HAIR RAISING

A Year Ago no One Would Believe What Thousands Now Know to be a Fact-Hair Can be Grown on Bald Heads.

The bardest to convince that baldness can be replaced by a new growth of hair, are the bald.

Why?

Because hundreds of things have been used with no effect. Nothing that has ever been prepared would produce a permanent growth of hair on bald heads until the discovery los

The Rose Hair Grower.
This preparetion is the first to suc cessfully demonstrate the hitherto

The originator, after perfecting the formula. found himself face to face with an incredulous public, who said:
"No, no, too good to be true."
"Would like to believe it, but can't,"

"Good man, if true, you could not supply demand."

Useless to talk, been fooled to Now these same people, who know

Now these same people, who know what they are talking about, express themselves as follows:

Robert Ross, plumber, Parkdale, says,—'I have been bald for over 22 years, but after using The Rose Hair Grower for two months, I have a good growth of hair all over my head, and the following is at the sides nicely.' it is filling in at the sides nicely. I have much pleasure in sending you this reference, and will continue using your treatment."

W. Livingstone, druggist, 25 Howard St., Toronto, says, "This is to certify that I have seen the results of the ase of The Rose Hair Grower. As a druggist with many years' experience in the city of Toronto, I have seen a multitude of hair tonics tried with varying results, but have never sold a hair grower that has been such a pro-mounced success at The Rose. Ladies and gentlemen amongst our best peo gle in the city, to whom I recommend ed it, many of whom were bald, now have beautiful heads of hair. I have used it myself and now have a head of hair as thick as anyone could wish

The Rose Hair Grower stops falling of the hair with a few applications It absolutely removes dandruff. Make the hair soft and pliable. It is a per-fect hair dressing, and the only pre-paration in the world that overcomes

Price, \$1.00 per bottle of dealers, o forwarded on receipt of price by addressing Rose & Co., 48 Adelaide St

Best in Ready-Mixed Paints

of quality-true to color-pure, and fresh from the makers.

A Home Test

will establish their superior qualities. Made for inside and outside work. Before Preparing

for house cleaning call and get supply of these pure Paints. Alabastine

in sixteen tints and colors and white.

Jellstone

tinted, White Leads, Paint Oils, Var-

Brushes

for paint, varnish, kalsomine and every purpose in great variety. Our Prices

will interest you and our goods will be found the best value in the city.

King, Cunningham & Drew

New Store

Spices

AND GROCERIES

Crowe's Store

C. M. STILES

************* In providing office equipment

LONG DISTANCE

.... TELEPHONE?

The charges are moderate. The Local Manager of The Bell Tele-phone Company will be pleased to vuote you rates.





"Ernest-be a-be a-guardian"-Mr. Steele advanced and bent down over her to preclude further effort. "I will," he said fervently, and their eyes met where Edith could not see the meaning glance exchanged and Mrs. Harold seemed satisfied. Then grad-ually she sank in the supporting arms of her niece.

"Your care has been very sweet to me, Edith," she murmured in so low a tone she was forced to bend for-ward to catch the faint words. "You have been everything to me," she sighed, and closed her eyes as if to rest.
All was over. The lovely spirit had passed away so quietly, so peacefully, Edith could not believe the change that was passing over the still fea-tures. She dared not move, looking down in terrified silence upon what had taken place, but it was Ernest Steele who gently unclasped her hold. She gave one look of imploring despair in his face. He bowed his head and

drew her away.

We draw a vell across the scene of sorrow which ensued a sorrow too deep for witnesses. Juliet's grief, unchastened by submission, was violent, and it was long before the entreaties of her husband and Edith prevailed to quiet her.

"Do not speak to me of comfort." she reiterated vehemently. "You can-not feel as I do. She is not your mother!'s Till at last Arthur ventured an appeal to her consideration.

"Jule," he said, "you must try and be quiet. Cousin Edith has borne the whole nursing of mother, and endured enough without your being ill on her hands, as you certainly will be if you do not control yourself."

