

Drawing Lessons for School Children



1. Drawn by Vera Bridgeman, Grade VIII, Talbot Street School. Winner of First Prize.

SIX BEST IN GRADES VII. AND VIII.

1. Vera Bridgeman, Grade VIII, Talbot street school.
2. Gertrude Dumaresq, Grade VII, Simcoe street school.
3. Frank Nickle, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Grade VII, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VIII.

1. Vera Bridgeman, Talbot street school.
2. Rowland Hill, Lorne avenue school.
3. C. Farr, Talbot street school.
4. C. Slater, Talbot street school.
5. A. McKitterick, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VII.

1. Gertrude Dumaresq, Simcoe street school.
2. Frank Nickle, Lorne avenue school.
3. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.
4. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
5. Mattie Robinson, Grade VII, Lorne avenue school.
6. Myrtle Beamish, Talbot street school.

2. Gordon Thompson, Princess avenue school.
4. Mattie Robinson, Lorne avenue school.
5. C. F. Barney, Chesley avenue school.
6. Grover Smythe, Talbot street school.

CRITICISM ON ANIMALS DRAWN BY GRADES VII. AND VIII.

The animals sent in last Saturday were just a little disappointing. They may be better in form than those painted by the primary grades, but lack much of their freedom and action.

There is a reason for this. The younger children are less conscious of self, and are not ashamed of the result when they have done their best. Nothing hampers effort more than fear. If we could just put determination in the place of fear, we could accomplish vastly more than we do.

You feel sure you can do something and go at it boldly, nine times out of ten your effort is successful. Whereas the fear that you may not do well weakens your nerve and makes your hand shake, so that the very thing you feared comes to pass.

If you does it matter if your drawing is ridiculous? See where it is wrong and try again.

You can make the old fairy tales about invincible swords come true if you are fearless and determined.

No obstacle that comes in any ordinary mortal's way can long withstand these trusty weapons.

Suppose you make up your minds to study one animal so that you can make a faithful shadow picture of it before Easter. Don't wait to have a lesson in school. Study it at home by yourselves.

Almost every family has a horse, a dog, a cat, or a rabbit. Study the one that you see oftenest. Watch it in the yard, or wherever it may be. Close your eyes to see that your mental picture is complete; then take your brush and ink, and paint it from memory, taking not more than two minutes in which to do it. Do this five or six times a week, comparing your brush studies with the real animal, and without taking any appreciable time from your other work, you

will find yourself able to paint one animal fairly well, and will at the same time have developed your faculty for imaging things, and that power will help you in all your studies.

Some classes must have misunderstood what was said about the use of pictures. Copying has its value, but it is of very little use in school. It is much too slow a road for you to travel if you really wish to acquire a training of hand and eye, in the few short years you have at school, that will be of real use in after life. It may be an easy road, but what of that, if it never reaches the goal?

We are not studying art that we may have a graceful accomplishment and be able to paint a few indifferent pictures. We are studying that our eyes may be open to the beauty around us, and our minds broadened and enriched by a knowledge of that beauty, that our mental images may be vivid and exact, that out of our hazy, indefinite ideas may emerge clear perceptions, out of our dullness and indifference may grow alert interest.

We are working that our hands may be faithful, exact and obedient servants of our brains.

We are working to develop the creative faculty, that power to produce something original, to crystallize a thought, that makes a human being an individual, and not a machine.

Don't you think it worth while? Then why have so few from Grade VII. sent in work? True, there are many other things to study, but should a power that is going to be so much use to you through life go undeveloped?

French ambassador to that country in 1813, the appointment being Talleyrand's last official act. The French gentleman, brought up in the elegant atmosphere of the Bourbon court, makes some tart comments on the rudeness of London great ladies, and while acknowledging the moral purity of the English court under Queen Charlotte, evidently realizes the lack of savoir faire that characterized it.

George III. was insane at the time of the prince regent, afterward George IV., ruled the realm. His mother, Queen Charlotte, is the subject of an amusing pen-picture:

"Imagine a sugar-loaf covered with gold brocade, and you will have a fairly accurate idea of her figure. She had never been tall, and for some years she has grown crooked and deformed. Her head, upon an extremely short neck, displayed a surly face, yellow and wrinkled, with gray hair dusted with powder. She used to wear a bonnet, turban or toque, as occasion demanded, but I have always seen a little circle of jewels forming part of her head-dress, and have been told that she never appeared without this ornament. Notwithstanding her extraordinary face, she was not lacking in a certain dignity, conducted her court excellently, with extreme politeness, and with a manner which combined the most varied shades of expression. While strict in her views upon the behavior of ladies at court, she prided herself upon complete impartiality, and even a cold look or a cross word from the queen to one of her favorites sufficed to check a young person who was on the verge of a precipice. Toward divorced women she was inexorable, and no such woman, whatever excuse she might have, or however admirable her subsequent conduct, was able to cross the threshold of the palace."

