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LONDON, MONDAY, AUG. 29.

CHILDREN AND NATURE.

In all the leading countries population continues to trend towards the city. London, England, now embraces more than one-fifth of the whole population of England and Wales, over seven millions of people. Large blocks of this population live huddled together where they see nothing of the general world of nature. Crowds of children grow up almost untouched by its enlarging and moralizing influence.

The Children's Holiday Fund is making the same endeavor there as is made elsewhere to give fresh-air outings in fortnightly periods to as many children as possible. Of 800,000 children in the London elementary schools probably 100,000 stand in need of such help, but at present the funds have been sufficient to provide for only some 40,000. That number itself is gigantic!

It is true that in London there are many parks where teachers of nature study can train the boys and girls to see, mark, learn and inwardly digest the word of nature. There is the great "zoo," and there is always the river, such as it is. But parks are like canned fruit, and limited at best. They do not make the deep and subtle impression in an hour or so that the country or the seaside does when you live there a while day and night.

It may be that a child will grow up as moral and as able under proper teaching in a city over so large, as in the village. Great cities are, in fact, forcing-beds of genius and character. Poets used to make extravagant claims for a country life, Wordsworth wasting his pity to some extent upon the people "barricaded evermore within the walls of cities." Kipling, on the other hand, thanks his stars that he was not born "in leafy aside—waste headlands of the earth," but in "mean city." In swarming Bombay—indeed the most comfortable of modern cities. But while the human tide is at least as inspiring as the unconscious voices of nature, while as useful studies may be made by children in the floor-boards they walk on as in field-mice, the feeling for nature is a very large side of the normal life, and without it men's lives are in so far stunted. An English writer observes that an ordinary knowledge of nature is necessary even to an appreciation of a large part of the Bible.

In our city, happily or unhappily, there are few who do not know the color of a dandelion, as was the case recently with a number of Chicago children asked so simple a question. But even here we find numbers of boys and girls much in need of the outings to "Port." The great lake is one of the largest aspects of nature; the air is pure beside it, and fields of grain reminding the city-dweller of his country cousin's life, enlarge his sympathies and horizon, especially in the impressionable period of childhood.

THE TIBETAN AND OTHERS.

We often think ourselves very adult and advanced in comparison with our simple grandfathers. We travel, not by ox-cart or gypsy-wagon, but by palace car and palace steamer, over vast lengths of land and sea. Where grandfather worked his sixteen-hour day with axe and pick, grandmother attending him hand and foot that long and more, we save the hours for the little home travels, week-ends and the like. We prefer travel to travel. Ulysses was nothing to many of us. Besides, he worked his passage, but we loil about and tip-stewards. Our delight is to get away from home and see the world, preferring any discomfort of sea-sickness or noise to watering and cutting our own lawn.

It seems the Orientals are also "waking up." Japanese tourists sometimes flit across the world. The other day a Tibetan's account of his visit to France was published, and French readers are making merry over his childish wonder. Here again we can hold up our heads and feel our status of adult superiority.

The Tibetan, who came over to France as a platform exhibit of Explorer-Lecturer Bactot, saw things as a baby glimpses them, caught the high lights, and caught his breath as they flashed across his dim understanding. His narrative, which is

something like an imaginative boy's letter home, expresses a conviction that there are no poor people in France. Seated before well-dressed audiences, living with his master at the great hotels, he saw nothing of the shadows, nothing but the glitter. Like "wiser" tourists, he did not see even the normal life. "If any other Tibetans come to France," let them bring their best clothes. "In this country I have seen no cereals, but there are great quantities of meat, fruits, and sweets."

He tells of lights that light themselves, of rooms supplied with heat and water coming out of the ground, of the wonderful custom of always washing at least face and hands before breakfast, of iron roads on which a line of little houses tied together move along on wheels with notable speed. A circus entranced him. "In Paris," says Adjrup Gumbo, "there is a big round house where the people go to laugh. From top to bottom great chiefs and persons of all classes are seated by thousands." Dancing horses, dancing women, and acrobats almost dumfounded him.