Edith cast a reproachful glance at him for what she deemed harshness; but the words were a kindness in disguise, making the first impression up-

on his distracted wife. "How selfish I have been!" she cried repentantly. "Edith, dear, I was half mad just now, but I will be good, if you will only rest." And taking her baby in her arms as if for solace, she wept over it less painfully. Seeing she meant to keep her promise, Edith quitted the apartment, and stood for a moment undecided what to do in the hall, where she was instantly joined by Mr. Steele.

"You are not going back to the room again?" he said. "I will rest after to-night," she re plied, turning to him appealingly. There are not many hours more before the dawn, and I cannot leave

He followed in silence, and watched per at a distance after she had per suaded Mr. White to retire for the

What were her thoughts, he wonder ed through the hours of that last vigil and would she have kept it alone and fearless had he not been there? Was she indeed so near the other work that her mind put not forth one bar upon the unfathomable future, where his own was affoat, rocking fitfull, but ever piloted by that last reques the dying had addressed to him? would not disturb her by a single word, but once or twice he came over to the bedside and looked at the sweet face of the sleeper, so calm and peace-ful, seeming to impart its assurance of blessedness to those who beheld it; and one time Edith booked up at him. "It is not like death," she breathed softly. "How beautiful she is."

CHAPTER XXV.

ERNEST STEELE'S REWARD. Morning broke at last with mournful beauty of a day of sadness, when hearts are out of harmony with its pitiless joy. There was much to be done, much to be borne, on this day, for the neighbors flocked from around to offer their assistance and awkward but well meant sympathy. Edith and Juliet sat together as far from the sounds of preparation as possible, while Mrs. White kindly took the disagreeable task of receiving the visitors and listening to their varied questions and condolence. And then came the day of the funeral, the dark, moving crowd, the breathless stillness in the country churchyard, broken at last by those solemn words, "I am the Resurrection and the Life," which fall with ever renewed comfort upon the aching heart.

As Edith stood there and heard the first clods sound upon the coffin like the death knell to hope, she felt her-self alone, more desolately alone than ever before in her life; for Juliet clung to Arthur's arm for support, and all seemed to have some one especially their own on whom to lean when all should be over and they should enter again the lonely house and feel its desolation of emptiness. The last employment for her tired hands removed, she stood apart shrouded in the blackness of isolated misery, and dimly felt that across that open grave Mr. Steele was standing opposite to Mr. Steele was standing opposite to her. In the atmosphere of death, in the hour of affliction, they had met once more, but distantly. In all her weary life she had known no wretched-

weary life she had known no wretchedness equal to this.

When the evening shadows lengthened, the approach of twilight found the little group which had clung together since their return from the grave collected in the parior in mournful silence. Presently Mr. White turned to his wife with some question aside, and, licensed by this retiring aside, and, licensed by this retiring movement, Arthur drew very close to Juliet in their mutual sorrow and eased his full heart by a repentant

"There is wrong to be forgiven on both sides, Arthur," she burst forth impulsively, and Edith felt her presence was an intrusion upon this reconciliation. They might draw together now, nearer and dearer, for all the faults and discord to be forgiven in the past, and this decisive moment, if lost perhaps would never return.
"I am needed no longer," she reflected, and slipped from the roon.

Arthur leaning over his baby as it land asleep in its mother's lap, his arthur around her waist.

She went out into the cool air to

which she had so long been a stranger and wandered listlessly about the gar den. She saw her life stretched out before her, a long, long, barren trac in one of those moods of weakness when falth and trust desert the brav est combatant in the battle of exist

Nothing bright or happy could ever come to her, disappointment was her portion. Sorrow had marke i her for her own; and she leaned her arms upon the fence and tried to face her

Mr. Steele had left them after the funeral, saying he had business that called him into the little town; but she knew he intended seeing them again before returning to Virginia. Yes, she would like to see him again and thank him for all his kindness though it would be like tearing open a recent wound. And how could she say good-by?
So absorbed was she in sad reflec

tion she saw not a solitary horseman descending the hill, and it was not till the creaking of the gate roused her that she turned and beheld minister.