A COSTUME OF THE PERIOD.

The Comtesse—who was a plump heavy, as evidenced by her portrait, describes the extraordinary costume in which she was presented to Queen Charlotte:

"My head-dress was surmounted by the obligatory plume. With it I had induced the fashionable plume, which I make it only of seven enormous feathers, the smallest number allowed. Plumes of moderate size were composed of 12 or 15 feathers, and in some cases of as many as 25. Beneath the plume I wore a land of white roses resting upon a circlet of pearls. The finishing touches were given by diamond buckles, a diamond comb and tassels of white silk. This mixture of jewels, flowers and feathers, was highly repugnant to our taste, which had remained classical from the time of the Greek costumes."

"This, however, was but a trifle. The body of my dress was arranged much as usual. When the bodice was put on, an enormous hoop skirt, three ell round, was laced to my waist. The skirt was made of waxed calico stretched upon whalebone, and it very wide in front and behind, and very narrow at the sides. Over the satin skirt was placed a second skirt of tulle, ornamented with a large fur-dress, and having a wide silver lace skirt, also of tulle, with silver spangles, ornamented with a garland of flowers, was turned up as drapery, so that the garland surmounted the skirt crossways. The openings of the tucks were ornamented with silver lace, and surmounted with a large bouquet of flowers. I carried another bouquet in front of me, so that I seemed to be emerging from a basket of flowers. I also wore all the jewels of the period, and a cross word from the queen to one of her favorites sufficed to check a young person who was on the verge of a precipice. Toward divorced women she was inexorable, and no such woman, whatever excuse she might have, or however admirable her subsequent conduct, was able to cross the threshold of the palace."

A ROYAL FRIGHT.

It will be remembered that the prince regent married Caroline of Brunswick, and that the marital difficulties of the royal couple were the gossip and scandal of the age, and the source of much political bickering. The Comtesse de Boigne met the Princess Caroline during her residence in Italy after the prince had repudiated her, and describes her as riding through the streets of Genoa in a phaeton constructed like a seashell, covered with gilding and mother of pearl and lined with blue velvet. This was drawn by two piebald horses driven by a child who was dressed like an operatic cherub, with spangles and flesh-colored tights, and within it lounged a fat woman of 50 years of age, short, plump and high-colored. She wore a pink hat with seven or eight pink feathers floating in the wind, a pink bodice cut very low, a short white skirt which hardly came below her knees, showing two stout legs in pink top boots; a rose-colored sash, which she was continually

treating the comtesse and her mother with signal favor. This, however, could not eradicate the impression made by her previous rudeness.

The unfortunate heiress to three kingdoms died a few months afterward—the young mother and the son she had just brought into the world. Her death seemed a punishment throughout England, and her physician was the object of such execration that he committed suicide.

"I never train, in the applied sense of the term," said Miss Sutton, in answer to a question. "I must make exception of the season of 1906, when I was beaten in the second play by the world's champion by the English champion. I had beaten her the year before, but in 1906 I tried to follow the rules that the average athletic player would lay down. I defied faithfully, and followed set training rules religiously. As a result I destroyed the mental balance, which is the chief essential in tennis. I was 'off edge' mentally, and the least little thing upset me. As a result I nearly went to pieces, and was defeated handsly. In 1907, when the final game was played, I had abandoned the trainers' rules. I exercised more than I deemed necessary. I ate what and when I pleased, and as a result I kept my mind clear, and nothing could fret or irritate me—and I won the world's championship."

MENTALITY AND TENNIS.

"I have found that tennis is more a case of one's mental attitude than anything else. Of course, I play the game a good deal—I may say regularly—if I am to engage in an important match. But the actual work on tennis courts is, after a certain proficiency, there is just one thing I always insist upon—and that is the old rule of 'Early to bed and early to rise.' I never let anything interfere with that, and I am in bed comparatively early in the evening, and up early in the morning. But as to training and dieting, and all that goes with it—believe me, most of it is superfluous if the mental poise is kept undisturbed."

TREES GROWING IN CHURCHES.

The parish church of Ross, Herefordshire, possesses some singular ecclesiastical "ornaments." In two fine elm trees growing one on each side of the pew where once sat the famous "Man of Ross," John Kyrie. They are fabled locally to have sprung up as a token of divine wrath against a profane rector of Ross, who had cut down some trees which Kyrie had planted in the churchyard.