We laugh at this child from Asia's desert heart, as we smile at those home-staying great-grandfathers of ours. Laughter comes, according to an ancient philosopher, from a feeling of one's own superiority. In turn we may be a jest to our grandchildren. They will wonder at our child-like zeal to see the world, just to see it. It will amuse them that we boast of our maple avenues and trim homes and the grand Canadian climate, while we rush everywhere, and even flee from Canada both summer and winter, if we can manage it. No doubt this is the most pleasant thought of all, that we have so much yet to learn, that while we give ourselves the airs of grown-ups, we have a suspicion that we are only old boys.

FAST BRITISH TRAINS.

A good bird's-eye view of the achievements of British railways in point of speed is afforded annually by the article which appears above this time every year from the pen of Mr. H. G. Archer in the Westminster Gazette.

The fastest regular non-stop run in Britain is, as it has been for nearly a decade, the 44½-mile run on the Northeastern from Darlington to York, which is now performed at a speed of 61.7 miles per hour. This is, however, a short distance, mostly downhill, and the same observation applies to the two next best runs—the Great Central's 22½-mile spurt from Leicester to Nottingham at 61.3 miles per hour and the Caledonian's of 32½ miles (at 60.9 miles per hour) from Perth to Perth. The real leader in point of speed among the railways is still the Great Western, whose great 118¾-mile run from London to Bristol, via Bath, at a speed of 59.1 miles per hour, is scarcely approached in point of real merit by any other performance except some others of its own. It is the Great Western also whose 225½-mile run from London to Plymouth is still the longest non-stop run in Britain, and that journey, performed at a speed of 54.8 miles per hour, is, considering everything, and especially the difficulties of the permanent way through Devon, perhaps the most creditable piece of express running yet achieved by any British railway.

DISILLUSIONED.

[Boston Transcript.]
She—Before we were married you said I was the light of your eyes.
He—Did I? Well, I see now that I was only dazzled.

WARNING.

[New Zealand Free Lance.]
Love's young dream appears to have met with an interruption somewhere, judging from the following pathetic warning "ad" in the Auckland Herald of a recent date: "O. D.—No; father's home, V. R."

HIS PRIDE—HER DUST.

[Exchange.]
"Your marriage," a piebald American heiress, my son," said the Countess de Broque, "will humble our ancestral pride in the dust."
"That's all right, mother," rejoined the titled son. "She has agreed to furnish the dust."

NOTHING NEW.

[New York Sun.]
Belshazzar saw the writing on the wall. "That's nothing," I read it on the tape long ago," he cried.
Thus early was the ticker the true barometer.

INOPPORTUNE.

[Cleveland Leader.]
Mrs. Tightwad—Get a doctor, quick!
Mr. Tightwad—What's the matter now?
Mrs. Tightwad—The baby's jest swallowed a pint of kerosene.
Mr. Tightwad—Gosh dang it! An' oil's just went up a cent!

PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT.

[Le Rire.]
Mother—We would like the wedding fixed for a Wednesday.
Flancee—That's quite impossible. I always go to the club on Wednesday.

QUALIFIED ASSENT.

[Yonkers Statesman.]
Bill—Don't you like to see a dog chewing a bone?
Jill—Yes, if it's not one of my own.

DEFINITION.

[Scraps.]
"What really constitutes flirtation?" asked the young man of the woman of the world.
"Attention without intention," replied the experienced one.

THE PHILOSOPHER OF FOLLY.

[Cleveland Leader.]
There's only one thing worse than being busted," says the Philosopher of Folly, "and that is not having credit."

COMING TO THE POINT.

[Chicago Journal.]
Doctor (politely, but looking at his watch with visible impatience)—Pardon me, madam, but my time is not my own. You have given me all your symptoms in

sufficient detail, and now, perhaps, you will kindly—er—ah—?

Husband (not so considerably)—Maria, he doesn't want to hear your tongue any more; he wants to look at it."

MOTTO ON SUNDIAL.

[Lippincott's.]
On the front of one of the houses facing the Thames, in Chelsea, is a sun dial bearing this unusual and appropriate motto: "Lead kindly Light."

A DEAD ISSUE.