Despendency suddenly lifted itself as a black cloud from around her. Strength and support and courage had come at last in the form of this strong tender men, and she held out her hands instinctively to him. .
"How is it now?" he said gently

but the kind tone for which she had longed was too much when it came The fixed calm into which she had se her face relaxed, and turning asid she burst into tears. "It is so deso-late, so dreary!" she sobbed. He stood still a moment, struggling for composure, and when he spoke his

voice thrilled through her.
"Edith," he said slowly. "I told you I would never speak to you again with regard to my feelings toward you, and I have struggled to keep m promise. I never meant to say this to you-if things were different to-day I would still my own wishes into si lence and never ask you to give up your young life to one comp. old-but in this hour, and aunt's sanction, I feel it my holy right

to offer you my protection

sion she reveiled a tristing affection that must go on increasing greathan if he had received its mest crud impulse outward; for it was the loy of a heart that had matured its own capacity of devotion in the furnace affliction. And had not he, too, lear ed a lesson, to better understand shrinking, sensitive nature with wh he had to deal, to restrain his ow impetuous moods lest they migh wound inadvertently, to be very care ful, very tender, of the precious treas ure committed to his keeping at last not as his blind desire had craved, but as a deeper grant of blessedness, sacred trust, only for a little while perhaps, ere she was removed forever "How long have you missed me

dear " he asked presently, anxious to hear his own happiness confirme near his anew by her lips.
"Ever since August," she sighed, at



Keep your Hands White

SURPRISE won't hurt them. It has remarkable qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes, but is harmless to the hands, and to the most delicate

SURPRISE is a pure hard-Scap St. Stephen, N.B.

been feit from the first moment. On, how blind he had been to have ever left her and gone to Virginia, denying her the support she had longed for!

"When your first letter came. Edith," he said, with a sigh, leading her to the little arbor and sitting down within its seclusion in the old spot where he had talked with her alone years ago. "I was away from home years ago, "I was away from home upon business of a painful nature. Shall I tell you what it was?"

Shan I ten you what it was?

She looked up quickly, and Steele continued with an effort. "Forgive me, darling, for speaking of it, but this explanation, must take place between us, never to be referred to again afterwards. You know that at the dome of your lines, they the dme of your illness three years ago I learned much of your history."
"I wanted to tell you," she inter-

rupted in a broken whisper, and Steele drew her closer to him as he went on "I made every effort at that period to unravel the mystery connected with unravel the mystery connected with your mother's unhappy fate for rea-sons of my own, as well as—but never mind. In that private enterprise I applied for assistance to Mr. Egerton." A slight shudder passed over her at mention of the name, which did not escape Steele's notice as he continued. That rascal kept me many months in suspense, pretending to be very diliquest, whereas the whole secret was in his possession for years, and he concealed it from me purpose-ly to further his own wicked designs. May God forgive him for all the evil he has wrought, for the malevolence with which he nunted his unhappy cousin to his death."

Steele paused a moment, relaxing his clenched hand, and looked at her. "Dear," he said gently, "can you bear a startling revelation? Shall I tell you who your promer was:
"I knew it," she replied in a steady calm_voice. "I saw the likeness—to my mother."

To be Continued

A TALK ON MICROBES.

Pa Was Pretty Glad for a Chance to Get

Out of Holding the Child. Maw was Lookign at the-paper the other Nite after she got paw to Hold the Baby for a little while, and Every few minutes he Would haft to fix it all Over again becoz its feat would come out, and pritty soon she says:

"What's all this about microbes? A purson. Can't take up a paper Enny more but what They find sumthing about microbes." "here, hold this Child," paw says

Like if he was pritty glad for the charce, "and I'l tell you. Microbes is one of the new Discoveries. They have microbes for Neerly everything They are yello-fever microbes and meesle microbes and consumption microbes and mump microbes."
"I don't Beleave," maw sed, "that

they are enny truth in such a Theory. "That only shows you Don't no Ennything About syunce," paw told Her.
"If you would keep posted Like I do you wouldn't sit there with a Disgustof look on Your fais and Say You didn't Believe what the people that Discover things are Doing to make

men happy."
"I don't see how It'll Make a man happy to Find Out he is nothing But microbes that mebby Have him Divided up into Counties and Bilding Lots with his Nose for a Courthouse and his Whiskers for a park," maw sed.