Trees in or on churches are not uncommon. At Kempsey, in the adjoining county of Worcester, a large horse-chestnut tree has grown in the chancel from the tomb of Sir Edmund Wyke, who died about 1629. On the tower of Fishtoft Church, near Boston, grows a luty beech, and a similar tree might be seen on the tower of Culmstock in Devonshire. Apart from intrinsic beauty the parish church of Crick, in Northamptonshire, is or was recently remarkable for two trees growing out of the masonry about 50 feet from the ground.—London Daily News.

A new lease of Underscore Comfort will begin the day you don

the Pen-Angle. It's easy to find. A size to fit you perfectly. A fabric to agree with your skin. A weight to suit the season. A price you are willing to pay.

Your money refunded on any garment made marked with the Pen-Angle in red that is defective in material or making.

SANTAL-MIDY. Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.



A PAGE OF SILHOUETTES.

Some of you made drawings, but did not send them in. Never mind if they do not satisfy you; the criticism may help you to find your error and correct it.

Let us take the short road, even if it does necessitate some hard climbing, and in future make the picture our own mentally, and paint from memory instead of merely copying it. Do you think it would be as valuable an exercise to copy a problem in arithmetic as it would be to work it out? When we study a picture and paint from memory, we put out the problem for ourselves, and it helps us to work out similar problems when we meet them, that is, when we paint the same things from life.

Those from Grade VII, Talbot street school, were so well done from the copies that I am anxious to see what they would do working from life. Later on I want you to make some animal compositions. If you study some animal faithfully you will be prepared for this exercise when it comes.

Mattie Robinson has given her dog a splendid back and head, but he seems just a little weak in the legs.

There is something very attractive about the one painted by Gertrude Dumaresq. I do not feel quite satisfied with its back, however. Do you, Gertrude?

I headed a long time between the horse painted from memory by C. F. Barney, Grade VII, Chesley avenue school, and Rowland Hill's rather mullish horse, but finally decided in favor of Rowland's, as Grade VII is always so well represented.

Although your animals are by no means a failure, I expect the action usually draping, completed this costume. The turnout was a gift from the prince regent, afterward George IV., and the comtesse mentions as very popular. She had just married the Prince of Saxe-Coburg and was very happy, as it was a love match. "Charlotte affected the brusque manners attributed to Queen Elizabeth, which she carried so far as to adopt the said queen's gait. She was very decided in her political opinions. Greeting her with a warm clasp of the hand, all men, young or old, whom she considered as belonging to her party, she never missed an opportunity of displaying her hostility to her grand-aunts. She possessed a vast store of knowledge, and was a most accomplished linguist. She professed a warm interest in the way to find opportunity for rudeness to the ladies who formed the intimate society of the prince regent. She had been persuaded that her father wished to obtain an annulment of his marriage, and to deny the legitimacy of her birth. I do not know if there is any truth in this rumor; in any case, her legal rights were written on her face, and she resembled the prince prodigiously."

Mme. the Comtesse describes Charlotte as she appeared at a dinner to which she was invited:

"After waiting a very long time we heard a loud and angry voice in the neighboring rooms, which I can only compare to the tramp of a drummer. People about me said, 'Here is the princess.' She came in on her husband's arm, in full dress, and looked well, but was evidently anxious to imitate the Great Elizabeth, with the intentionally heavy step and the haughty carriage of the head. . . . I had leisure to examine her during the progress of a somewhat bad dinner. Of her figure I can say nothing. All that could be seen was that she was tall and strongly built. Her hair was fair almost to the point of whiteness, and her eyes were porcelain blue; eyelashes and eyebrows were invisible, and her complexion was uniformly white, without color. The reader may cry, 'What insipidity! It must have been a very inexpressive face.' Nothing of the kind. Her look was most expressive. Her red lips, showing teeth white as pearls, formed a mouth while the extreme youth of her features being as fresh as the want of color in her complexion, and gave her an appearance of remarkable freshness."

UNGRACIOUS.

The royal lady's manners, however, were hardly those befitting her royal position. Her conversation was of the boarding school order, and her guests were dismissed as carelessly and ungraciously as they were received. The comtesse records her own remark as she entered her carriage. "I wished to see her; I have seen her, and have had more than enough of it."

On a subsequent occasion the princess was much more gracious and

studies from your next lesson to be a long way ahead of them.

HONORABLE MENTION. Grade VII.