[Halifax Chronicle.]
One of the most significant things in connection with the Laurier tour is that not a word has been heard about the autonomy question in the west. Even Mr. E. B. Bennett, the Conservative leader in Alberta, who threatened to head a revolution against the "tyranny" of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, joined in the welcome to the premier. Time has no completely falsified the Opposition's bigoted appeals, as it has abundantly justified the wisdom of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's policy.

BORDEN'S PLANKS.

[Victoria Times.]
Mr. Borden, the leader of the Conservative party (for a time), says the Liberal Government has stolen some of the planks of his Halifax platform. That should not grieve the soul of the member for Halifax. His own followers would have nothing to do with the platform, and if there be any good thing in it, why should not the good provisions be adopted by the Government. There is no prospect whatever of the Conservative party being in a position to utilize them.

TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT.

[Hamilton Herald.]
After all the noise they have been making about it, it turns out that not more than four hundred American settlers in the Canadian west have returned to the States, and many of these went back only to get their wives and families.

INSANE CRIMINALS.

[Hamilton Herald.]
Referring to the escape of the murderers, Moir and Taggart, from the Hamilton asylum, the Toronto Globe this morning says that one of the duties of the Government is to satisfy the public mind as to whether these two men are fit to be kept in an asylum according to the sense of prison. It is one of the most important questions raised in connection with the situation, and the escape of the two men would seem to give an emphatic answer in the negative. Here is a building devoted to the detention of insane murderers and criminals of all kinds. From the standpoint of public safety their detention is a matter of greater importance than that of the ordinary criminal. The ordinary criminal at large is not half so great a menace as a man like Moir, who, without any special medical testimony, is not crazy enough to be hanged, is quite sane enough to understand his privileged position. The inquiry of the Government should include a complete investigation into the number and kind of insane criminals now detained at the asylum, and it will incur a heavy responsibility if it does not see that they are put in a place of safe-keeping at once.

A BOOMERANG.

They were heckling him at a political meeting. At last he could stand it no longer. "Who brayed there?" he cried out, sarcastically. "It was only an echo," retorted somebody, amid much laughter.

THREE TIMES DAILY.

[Boston Transcript.]
Miss Bright—I love dancing. What is your favorite dance, Mr. Boniface.
Boniface—The menu-et, dear lady.

HE TOLD HER.

[Sheboyganer.]
"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling?" asked Araminta.
"If that is what you are asking," replied Charlie, softly.

CLOTHES.

[Puck.]
Clothes plus make the Johnny. Clothes minus make the Salome dancer. Clothes multiplied make the woman of fashion. Clothes divided make the new woman.

REGULAR EYESORE.

[Puck.]
Roman Guide (impressively)—The ruins of the Coliseum!
Seattle Man (astonished)—Well, what do you think of that? We have photographs of that head twenty years ago.
Roman Guide (faintly)—Quite likely, sir.
Seattle Man—But why in thunder aren't those ruins cleared away and a modern coliseum erected?

ONE MORE SENSATION.

[Hamilton Herald.]
Now that the strike is settled, Crippen captured and Mayor Gwynne reported to be on the road to recovery, the only thing that keeps the world in turmoil is the suspense over the decision in that fisheries case at The Hague.

WIDELY PUSHED.

[Washington Herald.]
"A pleased customer is the best advertisement. Everybody pushes our goods."
"What do you sell?"
"Lawn mowers."

Nervous Prostration For Three Years

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine cured me of a period of nervous prostration of over three years duration, and the Anti-Pain Pills are as necessary to us as the roof of our house. They have been household remedies with us for many years."

WM. J. LOUGHRAN,
1214 Catherine St.,
Philadelphia, Penna.

Much sickness is due to nervous troubles. Headache, dizziness, epilepsy and insanity are nervous troubles. Then there is a large class of disorders which arise from a weakness of the nerves of an organ or part, as weak lungs, heart, stomach, kidney, bladder, eyes, etc. Dyspepsia and indigestion are usually the result of nervous disorders.

Restorative Nervine
soothes the irritated nerves, and assists the nerve cells to generate nerve force.
Price \$1.00 at your druggist. He should supply you. Do not send price to us, we forward prepaid.
DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto.