"Of corse you don't," paw says.
"That's becoz you Don't understand the Grate principle and Can't look ahed. It takes a man to 590 things. As fast as Every different Kind of microbe is Discuvered Syunce goes to Work to find Out how to Raise Blooded micropes What'll Kill the Bad ones without hurting the Other micropes without hurting the Other micropes without hurting the Other micropes without hurting the Other micropes. crobes that are Trying to Lead a crobes that are Trying to Lead a Blameless life. After that's Done the hewmun Face Will be Grate people. Everything a man does in In account of his Microbes. If he rites every it's Bēcoz he has more poetry microbes in him than Enny other kind. If he Gets in Love it shows the love microbes drove all the Other microbes Down from his Spion Kop. That's where it'll come in handy when syunce

where it'll come in handy when syunce gets the microbe Bizness all fixed up like it will be Sum day."
"What'll happen then?" maw ast.
"Why," paw told her, "instead of Keeping medasuns the Drug stores will have microbes to Sell. When a man wants a girl to Love him ne will get Ten cents Worth of Love microbes and Ten cents Worth of Love mirrobes and put them in her Caramulz and the first thing you no She will think he is a

Nappollo Belvy Dearie with close on.

"Then they will have microbes to
make men generals and Statesmun, and if they find Out what Kind of Microbes Carniggy and Rockeyfello and J. Pierpont Morgan are full of they can raise that Brand and Put them within reach of All, and nobuddy won't

haft to work Enny more." "My, oh my," maw Says, "it's per-fickly wonderful what Syunce keeps

fickly wonderful what Syunce keeps doing, and This is a Bewtiful theory, but they'll never get it thru."
"Why not?" paw ast.
"Becoz," maw says, "if peeple Could all be made happy by Using the rite Kind of microbes they wouldn't Ever haft to drink stuff to Get cheered up. and that would interfear with the Saloon Bizness. They are no use Ever trying to get Ennything the Saloon yote against."

vote against."
"By Henry!" paw says; "I-never thot of That. GEORGIE, in Chicago Times-Herald

At the office of the business man lown town there was a sudden ring of

"Hello!"
"Is that you, Henry?"

"This is Angeline. Say, Henry, there's a rough looking man with a wagon out in the alley back of our house. I'm afraid he's trying to steal something, but I don't dare to go out

"It's the garbage man, dear. He comes around once every year or two. He won't harm you. Ring off."—Chi-

All things come quicker to the man who meets them half way.

The captain of a big Atlantic liner,

Reliable



Wheels

We have in our show room a large and assorted stock of the following popular wheels

Oxford-a great tavorite with riders. Imperial-the go-lightly kind in two models. Remington-an up-to-date easy running wheel. Crescents-known the world over.

Call in and see the bevel-gear chainless Crescent—all bicycles fitted with the Dunlop Tires.





For

Refrigerators Screen Doors and

Windows Go to Stephens & Co.-Largest assortment and lowest prices

Screen Windows.....25cts Screen Doors, complete with spring hinges, etc....\$1 each A few Lawn Mowers left, each.....\$2.75

in Chatham

Our Prism Brand (best in the world) ready Mixed Paints are still selling for \$1.40 per gallon or 35c qt. Wail colors ail Tints in Alabastine, Kalsomine or

Jelly Stone, and Brushes for every purpose. Cheapest place in Chatham for Lawn Hose.

Geo. Stephens & Co.

Isn't Expensive



Oxford Gas Range

burners are specially constructed to burn 7 feet -so that gas bills are easy when you use the Oxford And they give you the acme of comfort. A cool kitchen-no trouble-just the

amount of heat you want, ready the minute you want it, and turned out the minute you're through with it. All sizes and styles and prices. SEE THEM AT THE NEAREST AGENTS

The Gurney Foundry Co., Ltd., Toronto, Winnipeg. Vancouver.

Seed Beans

Early Pea Beans Pure Medium Beans Improved Yellow Eye Beans

REMEMBER GOOD SEED means MORE MONEY for your Beans in the Fall.

The Kent Mills Co.,

MILLINERY

MILLINERY Miss Cathcart

Has received another shipment of those New Stylish Turban and Hat Shapes. Call and see them.

Millinery Parlors Opp. the New 1.0.0.F. Temple

MILLINERY