- Aldine Dickenson, Princess avenue.
- Hazel Taylor, Lorne avenue.
- Robert McKee, Princess avenue.
- Frank Dowell, Princess avenue.
- Gordon Thomas, Princess avenue.
- M. Adams, Simcoe street.
- M. McLeod, Simcoe street.
- Ella Ryckman, Chesley avenue.
- Stanley Chadwick, Chesley avenue.
- Gordon Tutts, Chesley avenue.
- Phil Bartlett, Talbot street.
- Cleveland Mitchell, Talbot street.
- Albert White, Lorne avenue.
- H. Agnew, Chesley avenue.
- Gordon Smythe, Talbot street.
- Mabel Seymour, Chesley avenue.
- Frank Thompson, Lorne avenue.
- Bert Corpe, Talbot street.
- Norman Halgh, Simcoe street.
- Katie Dixon, Talbot street.
- J. Houston, Talbot street.
- Ernest MacDonald, Chesley avenue.
- Ernest Bodaly, Chesley avenue.
- John Lightfoot, Lorne avenue.
- John Abrey, Princess avenue.
- Floyd Jones, Princess avenue.
- Edna Gillett.
- Irene Cox.
- Laura Elgar, Princess avenue.

Grade VIII.

- May Martin, Lorne avenue.
- H. Reed, Lorne avenue.
- C. H. May, Talbot street.
- Elmore Carson, Lorne avenue.
- Muriel Draper, Talbot street.
- Kingsley, Talbot street.
- Mac Stewart, Talbot street.

NEXT LESSON FOR GRADES VII. AND VIII.

This time you will have no difficulty in getting models. There are hosts of inspiring little models in every first grade room just longing to be asked to pose for you.

In these quick pencil sketches dot the lines must never be used. Long swinging lines that give the action, are blocked in. When you put in the top line next add the bottom line that bounds that part.

When you put in the line at the

to pose for you. I wish they had been available when I painted my illustration for this lesson.

If you will read the instructions given in the last two paper lessons they will help you in preparing your work for this and do practically the same thing. Instead, however, of

treating the comtesse and her mother with signal favor. This, however, could not eradicate the impression made by her previous rudeness.

The unfortunate heiress to three kingdoms died a few months afterward—the young mother and the son she had just brought into the world. Her death seemed a punishment throughout England, and her physician was the object of such execration that he committed suicide.

"I never train, in the applied sense of the term," said Miss Sutton, in answer to a question. "I must make exception of the season of 1906, when I was beaten in the second play by the world's champion by the English champion. I had beaten her the year before, but in 1906 I tried to follow the rules that the average athletic player would lay down. I defied faithfully, and followed set training rules religiously. As a result I destroyed the mental balance, which is the chief essential in tennis. I was 'off edge' mentally, and the least little thing upset me. As a result I nearly went to pieces, and was defeated handsly. In 1907, when the final game was played, I had abandoned the trainers' rules. I exercised more than I deemed necessary. I ate what and when I pleased, and as a result I kept my mind clear, and nothing could fret or irritate me—and I won the world's championship."

MENTALITY AND TENNIS.

"I have found that tennis is more a case of one's mental attitude than anything else. Of course, I play the game a good deal—I may say regularly—if I am to engage in an important match. But the actual work on tennis courts is, after a certain proficiency, there is just one thing I always insist upon—and that is the old rule of 'Early to bed and early to rise.' I never let anything interfere with that, and I am in bed comparatively early in the evening, and up early in the morning. But as to training and dieting, and all that goes with it—believe me, most of it is superfluous if the mental poise is kept undisturbed."

TREES GROWING IN CHURCHES.

The parish church of Ross, Herefordshire, possesses some singular ecclesiastical "ornaments." In two fine elm trees growing one on each side of the pew where once sat the famous "Man of Ross," John Kyrie. They are fabled locally to have sprung up as a token of divine wrath against a profane rector of Ross, who had cut down some trees which Kyrie had planted in the churchyard.

Trees in or on churches are not uncommon. At Kempsey, in the adjoining county of Worcester, a large horse-chestnut tree has grown in the chancel from the tomb of Sir Edmund Wyke, who died about 1629. On the tower of Fishtoft Church, near Boston, grows a luty beech, and a similar tree might be seen on the tower of Culmstock in Devonshire. Apart from intrinsic beauty the parish church of Crick, in Northamptonshire, is or was recently remarkable for two trees growing out of the masonry about 50 feet from the ground.—London Daily News.

A new lease of Underscore Comfort will begin the day you don

the Pen-Angle. It's easy to find. A size to fit you perfectly. A fabric to agree with your skin. A weight to suit the season. A price you are willing to pay.

Your money refunded on any garment made marked with the Pen-Angle in red that is defective in material or making.