CARNIVAL WAS BIG SUCCESS

An Immense Crowd Took in the Masquerade at Port Stanley on Saturday Night.

LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS

Board Walk Presented a Mardi Gras Appearance—Many Amusing Costumes.

The Port Stanley summer season closed on Saturday night with a carnival and masquerade. For some weeks preparations for this event have been in progress, and thousands of people went to Port to witness the fun.

With the exception of a couple of the largest picnics, the best crowd of the season witnessed the fun. And it was highly amusing. There were hundreds of masqueraders on the board walk, and the confetti-throwing, tatum-tossing mob on the board walk had the time of their lives.

It was almost impossible to make one's way through the crowd. There was no use to hurry. It was only necessary to follow the stream of humanity, and enjoy a bath of confetti and tatum powder.

Still, everybody enjoyed it. They went there for the purpose of cutting up, and the village romp and "Week-End Willie" were right in their element. Everything passed off most successfully. Music was furnished by the Twenty-Sixth Regiment Band.

Judges were Messrs. J. M. Parker, Terry Devlin and Frank Shepherd. Some of the costumes were excellent. Some of the "ladies" were admirably made up, that of Jimmy Pope being exceptionally good.

The others were also worthy of special mention.

The Winners.

The prizes awarded were as follows:
Best dressed lady in costume—Jimmy Pope, London.
Best dressed gentleman, comic—Russell Oak, Goderich.
Best dressed boy or girl—Lena Short, London.
Best lady, comic—Mrs. Porter.
Best dressed gentleman—J. H. Brown.
Best dressed boy or girl, comic—Nona Eastwood, Invererie Hotel.
Best masked boy or girl—Gladys Shepherd.
Best dressed gentleman, tramp—W. Jackson.
Best dressed lady, washerwoman—Belle Smith, Orchard Beach.
Best dressed Indian maid—Flossie Roche, Orchard Beach.
Cakewalk—W. Foxworthy and Kathleen Smith.

CANADIANS PRAISED AT HAGUE TRIBUNAL

Tribute to Reporting Staff Headed by Nelson R. Butcher—Baron Lammasch's Handsome Eulogy.

An unusual but very pleasant incident at The Hague tribunal was the tribute paid by President Lammasch, the great jurist, to the reporters of the Canadian press. The staff was organized by Nelson R. Butcher, of Toronto, formerly of this city. At the close of the argument in the fisheries case the president said:

"There is a noble custom prevailing among the members of the bar in Anglo-Saxon countries to address one another as friends, even if they represent the adverse parties of a litigation. I am counsel on one side and on the other have done in this international proceeding."

"So much the more it may be my privilege, in the name of the tribune, to address counsel on both sides as our friends, and to thank you for the friendly assistance you have lent us during these weeks and months. You have led us through the maze of a correspondence, through the tangle of entangled statutes, through the dark forest of almost metaphysical problems, in which it was sometimes difficult to see our way up to the summit of the mountain, where we hope we may see the problem we have to deal with in the light of truth and justice."

"Thank you all for the most valuable assistance you have had from your speeches, for the courtesy you have shown us, and especially for the courtesy you have shown to one another. I am sure that the chivalrous spirit in which you have treated the grave controversies existing between your countries will facilitate us to come to a just and happy solution of them."

"It is with regret that we take leave of you, who have been our friends and our guides in this long and sometimes laborious journey. I beg the agents of both parties, as well as the secretary-general and his colleagues, to accept the preliminary expression of our thanks—preliminary, as we shall apply to their assistance still for some time in our future work."

"I also consider it my duty before leaving to thank the gentlemen who have their places immediately before me—and I desire to have their names on the record: Mr. Nelson R. Butcher, Mr. F. R. Hanna, Mr. Geo. Simpson, Mr. G. Van Casteel and Mr. John W. Hulise—and their assistants for the accuracy, intelligence and punctuality with which they have reported the case."

STRIKERS DEMAND THE "CLOSED SHOP"

New York Justice Decides It a "Conspiracy in Restraint of Trade."

New York, Aug. 29.—A strike which demands the "closed shop" Justice Goff decided in general sessions court, was a conspiracy in restraint of trade, and therefore illegal.

