.

Dandruff
Ayer's Hair Vigor just as promptly destroys the germs that cause dandruff. It removes every trace of dandruff itself, and leaves the scalp clean and in a healthy condition.

Does not Color the Hair

We wish you to positively and distinctly understand that Ayer's Hair Vigor does not affect the color of the hair, even to the slightest degree. Persons with the whitest or the lightest and most delicate blond hair may use it freely without having the hair made a shade darker.

Ingredients: Solution, Glycerin, Quinia, Sodium Chlorid, Cantharis, Sugar, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him what he thinks of it.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.