SANTAL-MIDY. Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Why Many People Look So Old

To look old before their time seems not uncommon today, with many people who should still be in the prime of life. Physicians say nothing in the world is so sure to age a person, to destroy their vitality and happiness as pain. A comparatively young man who suffers with muscular or inflammatory rheumatism, looks older than a man twice his age. The farmer, the man who works at hard labor, the mechanic, is subject to the baneful influence of dampness, fog and inclement weather. It's hard for him to escape pain. When he is at home is a bottle of that trusty liniment, Nerville's, which gives instant ease to every kind of pain. So strong and concentrated is Nerville's that one application is as good as six ordinary rubbings with other liniment. The most wonderful pain-subduing substances in the world are in Nerville's—that's why it penetrates so quickly. Why it instantly cures pain that other remedies can't even relieve. You will be surprised how quickly sciatica, lumbago or rheumatism, are cured by Nerville's—seems almost magical the way it will cure a cold or sore throat. When the chest is sore and hurts to draw a long breath, one rubbing with Nerville's is sufficient. So highly valued is Nerville's by those who use it, that many families consider it quite as good as a doctor for aches, pains and minor ailments of every kind.

Why Many People Look So Old

To look old before their time seems not uncommon today, with many people who should still be in the prime of life. Physicians say nothing in the world is so sure to age a person, to destroy their vitality and happiness as pain. A comparatively young man who suffers with muscular or inflammatory rheumatism, looks older than a man twice his age. The farmer, the man who works at hard labor, the mechanic, is subject to the baneful influence of dampness, fog and inclement weather. It's hard for him to escape pain. When he is at home is a bottle of that trusty liniment, Nerville's, which gives instant ease to every kind of pain. So strong and concentrated is Nerville's that one application is as good as six ordinary rubbings with other liniment. The most wonderful pain-subduing substances in the world are in Nerville's—that's why it penetrates so quickly. Why it instantly cures pain that other remedies can't even relieve. You will be surprised how quickly sciatica, lumbago or rheumatism, are cured by Nerville's—seems almost magical the way it will cure a cold or sore throat. When the chest is sore and hurts to draw a long breath, one rubbing with Nerville's is sufficient. So highly valued is Nerville's by those who use it, that many families consider it quite as good as a doctor for aches, pains and minor ailments of every kind.

Why Many People Look So Old

To look old before their time seems not uncommon today, with many people who should still be in the prime of life. Physicians say nothing in the world is so sure to age a person, to destroy their vitality and happiness as pain. A comparatively young man who suffers with muscular or inflammatory rheumatism, looks older than a man twice his age. The farmer, the man who works at hard labor, the mechanic, is subject to the baneful influence of dampness, fog and inclement weather. It's hard for him to escape pain. When he is at home is a bottle of that trusty liniment, Nerville's, which gives instant ease to every kind of pain. So strong and concentrated is Nerville's that one application is as good as six ordinary rubbings with other liniment. The most wonderful pain-subduing substances in the world are in Nerville's—that's why it penetrates so quickly. Why it instantly cures pain that other remedies can't even relieve. You will be surprised how quickly sciatica, lumbago or rheumatism, are cured by Nerville's—seems almost magical the way it will cure a cold or sore throat. When the chest is sore and hurts to draw a long breath, one rubbing with Nerville's is sufficient. So highly valued is Nerville's by those who use it, that many families consider it quite as good as a doctor for aches, pains and minor ailments of every kind.

Why Many People Look So Old

To look old before their time seems not uncommon today, with many people who should still be in the prime of life. Physicians say nothing in the world is so sure to age a person, to destroy their vitality and happiness as pain. A comparatively young man who suffers with muscular or inflammatory rheumatism, looks older than a man twice his age. The farmer, the man who works at hard labor, the mechanic, is subject to the baneful influence of dampness, fog and inclement weather. It's hard for him to escape pain. When he is at home is a bottle of that trusty liniment, Nerville's, which gives instant ease to every kind of pain. So strong and concentrated is Nerville's that one application is as good as six ordinary rubbings with other liniment. The most wonderful pain-subduing substances in the world are in Nerville's—that's why it penetrates so quickly. Why it instantly cures pain that other remedies can't even relieve. You will be surprised how quickly sciatica, lumbago or rheumatism, are cured by Nerville's—seems almost magical the way it will cure a cold or sore throat. When the chest is sore and hurts to draw a long breath, one rubbing with Nerville's is sufficient. So highly valued is Nerville's by those who use it, that many families consider it quite as good as a doctor for aches, pains and minor ailments of every kind.