The ruling came in his opinion granting the injunction asked for by the cloak makers against the 60,000 strikers who have been striking for several weeks.

WORLD'S GREATEST WARSHIP LAUNCHED

The "Orion" the Last Word in Battleship Construction.

HER TORPEDO BATTERY

Carries Ten 13.5-Inch Guns—The Largest Dreadnought—Will Be Unsinkable.

Portsmouth, Aug. 29.—H. M. S. Orion, the new Dreadnought, launched at Portsmouth on Saturday, represents Britain's "last word" in battleship construction, marking as she does a new era in heavy gunnery for battleships, just as H. M. S. Lion, launched at Devonport a few days ago, has set a world's example in Dreadnought cruisers.

The keel plates of the Orion were laid down on Nov. 9 last, and in April the three remaining ships of the design were commenced—the Conqueror, at Elswick; the Thunderer, at Millwall; and the Monarch, at Messrs. Beardmore's works.

It is now established beyond doubt, though the secret has been well kept, that the Orion will be the first battleship to carry the new and immensely powerful 13.5-inch guns. There will be ten of them, and to enable her to carry the vastly greater weight of gun and gun-mounting, as compared with the 12-inch armament of her predecessors, she is to be Britain's largest Dreadnought, her displacement being 22,500 tons, 2,000 tons more than the Neptune.

Another remarkable improvement, which has only been made possible by the new disposition of her superstructure, is the placing of all the ten big guns on the centre line of the ship. These monster weapons are contained in five turrets, with the second and fourth so arranged as to allow a head and stern fire of four guns, equal in every respect to the original Dreadnoughts, with the exception that they have a bow fire of six guns. Yet another new departure is that the Orion will have but one mast, situated amidships, of the standard tripod pattern.

The placing of fire-control stations on the head of the tripod has been proved by gun experiments, directed against the obsolete battleship Hero, to be unsatisfactory against a well-directed shell fire, and consequently the rangefinders, etc., will be placed in armored steel towers.

The Orion will have the great length for a battleship of 584 feet, and the placing of the barbettes on the centre line has enabled the beam of the ship to be kept down to 87 feet. Her horsepower will be 27,000, sufficient to give her a speed of 21 knots.

She will be practically unsinkable. Her double bottom, in which all fuel will be carried, will run practically the whole length of the hull, and solid transverse and longitudinal bulkheads are carried up through the decks to such a height that communication from space to space below ships is made by ladder and lift. She will possess three torpedo tubes, from which she can discharge the new 21-inch torpedo, which by use of heated air has an initial speed of 40 knots and an effective range of nearly three miles.

No hydraulic gear is being installed. The normal coal capacity will be 900 tons, but at an emergency she can carry three as much, in addition to 1,000 tons of oil fuel. A great timber crane has already been built around the Orion ready for launching, but so secret have been the preparations that no unauthorized person is allowed to walk past the bow.

The launching ceremony was performed by the Marchioness of Winchester, wife of the lord lieutenant of Hampshire.

TROLLEY LINE FROM PORT BURWELL TO LONDON

It is Said That Work on Line Will Commence Next Spring.

Construction work on the Port Burwell, Aylmer and London Railway, is expected to commence early next spring.

As announced in The Advertiser on Friday last, the road is being financed, and the is no doubt that the construction of the plans of Mr. J. H. Teall will soon be realized.

Mr. Teall is at the present time in the United States, looking after the business from that end. He has received much encouragement, and the consensus of opinion is that he will carry the work to a conclusion.

He has an option on a big piece of property along the creek for a terminal for his road. The county of Elgin intended building a new steel bridge, but were persuaded to hold up the work until such a time as Mr. Teall could report on the success or failure of his plans. If he were successful, some changes would have to be made in the original plans. It is understood that the county engineer has the plans prepared with the changes put in.

"Mr. Teall has succeeded in financing the road," said a Port Burwell man to The Advertiser. "There is no doubt that, and we look for construction work early in the spring. It should be a good thing for both Port Burwell and London, and intermediate places."

At Aylmer and other points, they look for the road to be built in the spring.

TRADEY ON TRAIN PASSENGER SUICIDES

An Exciting Scene on Michigan Central Flyer in Vicinity of Essex.

Essex, Aug. 29.—Quite a bit of excitement was caused Saturday night when the flyer passing through here about 8:30 was stopped and a stranger removed. He had tried to commit suicide just west of Essex, having stuck a knife into his throat several times.

He was taken to the office of Dr. Doyle, where the wounds were dressed and then he was removed to the hospital in St. Thomas, where he died some time later.

The ticket gave the name of Charles Hill, and was from Boston to Reno, Nev., and return.

Kingsmills
THE RELIABLE SHOP
DRYGOODS
Wonderful Prices and Values

SALE OF
Sample Blouses
NOW ON
COME

All Styles in Every Size, But Come Early
THE QUALITY STORE
HOUSEFURNISHINGS
Kingsmills

WERE SHORT OF FOOD
London, Aug. 28.—A story of East End poverty and death was told at a Stoney inquest on Saturday. It related to Sarah Ann Silverstone, 32, the wife of a dock laborer. The couple, according to the husband's evidence, had been married thirteen years, and their family consisted of eight children, all under 10 years of age. Twis were born last Wednesday, and his wife died shortly afterwards.

The coroner—I understand your wife had been short of food?
Witness: Yes, sir. We tall have been. I have been out of work for some time, and we have had to live on the charity of friends. All our furniture has been sold to buy food.
Roberts said death was due to syncope following debility arising from want of food. The woman had evidently been short of the common necessities of life.

The coroner said this was a very pitiable story, in which the people were respectable and independent, and did not like to appeal for parish relief.

The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence, and the coroner gave the husband a sum of money to meet immediate wants.

SILVER AND LEAD.
Hamilton, Aug. 29.—A valuable silver and lead mine has been discovered at Greensville, near Dundas. The ledge is 20 miles long, 100 feet wide, and 40 feet deep, and is reputed to be worth \$1,000,000. One acre of it belongs to the county, and the remainder to farmers. The interesting discovery was made that for some weeks past the country

roads have been repaired with lead and silver quartz taken from that ledge. It was while digging for additional road repairing material on Friday that the amazing discovery was made. The ledge is said to yield 90 per cent pure lead, freely sprinkled with silver.

GOING SOME
Auto Driven 305 Miles at Rate of 62½ Miles an Hour.

Elgin, Ill., Aug. 29.—Samuel P. Mulford, driving a Lozier 50 at the average rate of 62½ miles an hour for 305 miles, won the Elgin national road race Saturday, over such pilots as Robertson, Grant, Oldfield, Livingstone and Harroun. His only stop was for gas, due to the troubles. He made seven changes.

Mulford's time was 44:52:29.84. Livingstone was second and Greiner third. Oldfield withdrew with engine trouble after running 245 miles.

Nothing considered quite such good form at the impromptu meal as **PATERSON'S Cambridge Wafers**

A dainty new biscuit made from cream of wheat. Always crisp and fresh. Sold in tins only, by all good grocers. Their flavor is truly delicious. 21 Made by Paterson of Brantford

Itching Scalp Ceases After One Application

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE ARE WILLING TO GUARANTEE PARISIAN SAGE BECAUSE THEY KNOW IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL WHO USE IT.

Will make any woman's hair be wondrously charming in one week. Grows hair and makes it soft, brilliant and luxuriant.

And here's more proof: "Some fourteen years ago I had typhoid fever. It caused my hair to nearly all fall out. I have since used and tried several hair tonics and renews, but nothing ever made my hair grow in until I tried a bottle of Parisian Sage. The use of Parisian Sage cooled and cleansed the scalp, removed all the dandruff and left my hair silky and glossy in appearance, besides making the new hair grow in. Today I have an abundance of hair, hardly any grey hairs, and no dandruff."

"It is any wonder that I praise Parisian Sage?"—Mrs. Ann E. Moody, 1906, Bainbridge street, Manchester, Va., April 2, 1909.

Leading druggists everywhere sell Parisian Sage. Cairncross & Lawrence sell it in London for 50 cents, on the money-back plan. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package. Mail orders filled by Groux Manufacturing Company, Fort Erie, Ont., sole Canadian makers.